

Crooked Jack Goats Don't Shave

Goats Don't Shave
Crooked Jack

G **D** **G** **D**
I m a man of the road, and I got no fixed abode,
G **C** **D**
No stranger to hard times.
G **D** **G** **D**
What I own is on my back, and they call me Crooked Jack,
G **C** **D**
What you see is what you find.
Em **C** **G** **D**
Well I ve had my share of luck and happiness,
Em **C** **G** **D**
On many a feathered bed I ve been undressed,
Em **C** **G** **D**
A hundred girls I asked a hundred times,
Em **C** **G** **D**
Won't you come with me won't you be mine,

Chorus

G **Bm** **C** **G**
Through Ireland we ll roam, Through Ireland we ll roam,
C **G** **C** **D**
And if you won't come with me then I ll travel all alone,
G **Bm** **C** **G**
Through Ireland we ll roam, Through Ireland we ll roam,
G **C** **D** **NC**
No time for turning back, Crooked Jack.

Every man across the land would give an eye for Kitty's hand and the taste of
her Moonshine.
Made ya dance made ya sing made ya fit for anything
And I nearly lost my mind.

Well I love that woman but I love her Whiskey more, and when the law came
knocking on her door, she said
Crooked Jack am gonna say this just one time,
won't you come with me won't you be mine,

Chorus

Boss