

Family Guy - Drunken Irish Dad
Misc Television

F **C**
Oh, he doesn't smell like Irish Spring,
Bb **F**
And he never taught me anything,
Bb **F**
But still I slap my chest and sing -
G **C**
Of My Drunken Irish Dad.
F **C**
Oh, his face looks like a railroad map,
Bb **F**
And he never shuts his freakin' trap...
Bb **F**
But all the ladies catch the clap
G **C**
From your Drunken Irish Dad.

Bb **A**
Ask a Hennessey, Tennessey, Morrison,
Bb
Shaughnessy, Reardon, and Rooney...
A
They'll tell you the same
Bb **A**
McNulty, Mulrooney, and Connor and Clooney,
Bb **C**
All feel the same mixture of pride and of
shame.

Bb **A**
Finnegan, Hannigan, Kelly, and Flanagan.
Bb **A**
Look to the ground while their dad passes by
Bb **A**
Cafferty, Rafferty, Joyce and O Lafferty,
Bb **C**
Fight for his honor and then start to cry!

F-C-Bb-C-F-C-G-C F-C-Bb-C-F-C-G-G-C

F **C**
Oh, we Irish lads are all infirm,
Bb **F**
And our moods infect us like a germ
Bb **F**
Cause we're all the spawn of a pickled sperm...

And we don't tan well either.

G C F

From a Drunken Irish Dad!!!