

**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!!!