## Seven Nights In Eire Reckless Kelly

[Intro]

Am C  $G \times 4$ 

[Verse]

C G Am The first pub we could stagger to was twelve steps from the plane Am C G A Virgin flight to Shannontown the day it didn t rain C G Αm The laughing eyes of Ireland sparkling blue and green G With hair as black as Guinness stout and barely seventeen We re back out on the cobblestones whiskey drunk and high G Liquored up and gearing up for seven nights in Ireland

Am C G

[Verse]

G The corner booth is waiting for the session to begin C G Am It s quiet as a mother s prayer till we all stumble in C G Am And it s fifty happy voices mixed with whistles made of tin G Am And a piper man is blowing like the North Atlantic wind And an Eire island beauty is sawing on the violin Dm Am G I wonder will she miss me after seven nights in Ireland

Am C G F Dm G Am C G x 2

[Verse]

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McSwiggin heard the race report, he invited us on in C G Am CG So we drank Catholic whiskey with all our newfound friends They raised a glass to all of us and we all toasted them G Here s to Michael, Tom and Pat and seven nights in Ireland Am C F F DmG **G** x 2 С Am [Verse] Am C G Am G we kissed all the girls goodbye and gathered in our gear C G Αm And when she walked me to the gate I swear I saw a tear C G Am But then she looked into my eyes I knew she felt my pain G C Am

And only then I realized we were standing in the rain

So save our places at the pub and when the eyes are dry

We ll come back another day for seven nights in Ireland

[Outro]