

Down To The Old Pub Instead
Stephen Lynch

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by Stephen Lynch  
from "Superhero" (2002)

Got this from another site, but the words were incomplete so i filled in the gaps...really good song! another irish classic lol! sorry the formattings a bit screwed but thats how i found it. Credit to: Jon Cutright

not me!

[Intro]

G - D - C - D

[Verse 1]

G D  
Lad it s your duty to find you a lass  
C D  
with child-bearing hips and a pink supple ass  
G D C D  
And make her you wife and love her with love so true  
G D  
Now, some rivers run high some rivers run low  
C D  
When her river runs red then she starting her flow  
G D C D  
And it s called menstruation and heres what I means to you  
Em C  
You will notice her bloomers are spartie? At first  
G D  
Stand back, her ovarian dams gonna burst  
Em C  
So don t be afraid itâ€™s a natural thing  
G D  
Just wind up some cotton and give her some string  
C  
Put the old linens on top of the bed  
C D  
get out of the house and go down to the old pub  
  
G D C D  
instead.

[Verse 2]

**G** **D**  
She ll retain her water her breasts will be tender  
**C** **D**  
And every third word that you say will offend her  
**G** **D** **C** **D**  
Get out of the house and go down to the old pub instead  
**G** **D**  
And she ll want to make love if you do youâ€™re a fool  
**C** **D**  
Cause you ll only end up with a bloody olâ€™ tool  
**G** **D** **C** **D**  
Get out of the house, down to the old pub instead  
**Em** **C**  
And she ll want you to sample the fruit of her loins  
**G** **D**  
But son it ll taste like some old rusty coins  
**Em** **C**  
So turn off the lights boy and take off your hat  
**G** **D**  
And drop to your knees say a prayer to st pat

**C**  
Then he ll give you the strength to get out of the bed  
**C** **D**  
And for Ireland s sake go down to the old pub

**G** **D** **C** **D**  
instead.

[Verse 3]

**Em** **C**  
Now the pub is the place where the lads are a meeting  
**G** **D**  
When the moon s full and the girls are a bleatin  
**Em** **C**  
The catholic, the protestant even the pagan  
**G** **D**  
The pub is the place when lady is raggin  
**C**  
So drink of your pint boys and thank your shamrocks  
**C**  
That as men folk we don t have to bleed from our cocks  
**C**  
And that we can escape from the lady in red  
**C** **D**  
And get out of the house and go down to the old pub

e|-----3---|  
B|-----3----|

G |-----0-----|  
D |-----0-----|  
A |----2-----|  
E |--3-----|

instead.