

# Irish Pub Song

Lyrics: Brian Flynn



Well you're [Dm] walkin' through a  
city street,  
you [F] could be in Pe[C]ru  
And you [Dm]hear a distant calling  
and you [C] know it's meant for [Am]  
you,  
Then you [Dm] drop what you were  
doing and you [F] join the merry [C]  
mob,  
And be[Dm] fore you know just where  
you are,  
You're [C] in an Irish [Dm] pub.

[CHORUS]

**They've got [F] one in Honolulu  
they've got one in Moscow too,  
They got [Dm] four of them in Sydney  
and a [C] couple in Kathman[Am]du.  
So [Dm] whether you sing or pull a  
pint you'll [F] always have a [C] job,  
'Cause wher[Dm]ever you go around  
the world,  
You'll [C] find an Irish [Dm] pub.**

Now the de[Dm]sign is fairly simple  
and it [F] usually works the [C] same,  
You'll have [Dm] Razor Houghton  
scoring in the [C] Ireland-England  
[Am] game  
And you [Dm] know you're in an Irish  
pub the [F] minute you're in the [C]  
door,  
For a [Dm] couple of boys with  
bodhrans will be [C] murdering  
Christy [Dm] Moore.

[REPEAT CHORUS]

Now the [Dm] owner is Norwegian  
and the [F] manager comes from [C]  
Cork,  
And the [Dm] lad that's holding up the  
bar says [C] 'Only eejits [Am] work'  
He was [Dm] born and bred in Bolton  
but his [F] mammy's from Kil[C]dare,  
And he's [Dm] going to make his  
fortune soon and [C] move to  
County [Dm] Clare.

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[Dm] Now it's time for me to go  
I [F] have to catch me [C] train,  
So I'll [Dm] leave ye sitting at the bar  
and [C] face the wind and [Am] rain,  
For I'll [Dm] have that pint you owe  
me, if I'm [F] not gone on the [C] dry,  
When we [Dm] meet next week in  
Frankford  
in the [C] fields of Athen[Dm]ry.

[REPEAT CHORUS]

Wher[Dm]ever you go around the  
world,  
You'll [C] find an Irish [Dm] pub.