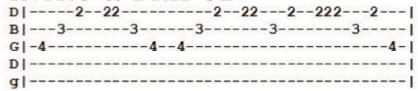
INTRO & BRIDGE



Em

On the first day of march it was raining

Am

It was raining worse than anything that I have ever seen $$\tt G$$ I drank ten pints of beer and I cursed all the people there

And I wish that all this raining would stop falling down on me

G
And it's lend me ten pounds and I'll buy you a drink
G
D
Em
And mother wake me early in the morning

At the time I was working for a landlord And he was the meanest bastard that you have ever seen And to lose a single penny would grieve him awful sore And he was a miserable bollocks and a bitch's bastard's whore

Chorus

I recall that we took care of him one Sunday
We got him out the back and we broke his fucking balls
And maybe that was dreaming and maybe that was real
But all I know is I left the place without a penny or fuck all

Chorus

And now I've the most charming of verandahs
I sit and watch the junkies, the drunks and pimps and whores
Five green bottles are sitting on the floor
And I wish to Christ I wish to Christ that I had fifteen more

Chorus

(Repeat Banjo part)

BOYS FROM COUNTY HELL - THE POGUES -

PATTERN

