

36 37 38 39 40 41

— *whale noises, very slurred pitch* When my

Absus4 Ab Absus4 Ab Absus4 Ab

42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49

te- lephone gets dis - con - nect - ed, And I spend ev - 'ry night a - lone, — I pre - tend

Db Ab/C Bbm Db/F Gb2 Gb/Bb Absus4 Ab

50 51 52 53 54 55

— like — I'm in — I - RE - LAND. — Where the I - rish — bag - pipes

Bbm Ab/C Db7sus4 Gb Gb6 Ab7

56 57 58 59

Poco accel.

drone. — Smell the

Irish Uleann pipes

Db5 Gb/Db Db

90

Flowing

61

62

63

grass as a rain - storm is end - in' Peo - ple

much pedal throughout

64

65

66

67

smile while I stroll past their farms. With a

68

69

70

71

72

73

red-head-ed sail-or named... "Brendan"! And we dance. With-out mov-ing our

Bm

Bm⁶

F#m/A

Eb7/Bb

A7(b5)

74

75

76

77

arms. In a

Absus4
Gentle Irish drum

78

Not too fast

79 80 81 82 83 3 84 85

bar once I met this guy De-wey, And he bought me like four-teen beers. And he told

Db

Ab/C

Bbm

Db/F

Gb²

Gb/Bb

Absus4

Ab

86

87 88 89 90 2 91 92 93

me that he was from I-re-land. I lived with him ten years. If I

Bbm

Ab/C

Db7sus4

Gb

Gb⁶

Gb/Bb

Ab7sus4

Ab

94

95 96 97 98 99 100 101

squint-ed he looked like my sail-or, Through my booz-y delu - sion-al fog. But he

Db

Ab/C

Bbm

Db/F

Gb²

Gb/Bb

Absus4

Ab

102

103 104 105 106 107 108 109

dumped me for some slut named "Kayla". Took my trail-er and took my dog. In

Bbm

Ab/C

Db7sus4

Gb

Db

Db

Db