

SEVEN DRUNKEN NIGHTS

C F C
As I went home on a **Monday** night as drunk as drunk could be,
C G
I saw a **horse outside the door where my old horse** should be.
C F C
I called me wife and I said to her, "Will you kindly tell to me,
F C G
Who owns that horse outside the door where my old horse should be?"
C F C
"Oh, you're drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, and still you cannot see,
F C G
That's a **lovely sow** that me mother sent to me."
C F C
Well, it's many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more,
C F G C
But a **saddle on a sow**, sure, I've never seen before.

As I went home on a **Tuesday** night as drunk as drunk could be,
I saw a **coat behind the door where me old coat** should be.
I called me wife and I said to her, "Will you kindly tell to me,
Who owns that coat behind the door where me old coat should be?"
"Oh, you're drunk, you're drunk you silly old fool, and still you cannot see,
That's a **woolen blanket** that me mother sent to me."
Well, it's many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more,
But **buttons on a blanket**, sure, I've never seen before.

As I went home on a **Wednesday** night as drunk as drunk could be,
I saw a **pipe beside the chair** where me old pipe should be.
I called me wife and I said to her, "Will you kindly tell to me,
Who owns that pipe beside the chair where me old pipe should be?"
"Oh, you're drunk, you're drunk you silly old fool, and still you cannot see,
That's a **lovely tin whistle** that me mother sent to me."
Well, it's many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more,
But **tobacco in a tin whistle**, sure, I've never seen before.

As I came home on a **Thursday** night as drunk as drunk could be,
I saw **two boots beneath the bed** where me old boots should be.
I called me wife and I said to her, "Will you kindly tell to me,
Who owns them boots beneath the bed where me old boots should be?"
"Oh, you're drunk, you're drunk you silly old fool, and still you cannot see,
They're **two geranium pots** me mother sent to me."
Well, it's many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more,
But **laces on a flower pot**, I've never seen before..

As I came home on a **Friday** night as drunk as drunk could be,
I saw a **head upon the bed** where me old head should be.
I called me wife and I said to her, "Will you kindly tell to me,
Who owns that head upon the bed where me old head should be?"
"Oh, you're drunk, you're drunk you silly old fool, and still you cannot see,
That's a **baby boy that me mother** sent to me."
Well, it's many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more,
But a **baby boy with his whiskers on**, sure, I've never seen before.

As I came home on a **Saturday** night as drunk as drunk could be,
I spied **two hands upon her breasts** where me old hands should be.
I called me wife and I said to her, "Will you kindly tell to me,
Whose hands are these upon your breasts where me old hands should be?"
"Oh, you're drunk, you're drunk you silly old fool, and still you cannot see,
'Tis nothing but a **Living Bra Jane Russell** gave to me."
Well, it's many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more,
But **finger nails on a Living Bra**, sure, I've never seen before..

Now when I came home on a **Sunday** night a little after three,
I saw a **man running out the door with his pants about his knees**.
I called me wife and I said to her, "Will you kindly tell to me,
Who was that man running out the door with his pants about his knee?"
"Oh, you're drunk, you're drunk you silly old fool, and still you cannot see,
'Twas **nothing but the tax collector the Queen sent to me**."
Well, it's many a night I've travelled, a hundred miles or more,
But an **Englishman that could last 'til three** I've never seen before.

An alternative, rather naughty, Sunday verse:

As I came home on a Sunday night a little after three
I saw a ... inside me wife where me old ... should be.
I called me wife and I said to her, "(Hey wife) Will you kindly tell to me,
Who owns that ... outside the ... where me old ... should be?"
"Oh, you're drunk, you're drunk you silly old fool, and still you cannot see,
That's just the lovely Englishman me ma she sent to me."
Well, it's many a night I've travelled, a hundred miles or more,
But an Englishman who could stay up past three, sure, I never saw before.