

Seven Nights Drunk

men women

When I came home on Monday night, as drunk as drunk could be
I saw a horse outside the door, where my old horse should be
So I called my wife and I says to her HEY WIFE, YOU TRAMP!

What do you want you drunken wanker?

And I said to her, would you kindly tell to me
Who owns that horse outside my door, where my old horse should be?

Oh, you're drunk, you drunk, you silly old fool,
Say you canna' see.
That's a lovely sow that my mother sent to me

Well it's many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more
But a saddle on a sow I've never seen before!

When I came home on Tuesday night, as drunk as drunk could be
I saw a coat behind the door, where my old coat should be.
So I called my wife and I said to her HEY WIFE, YOU TRAMP!

What do you want you drunken wanker?

And I said to her, would you kindly tell to me
Who owns that coat behind the door, where my old coat should be.

Oh, you're drunk, you drunk, you silly old fool,
Say you canna' see.
that's a lovely blanket my mother sent to me

Well it's many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more
But buttons on a blanket I've never seen before!

When I came home on Wednesday night, as drunk as drunk could be
I saw a pipe upon the chair, where my old pipe should be
So I called my wife and I said to her HEY WIFE, YOU TRAMP!

What do you want you drunken wanker?

And I said to her, would you kindly tell to me
Who owns that pipe upon the chair, where my old pipe should be

Oh, you're drunk, you drunk, you silly old fool,
Say you canna' see.
That's a lovely tin-whistle that my mother sent to me!

Well it's many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more
But tobacco in a tin-whistle I've never seen before!

When I came home on Thursday night, as drunk as drunk could be
I saw two boots beneath the bed where my own boots should be
So I called my wife and I said to her HEY WIFE, YOU TRAMP!

What do you want you drunken wanker?

And I said to her, would you kindly tell to me
Who owns those boots beneath the bed where my own boots should be
Oh, you're drunk, you drunk, you silly old fool,
Say you canna' see.
Those are two geranium-pots that my mother sent to me!

Well it's many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more
But laces on geranium-pots I've never seen before.

When I came home on Friday night, as drunk as drunk could be
I saw a head upon the bed where my own head should be.
So I called my wife and I said to her HEY WIFE, YOU TRAMP!

What do you want you drunken wanker?

And I said to her, would you kindly tell to me
Who owns that head upon the bed where my own head should be?
Oh, you're drunk, you drunk, you silly old fool,
Say you canna' see.
That's a baby boy my mother sent to me

Well it's many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more
but whiskers on a baby boy I've never seen before.

When I came home on Saturday night, as drunk as drunk could be
I saw two hands upon her breasts where my own hands should be.
So I called my wife and I said to her HEY WIFE, YOU TRAMP!

What do you want you drunken wanker?

And I said to her, would you kindly tell to me
Who owns those hands upon your breasts where my own hands should be?

Oh, you're drunk, you drunk, you silly old fool,
Say you canna' see.
That's a lovely nightgown my mother sent to me

Well it's many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more
but fingers on a night gown, I've never seen before.

When I came home on Sunday night, as drunk as drunk could be
I saw a (clap) inside her (clap) where my own (clap) should be.
So I called my wife and I said to her HEY WIFE, YOU TRAMP!

What do you want you drunken wanker?

And I said to her, would you kindly tell to me
Who owns that (clap) inside your (clap) where my own (clap) should be?

Oh, you're drunk, you drunk, you silly old fool,
Say you canna' see.
That's a lovely candlestick my mother sent to me

Well it's many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more
but curly hair on a candle stick, I've never seen before.