

Whiskey

Bring me some whiskey, mother
I'm feeling frisky, mother
Bring me a sheep for I am lonely tonight
I need a lover, mother
No, not my brother, mother
I need a sheep to keep me warm through the night

Chorus

Sheep never talk about it
They never ever doubt it
Always so placid, affectionate and nice
Bring me that lanolin
Better than flannel-in

I need a sheep to keep me warm through the night
Owls, bats and other critters
Just seem to give me jitters
I need a sheep to keep me warm through the night
Gerbils don't make it, mother
They just can't take it, mother
I need a sheep to keep me warm through the night

Chorus

Call out the Glasgow bobbies
We'll teach them brand new hobbies
I need a sheep to keep me warm through the night
Bring me a sheep, dear mother
Slip it beneath the covers
England may rule the seas, but Scotland's depraved

Chorus

Some think a swine is fine
And some like a horse of course but
Those in the know, know that sheep are the best
Their fleece is soft and white
They keep you warm at night
I need a sheep to keep me warm through the night