

## IRISH INSPIRATION

Once in my life  
I had a chance to Ireland  
that led to the capital  
where one house was waiting for me,  
for life and death

The first sign of happiness  
That shone at me as the best  
Star in the sky of my future  
Was the bar- Leprechaun's rest

I went in  
Whisky all around, and beer  
The people's chant  
Such a friendly atmosphere

My memory's faded  
But I see pretty girls  
Not much more, we then got naked  
My hangover was the worst

After a year, two or four  
I'm still sitting there,  
place more than home  
My wife, the prettiest of all

Now I'm an Irishman  
I drive a bike  
I live in a minivan  
This is what my days are like

