

## The Mero

## Blood or Whiskey

Somebody`s under the bed  
Whoever can it be?  
I feel so very nervous  
I call for Joanee  
Joanee lights the candle  
But there's nobody there  
Hey! Hi! Diddleleedai  
And out goes she  
Skipping rope still turning  
Children at their play  
In and out of Clarendon Street  
In and out to pray  
I haven't prayed for twenty years  
Or sung a happy song  
Since praying went with innocence  
And the devil played along  
And we all went up to the Mero  
Hey there! Who's your man?  
It's only Johnny '40 coats'  
Sure he's a desperate man  
Bang, bang shoots the buses  
With his golden key  
Hey! Hi! Diddleleedai  
And out goes she  
Me father was a stater  
And me mother loved a tan  
She loved her Hafner's sausages  
And her soldier fancy man  
Noel's up in Jacob's  
And Mary's on the town  
And I joined the transport union  
When they said my nose was brown  
And we all went up to the Mero  
Hey there! Who's your man  
It's Alfie Byrne out walking  
Sure he's a decent man  
Bang, bang shoots the buses  
With his golden key  
Hey! Hi! Diddleleedai  
And out goes she  
I've a tanner for the Mero  
And me confo money's hid  
If Mary's in the family way  
She can blame the Cisco kid  
I'll be langers in the morning  
Me longers need a patch  
Ah, Jesus! There's lone' Martin  
I hope he's won the match  
Me uncle had a wolfhound  
That never had to pee  
But Hairy Lemon snatched it  
Down on Eden quay  
Now I have me primo  
And me scapulars are blue  
For helping the black babies  
And Dolly Fossett too  
And we all went up to the Mero

Hey there! Who's your man?  
It's Brendan Behan out walking  
Sure he's a ginger man  
Bang, bang shoots the buses  
With his golden key  
Hey! Hi! Diddleleedai  
And out goes she  
It's true that Dublin's changing  
Since the pillar was blown down  
By the winds of violence  
That are bugging up the town  
We used to solve a difference  
With a digging match and a jar  
But now they're all playing bang-bang  
That's going too bleeding far  
And we all go up to the Mero  
Hey there! Who's your man?  
It's only me guardian angel  
Get a large one for your man  
There's no use bleedin` Russia  
Sure now it's the holy hour  
A plenary indulgence  
And another baby power