

Irish

Hey

Life was so hard before you came
I was a 40 year old baby
I lived with my mother on the hill
Do you think she liked me?
The answer is "no"
Life was so hard before you came
I was a 40 year old virgin
I used to believe that children come
From cabbage in the spring time
How stupid I was!
It's seven weeks
Since you died my love
I feel like an orphan
I'm tortured by the light of the sun
I'm tortured by the breathing
I could die too