

## Nancy Whiskey

Joni Mitchell

I am a weaver a Calton Weaver  
I am a rash and a rovin' blade  
I've got silver in my pooches  
I'll gang follow the weaver's trade  
Whisky, Whisky, Nancy Whisky  
Whisky, Whisky Nancy-o

Now I rolled into Glasgow City  
Nancy Whisky I chanced to smell  
I went in, sat doon beside her  
Seven long years I loved her well  
Whisky, Whisky, Nancy Whisky  
Whisky, Whisky Nancy-o

Now the more I kissed her the more I loved her  
The more I kissed her the more she smiled  
I set forth on my mother's teachin'  
Nancy soon had me beguiled  
Whisky, Whisky, Nancy Whisky  
Whisky, Whisky Nancy-o

Now I rose the early morning  
To quench my thirst it was my need  
I tried to rise but I was not able  
Nancy had me by the heid  
Whisky, Whisky, Nancy Whisky  
Whisky, Whisky Nancy-o

Now I'm going back to the Calton weaving  
I'll surely make those shuttles fly  
I'll earn more at the Calton weavin  
Than that I did in days gone by  
Whisky, Whisky, Nancy Whisky  
Whisky, Whisky Nancy-o

So come all you weavers, ye Calton Weavers  
Come all you weavers where e're you be  
Beware of Whisky Nancy Whisky  
She'll ruin you as she ruined me  
Whisky, Whisky, Nancy Whisky  
Whisky, Whisky Nancy-o

Whisky, Whisky, Nancy Whisky  
Whisky, Whisky Nancy-o