

Leprechaun's Holiday

Parry Gripp

All the clovers green and all the girls are pretty
Every road you walk is paved in gold
And every stone you kiss tastes just like the Blarney Stone
When you're drinking whiskey, it's a leprechaun's holiday
Doo la roo ra yay
Doo la roo ra yay
When you're drinking whiskey, it's a leprechaun's holiday