

# Wherever You Go

## The Tossers

Come and fill up you glasses with Whiskey and beer  
And my god bless and keep every one of you here  
May he fill your hearts with love and then  
may you prosper in this live again and again  
and again and again

And wherever you go  
whatever you do  
May peace be with each of and every one you  
and wherever you go  
whatever you do  
may peace be with you your whole life through

now woe to you wherever you go  
to all of you bastards who have cheated me so  
may you lay awake roaring in misery and woe  
and be quickly defeated wherever you go

And wherever you go  
whatever you do  
may you suffer the curse of god on you  
FUCK YOU!

May you lose the eyes from your miserable face  
and spend all your days here in scorn and disgrace  
may not one of your prayers or your wishes come true  
may you be confounded whatever you do

your mother is dying up in the bed  
you went outside put a pint in your head  
you rattled the roof and you rattled the floor  
'tis the Garda come in and threw you out the door

You stumbled out in darkness trembling all over  
you fell down on the roadside in the water in the clover  
the wind began to howl like a lifeless gang of drovers  
the vermin are a swarming all around you in the clover

the bones of the people who died in this ditch  
lay rotten beneath you and blacker then pitch  
down deep in the ground by the old fiery ring  
all prisoners forever to dance and to sing

the wind carries the howls of the hounds on the moon  
closer and closer then ever before  
louder and louder the Closer they tread  
be still and the fuckers might think you are dead

You stumbled out in darkness trembling all over  
you fell down on the roadside in the water in the clover  
the wind began to howl like a lifeless gang of drovers  
the faeries are a swarming all around you in the clover  
ashes to ashes and dust to dust