

Wasn't that a Party – Irish Rovers

C

Could've been the whiskey, Might've been the gin

Could've been the three or four six-packs, I don't know, but look at the mess I'm in

F C

My head is like a football, I think I'm going to die

G C

Tell me, me oh, me oh my. Wasn't that a party.

C

Someone took a grapefruit, wore it like a hat,

I saw someone under my kitchen table talking to my old tom cat

F C

They were talking about hockey. The cat was talking back.

G C

Long about then every-thing went black. Wasn't that a party

F C

I'm sure it's just my memory playing tricks on me

D G

But I think I saw my buddy cutting down my neighbor's tree

CHORUS

F C

Billy, Joe and Tommy, they went a little far

D G

They were sittin' in my back yard, blowing on a siren in somebody's police car

C

So you see, Your Honor, it was all in fun

The little bitty track meet down on main street was just to see if the cops could run

F C

Well they run us in to see you, in an alcoholic haze

G C

I sure can use those thirty days to re-cover from the party

CHORUS