

## ***Pub Crawl ( Nathan Carter)***



I'm going out tonight, I might just have a skin full.  
But I promised me old ma, that I would not be sin full  
And if I don't make it home I'll be there in the morning.  
And if I don't make it home I'll be there tomorrow night.

I was on the booze last night, the same again this morning.  
And if I don't make it home I'll be there before the dawning  
And if I don't make it home I'll be there in the morning.  
And if I don't make it home I'll be there tomorrow night.

I met with a couple of lads, we had a few together  
And the Landlord he called time we were right under the  
weather.  
He came across to me and he said you best be leaving,  
When I struggled to the door, me belly it was heaving.

And if I don't make it home I'll be there in the morning.  
And if I don't make it home I'll be there tomorrow night.

We went to an old sheebeen, we had Potin beer and whiskey  
Ah the good old mountain dew sure it makes me quiet frisky  
That lovely busty barmaid, she filled me up with cider  
She took me upstairs but I fell asleep beside her.

And if I don't make it home I'll be there in the morning.  
And if I don't make it home I'll be there tomorrow night.

And if I don't make it home I'll be there in the morning.  
And if I don't make it home I'll be there tomorrow night.