**Three Drunken Maidens**  
*traditional/ new lyrics McCallion/Zavala*  
  
I don’t believe in God and I don’t believe in man  
I believe I’ll have another just because I can  
And if the morning finds me feeling queasy and in doubt  
Then three drunken maidens push the jug about  
  
I don’t have any money just debts to hold me down  
But if I had the money I know where I’d be found  
I’d find myself a barrel and I’d park beneath the spout  
And then three drunken maidens would push the jug about  
  
I told him that I loved him,  he knew it wasn’t true  
Sayin’ if you hadn’t  ‘a  told me twas I that would’ve told you  
Then he looked into my face and poured me mates a stout  
And then three drunken maidens pushed the jug about  
  
So here’s to him what purchased the first round of the night  
And here’s to him I’ve slighted and him that I’ve served right  
And here’s to him with lovely lips that would not fain to pout  
And here’s to drunken maidens that push the jug about   
  
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