**You're Drunk Again**  
*Nancy McCallion*You’re drunk again, like now like when  
You’ve laid me out for sure  
With parting stroke, my back you broke  
I can’t get off the floor  
Had I but lived just long enough  
To break your stinking head  
You’re drunk again, like now like when  
And I’m in the kitchen dead  
  
The husband stumbled in the door  
And gave his head a smack  
‘Twas then he heard his old wife’s ghost  
There with it’s twisted back  
Go on old man against the wall  
You’re poor wee trembling face  
It’s much more trembling you’ll be doing

Before I leave this place  
  
And it’s drink up man  
Drink your fill  
If first you don’t succeed in life  
You probably never will  
  
With memories of  a tender past  
I hid what you’d become  
Now everything has been destroyed  
Just look what you have done  
But I’m the one who’s damned it seems  
To always be your wife  
And haunt the corners of your nights  
Until you quit your life (chorus)  
  
Was it fear or temperament  
That kept me in your path  
The devil posed the question  
And it’s you I’ve come to ask  
Oh foolish, foolish woman  
With your curlers on your head  
What you don’t ponder in your life  
You’ll ponder when you’re dead (chorus)  
  
So where’s the hero of this tale  
And where’s the crooked foe  
The woman with the curlers  
And the man who laid her low  
You’ll find no reason in this rhyme  
For all your piss and sway  
So lift the bottle to your lips  
And get you on your way (chorus)  
  
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