

Girls of the Clare

Em D Em D Em D A Em D Em

Em D Em D Em D A Em D Em

G D G G C G C G Em D Em

D G D Hm D G D A D

2. D A D D G D Hm A D G D A D

Intro Bass and Akkordeon over Verse

Tonight I'm headed out on a tear, My throat is thirsty, there's grease in may hair
 I'm out with the noise and the boys and the dares, To find us the girls of the clare
 Forget what you know of envy and lust, Forgotten two sins are lucky for aus
 Capital Emmerich just to the south, To find aus the girls of the clare
 It's time to play the usual game, With people without a conscience of shame
 To wake up alone, you're only to blame, When out with the girls of the clare
 I'll probably spend a whole week of pay, There's more in the bank, so I'll be okay
 It's Worth the whole thing for a roll in the hay, With one of the girls of the clare

Tell me, are your ready ? Tell me, do you dare?
 Forty-six miles of emerald isle, Waitin' for the girls of the clare

Instrumental like Intro

Tonight I'll find the special one, The one wide-eyed, on limerick sun
 She'll tell of the girls with the curls that she's done,
 With fun with the girls of the Clare
 She's finally found her handsome lad, a one to bring home to mother and dad
 not like the pub boys and usual cabs, who run with the girls of the clare

Chorus + Instrumental like Intro 3 Takte + Instrumental
 Chorus + Instrumental like Intro

Tonight I'm headed out on a tear, My throat is thirsty, there's grease in may hair
 I'm out with the noise and the boys and the dares, To find us the girls of the clare
 I'm searching for that special mate, And soon to wear it I just can't wait
 A sizeable dowry to be great, Thanks to the girls of the clare

Chorus 2x + Instrumental like Intro