Album: Fresh Yesterday – Artist: The Kipper Family

My young love she say to me
My mother won't mind
And my father won't care for with drink he is blind
Then she staggered against me and this she did say
Oh it will not be long love, till they're open again

Then she swayed away from me
And she fell down the stairs
And dimly I heard her crash here and crash there
The she went her way homeward just one over the eight
And like the swan of the evening She fell into the
lake

Last night she came to me
Dead drunk she came in
So softly she belched, I could scarce smell the gin
Then she leaned herself on me and this she did say
Oh it will not be long love 'till they're open again