

# Jolly Mic

Parody "Jolly Mon – Buffett" by Bret Unplugged

There is a tale that the Irish people tell  
Don't know if it is true but I love it so well  
Jolly Mic drinks his supper every night  
Barmaids feed him well cause he treats em all so right

Verse
<b>G C G</b>
<b>D C G</b>

## CHORUS:

C G D G  
Whoa whoa whoa, Jolly Mic drink  
<Whistle Solo>

Well he always like to go to the highlands near and far  
He always finds his way to the pubs and to the bar  
He'll tell ya of his joys, he'll tell ya of his woes  
He staggers when he comes, and he staggers when he goes

## CHORUS

He was makin' his way home on a dark and stormy night  
he heard a cry for help, and he saw a flash of light  
When he reached the young lass, to offered her a hand  
A gang of men jumped him, as they took an evil stand

Chorus
<b>CGDG</b>

## CHORUS

Jolly Mic, it's over, drank your last beer very well  
They kicked him to the ground, cause their hearts were made in hell  
Came along a leprecan, he said Jolly Mic, Hello  
Ye got the Irish blood in ya, now give em all a show

Verse
<b>G C G</b>
<b>D C G</b>

## CHORUS

The Jolly Mic jumped up, and he put up both his fist  
He landed every punch he swung, not one of them had missed  
They lads started fleeing, they couldn't run fast enough  
He caught up to everyone one of them and threw em off the bluff

**CHORUS** (2 times?)