

# Molly's Pub

by BretUnplugged

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We'll slam ... our glasses ... on the bar  
Bret McBlarney plays his guitar  
we raise our glasses in the air  
and drink to Molly's beautiful pair

*(pound your Drink... slam the pint on bar)*

We'll stomp our feet with all our might  
and never-ever lose a fight  
let out a belch, give our guts a rub  
tippin' pints at good ol' Molly's pub

(slam glasses)  
(Crowd roars)  
(raise glasses)  
(everyone: "Nice Pair Molly")

(Stomp feet / dance)  
(Make a fist uppercut motion)  
(Burp, and rub tummy)  
(Sway Pint Glass)

Capo2  
D (old)  
G Em  
C D

There's a little pub outside of town  
The irish flag is flying high

Molly is the owner of this little bar  
Fills out her jeans with a fine nice ass

Chorus

She's got long and lovely fiery red hair  
Molly's tough, she can hold her own

When the pub gents start to get outta hand  
The last man that tried to grabbed her Butt

Chorus

Paddy Finnigan, and Tim Mcgee  
Molly pours their pints and joins song

Now it's 2 am and it's closing time  
She wipes the bar and bids them farewell

Where no one ever wears a frown  
Your pint of beer never will go dry

She's got breasts on her like a porno star  
You'll never find a more beautiful lass

She don't take no guff, ya best beware  
An Irish gal right to the bone

She'll clock em one, right where they stand  
poor lad left with only one of his nut

Sing "jug of punch" like a scorn banshee  
the three of them be singing it oh so strong

All the boys had spent their last dime  
Stop at Molly's again, It'll do ya well

G (OLD)  
C Am  
F G