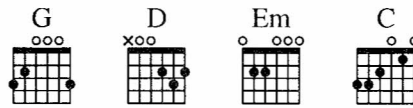


FUNKY CÉILÍ

(Bridie's Song)



Words and Music by
LARRY KIRWAN

Lilting Jig

Excerpt from "Ships In Full Sail"



1. Bri - die was teach - in' out in Ca - rys - fort
2.,3. See additional lyrics



I was work - in' in the bank Two pay - checks ev - ery Fri - day And a



Mor - ris Mi - nor out in the back But I was mad for jigs and reels



Drink - in' dir - ty big pints of stout When the Bank of I - re - land gave me the boot

Em G D

They said, "Don't let the door hit _ your arse on the way out

Em C G D Em C

Em

Fid-dle-eee did-dle-eee dei-de-ly-dee I was born to play the funk-y cei - li

G D Em C

O-ver the seas [and] far a-way Off to A-mer - i - cay

G D Em C

Fid - dle - eee did - dle - eee dei - de - ly - dee Where the wild wild wom-en are wait-in' for me

G D Em C

Think of me, Bri-die, when-ev - er you see me there on _ your M T V I

G D Em C To Coda ⊕

love you, a cush-la, but how could I be with-out me punk - y funk - y _ cei -

li

li

D.S. al Coda

3. So

CODA

li

Vocal ad lib. - See additional lyrics

Additional lyrics

2. Bridie broke down and started to bawl
 When I told her about me divorce from the bank
 She said, "I've got news of me own, *a stór*,
 I'm two months late it's not with the rent
 She said I'd have to be tellin' her Da
 So we drove the Morris Minor to Cork
 The ould fellah said, "You got two choices
 Castration or a one-way ticket to New York"
3. So here I am up on Bainbridge Avenue
 Still in one piece but glad I'm alive
 Drinkin' dirty big glasses of porter
 Playin' me jigs and me reels and me slides
 Think of you, Bridie, whenever I'm sober
 Which isn't too often, I have to confess
 Take good care of the Morris Minor
 Bad luck to your Da and give the baby a great big kiss

Vocal ad lib. Oh Bridie, I'm still crazy about you girl
 Does the baby look like me, Bridie,
 Has he got red hair and glasses
 Oh, Bridie, sell the Morris Minor
 Come on out to America, girl,
 The pubs never close over here
 I've got a palace up on Bainbridge Avenue
 I've got the biggest bed in the world, girl,
 (Oh) We can stay in it and make babies forever....