West sig Bodhrans on the Brain

I met her at a session, she was lookin' for lessons In how to make a bodhran, I told her to skin a goat And take it back to my place where after a couple of pints Oh, oh, oh, I taught her everything I know About bodhrans, that didn't take very long But we hammered away relentlessly until the dawn She moved in the followin' Sunday, I couldn't get up on Monday Wrtist action, stupefaction, bodhrans on the brain And now she lives in spiddal

Oh, hey diddle diddle

With an alcaholic bodhran maker

Teachin' her everything he knows

Ah, it's all in the wrist action

Grab a hoult of it and feel the traction

But she left me her distracted and insane

With all them bodhrans on the brain

G D Em D G D Em C D G



Bolhvans

Worn out and tired, exhausted by desire

D
C
D
The bodhran was killin' me, I was fadin' away to smoke
B7
C
She rose early in the mornin' and without a word of warnin'
G
A7
Shed be bangin' like a maniac, it was gone beyond a joke
D
C
No time for a drink or even an ould sing song
D
C
D
Oh no, it was action, all day and all night long
B7
C
We were even doin' it in the shower, she roared more power
G
A7
D
To your elbow, oh god no, I've got them bodhrans on me brain

CHORUS

G D Em D G D Em C D G

Em C Em D Em C G D Em

What was I to do, fade away to nothin'

I had to walk out on her, and she went off to Dublin

Lookin' for instruction in the art of stretchin' goatskin

And downin' pints of porter with a man 30 years older

He must treat her fantastic

Late of Myht 'Cause on windy nights I can hear them poundin'

All the way across the broad Atlantic

(Before bridge, play first part of reel 3 times and second part, 2 times. Then pounding sound for 8 bars and then chorus)

