

DAVE TOUGH

PRODUCTIONS

Bring Me A Whiskey

I was born in a cellar where my father did work
And tasting the whisky he never did shirk
I've spent my life loving the barley's fine sap
When I go lay me down with my head 'neath the tap.

Chorus

Bring me a whisky and bring me a beer
Bring me another I'll drink it right here
Bring me the barrel I'll drink 'till it's dry
If the whiskey don't get me I'll live 'till I die.

Some folk in Dundee say the water is fine
But others they swear by the juice of the vine
I've travelled to London and the cobbles of Rome
But one liquid amber it leads me back home.

Chorus

There's a pub in Auchtermuchty I like to frequent
I've spent all my money I can't pay the rent
Lift a glass in my honour with a loud "slangevar"
We'll drink to our friends then go back to the bar.

Chorus

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