

## The Old Black Rum

Trad. / Great Big Sea

I drank sixteen doubles for the price of one  
Trying to find the courage to talk to one  
I asked her for a dance - not a second glance  
My night had just begun

Well I drink to the father and the holy ghost  
I'm kneeling at the altar of my nightly post  
So I'll raise a glass - not the first nor last  
Come join me in this toast

### **Chorus**

**Because the old black rum's got a hold on me  
Like a dog wrapped round my leg  
And the old black rum's got a hold on me  
Will I live for another day? Heeeeeey!  
Will I live for another day?**

Well the queen of George street just went walking on by  
Walking on by with some guy who don't care  
That she stood in line - since half past nine  
And spent three hours on her hair (On her hair!)

Well her friend is looking at me with an evil grin  
I think the bloody racket might soon begin  
I must have said some thing - to the George street queen  
The boys are joining in!

### **Chorus**

So I drank all of my money and I slept out in the rain  
Everyday is different but the nights they're all the same  
You never see the sun on the old black rum  
But I know I'm gonna do it again!

### **Chorus 2x**