

Whiskey Before Breakfast

Traditional Fiddle Tune (lyrics by Mike Cross?)

Early one morning 'fore the sun could shine
I was walking down the street, not feeling so fine
I saw two old men with a bottle between 'em
And this is the song that I heard them singing.

*Lord protect us
Saints preserve us
We've been drinkin'
Whiskey 'fore breakfast.*

I passed by the steps where they were a'sitting
I couldn't believe how drunk they were getting
I said, "Old men, you been drinking long?"
"Long enough to be singing this song."

They handed me a bottle, said, "Take a little sip"
And it felt so good, I just couldn't quit
So I took a little more, next thing I knew
There were three of us sitting there singing this tune.

One by one everybody in town
Heard our ruckus and they all came down
Pretty soon all the streets were a-ringing
With the sound of the whole town laughing and singing.

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	I	-		I	-		IV	I		V	I	
	I	-		I	-		ii	-		V	-	
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