**Metallica - Whiskey In The Jar**

As I was going over the Cork and Kerry mountains  
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was counting  
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier  
I said "stand and deliver or the devil he may take you"  
  
I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny  
I took all of his money, yeah, and I brought it home to Molly  
She swore that she loved me, no, never would she leave me  
But the devil take that woman, yeah, for you know she tricked me  
easy

<CHORUS>  
Musha rain dum-a-do-dum-a-da  
Whack for my daddy-o  
Whack for my daddy-o  
There's whiskey in the jar-o  
</CHORUS>

Being drunk and weary I went to Molly's chamber  
Taking Molly with me, but I never knew the danger  
For about six or maybe seven, yeah, in walked Captain Farrell  
I jumped up, fired my pistols, and I shot him with both barrels,  
yeah  
  
<CHORUS>

Now some men like the fishing and some men like the fowling  
And some men like to hear, to hear the cannonball all roaring  
Me I like sleeping, especially in my Molly's chamber  
But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah  
  
<CHORUS>

Whiskey in the jar-o, yeah  
  
Musha rain dum-a-do-dum-a-da  
Musha rain dum-a-do-dum-a-da, hey  
Musha rain dum-a-do-dum-a-da  
Musha rain dum-a-do-dum-a-da, yeah