

# Little Paddy Mooney - song lyrics

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LITTLE PADDY MOONEY.

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Written and Composed by Jos. J. Sullivan.

I've a friend named Paddy Mooney he owns a big saloon;  
All the sporting men in town play cards in his back room.  
And while you spend your money he's always full of fun,  
He tells you funny stories of the battle of Bull Run.

Chorus.

Little Paddy Mooney is a man you all should know,  
You cannot find his equal, no matter where you go;  
He keeps a corner liquor store, his name is above the door;  
If you want to know his number it is fourteen forty-four.

Now Paddy's very toney when he's among the girls.  
All of them are stuck on him his walk, his twist, his twirls;  
Whenever there's a party you'll always see him there.  
As pretty as a picture, with his long, black, curly hair.- Chorus.

He's like a little Jnmping-Jack when he's behind his bar;  
Come, boys, have a drink with me, lake wine or a good cigar.  
He's well known at the race-track, he never fails to bet;  
His money's on a sure tip and his horse is running yet.- Chorus.