

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Blue Bleezing Blind Drunk

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I'll go and I'll get blue bleezing blind drunk  
Just to give Mickey a warning  
And just for to spite I will stay out all night  
And come rolling home drunk in the morning

Now friends, I have a sad story  
A very sad story to tell  
I married a man for his money  
And he's worse than the devil himself

For when Mickey comes home in the evening  
He batters me all black and blue  
He knocks me about from the kitchen  
From the bedroom right through to the room

For of whiskey I ne'er was a lover  
But what can a poor woman do  
I'll go and I'll drown all my sorrows  
But I wish I could drown Mickey too

Recorded by Sheila Stewart (Stewarts of Blair)  
SOF