

Johnny Tarr

Gaelic Storm

Capo 3rd fret

Intro - Em-D-G-A ... Em-D-G-A ... Em-D-G-A ... Em-D-G-A

Em Bm Em Bm

Lem me tell you a little story - about a man named Johnny Tarr

Em Bm Em Bm

He was a hard drinking son of a preacher always at the bar

Em Bm Em Bm

Lager from the tap or shots of Paddy from the shelf

Em Bm Em Bm

He could open his throttle and throw back a bottle as quick as the devil himself

Em D G A Em D G A

Johnny Tarr!

Em Bm Em bm

And the word got around - that Johnny Tarr was no pretender

Em Bm Em Bm

From Clare to here they'd lock up the beer when Johnny went on a bender

Em Bm Em Bm

Down at Dickey Mack's, the Rising Sun, or at the Swan

Em Bm Em Bm

If he was drinking at seven by ten to eleven well all the booze would be gone!

A

Johnny Tarr!

Em D G A

Even if you saw it yourself you wouldn't believe it

Em D G A

And I wouldn't trust a person like me if I were you

Em D G A

Sure I wasn't there - I swear I have an alibi

Em D G A

I heard it from a man who knows a fellow who says it's true!

Em Bm Em Bm

It was nine in the morning - on a cold rainy night

Em Bm Em Bm
Johnny walked into the Castle Bar - looking to get tight
Em Bm Em Bm
He had money in his pocket - he had whiskey in his eye
Em Bm Em Bm
He said: Get up off your asses and set up the glasses I'm drinking this place dry!

Em D G A Em D G A

Em Bm Em Bm
Now all the serious boozers - they were soon broken hearted
Em Bm Em Bm
When Johnny finished off six - and he was only getting started
Em Bm Em Bm
Guzzling down the pints - knockin' em back like candy
Em Bm Em
He was lookin' alright to be drinkin' all night then Nora brought out the Brandy!

A
Johnny Tarr!

Em D G A
Even if you saw it yourself you wouldn't believe it
Em D G A
And I wouldn't trust a person like me if I were you
Em D G A
Sure I wasn't there - I swear I have an alibi
Em D G A
I heard it from a man who knows a fellow who says it's true!

Break - C-Em-D ... C-Em-D ... C-Em-D ... C-Em-D-Em

Em Bm Em Bm
Johnny drank the whole damn bottle, had another pint or two
Em Bm Em Bm
When it made no impression he started his session with Murphy's Millenium Brew
Em Bm Em Bm
He was waiting for a pint - when his face turned green
Em Bm Em Bm
Jesus, Johnny fell down after only fifteen!

Em Bm Em Bm
You could have heard a pin drop, then the crowd let out a roar
Em Bm Em Bm
It took five cork women to lift Johnny off the floor!
Em Bm Em Bm
The doctor looked him over - and said you better call the hearse:
Em Bm Em
But it's not what you're thinkin' it wasn't the drinkin' this man died of thirst
A
Johnny Tarr!

Em D G A
Even if you saw it yourself you wouldn't believe it
Em D G A
And I wouldn't trust a person like me if I were you
Em D G A
Sure I wasn't there - I swear I have an alibi
Em D G A
I heard it from a man who knows a fellow who says it's true!

Em D G A
Even if you saw it yourself you wouldn't believe it
Em D G A
And I wouldn't trust a person like me if I were you
Em D G A
Sure I wasn't there - I swear I have an alibi
Em D G A Em
I heard it from a man who knows a fellow who says it's true!