

CELTIC ROCKER

A D E D
She fell hard for a Celtic Rocker
A D E
Turned her whole life upside down
A D E D
Her parents don't know what to do with her
A D E
Out drinkin' Guinness, buyin her own round

A D E D
She tossed her J. Crew in the garbage
A D D
She sportin' tartan, Doc Marten boots
A D D D
She wear her Scally, oh so stylish
A G E
Told her Old Man she discoverin' her roots

F#m D
She know the songs and the bands that sing e'm
Bm E
The Murphs, the Mollies, 47, the Dubs
F#7 D
She readin' Tim Pat Coogan biographies
B7 D C#m Bm A
Showin' off her tattoos down the pub

D Bm D G A D
D Bm G F#m Em A
Bm Em Bm G A
Bm Em G F#m Em D

She moshin' hard at all the concerts
Knows the names of all the boys in the band
The rhythm section dreams about her
The lady fiddle player wants to hold her hand

Someday she goin' back to Ireland
Scotland, Wales, the Isle of Man
Find out exactly where she come from
At least when she's drinkin' that's the plan

She got her eye on the uilleann pipe player
Meet him later at the hotel bar
She gonna do some serious drinkin'
Like all them Celtic rock & roll stars

She's rockin' hard at all the festivals
Dublin, Milwaukee, Chicago too
From New York City to San Francisco
She's a part of the Celtic Who's who

She takin' lessons on the guitar
She can dance the Walls of Limerick too
Someday she be up on stage here with us
She be a Celtic Rocker too

She know the songs and the bands that sing 'em
The Murphs, the Mollies, 47, the Clash
So don't go messin' with the lady
Ni beidh a leithead ann aris

A e9 B9 Bb9 A9 A

Oh yeah like Celtic Rocker,
Come baby raise ya hand.

meet me baby day in the Sun
we're outa love gotta get B in the
Need you you're gonna be in the Sun

~~E A9 A6 A E7 A~~

E7 A7 G7 A87 A7