

## The Outhouse Song Lyrics

Chorus:

Don't linger too long in the outhouse  
for there're creatures that live in the hole  
When your work there is done  
Pull your pants up and run  
If you want to be saving your soul

Now here is the end of our story  
And we swear ev'ry word of it's true  
And you who have doubt  
Take a walk to the house  
That's the last we'll be seeing of you

Chorus:

There once was a lass from Killarney  
Her beauty was second to none  
She went out for a sit  
Never knew when to quit  
And her body it never was found

Chorus:

Chorus:

There once was a man from Kilkenny  
His great wealth it was known to us all  
But all they found left was a penny  
And scratch marks that ran down the wall

Chorus:

Well then in strolled a lassie from Belfast  
She fancied to look out the glass  
She was rather rotund  
Considered safe by some  
But those creatures just latched on her mass

Chorus:

There once was a man from Nantucket  
Who like to write things on the wall  
Then from out of the deep  
Came a gurgling creep  
And it grabbed him right down by the stall

Chorus:

So here's to those poor souls departed  
I'm sure they'll be missed by us all  
For they suffered great grief  
In their search for relief  
From the murky dark waters they call

Chorus: