Have a drink on me-Lonnie Donegan Crd

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1. In 1880 down a dusty road,
                                             - D - G - D
  along came a miner with a big fat load.
  He was caked in dirt from his head to his foot,
  his hair so black, that it look like soot.
2. Well, he reined in his mule and hitched him to the rail,
  and he said, Oh fella, it's the end of the trail.
  Well, he ambled down to the old saloon,
 he said, I know a filly and it ain't quite noon,
 but hey, hey, ev'rybody drink on me ! Everybody !
Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me,
   ev'rybody have a drink on me !
 Hey, hey, ev'rybody drink on me !
Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me
  ev'rybody have a drink on me
 Hey, hey ev'rybody drink on me.
2. Well, I just got a letter from down in Tennessee,
  it said my uncle died and left an oil well to me.
 Hey, hey, ev'rybody drink on me !
  I've been diggin' all my life and I nearly got to hell,
 but my uncle dug potatoes and he struck an oil well.
  Hey, hey, ev'rybody drink on me !
Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me,
  ev'rybody have a drink on me !
 Hey, hey, ev'rybody drink on me !
Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me
 ev'rybody have a drink on me
 Hey, hey ev'rybody drink on me.
3. + instrumental = verse 2
4. Well, black gold, yellow gold, guess its all the same,
   take my tip and give up the mining game,
 hey, hey, ev'rybody drink on me !
  Well, sell your shovel and your old Long Johns,
  you can make a fortune right in Adam Faiths songs,
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hey, hey, ev'rybody drink on me ! One more time !

+ D - G - D - G