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## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# Whiskey In The Jar

Par Metallica

*Album : Under The Covers*

As I was going over the Cork and Kerry mountains

I saw Captain Farrell, his money he was counting

I first produced my pistol, then produced my rapier

I said stand and deliver or the devil, he may take ya

I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny

I took all of his money, yeah, and I brought it home to Molly

She swore that she'd love me, no never would she leave me

But the devil take that woman, yeah, for you know she tricked me easy

**Mush-a ring dum-a-doo-dum-a-da**

**Whack for my daddy-o**

**Whack for my daddy-o**

**There's whiskey in the jar-o**

Being drunk and weary I went to Molly's chamber

Taking Molly with me, but I never knew the danger

For about six or maybe seven, in walked Captain Farrell

I jumped up, fired my pistols and I shot him with both barrels, yeah

**Mush-a ring dum-a-doo-dum-a-da, yeah-yeah**

**Whack for my daddy-o**

**Whack for my daddy-o**

**There's whiskey in the jar-o**

Yeah-ah, whiskey

Yeah-whoa, whiskey

Now some men like the fishing, some men like the fowling

Some men like to hear, to hear the cannon ball a-roaring

Me, I like sleeping 'specially in my Molly's chamber

But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah

**Mush-a ring dum-a-doo-dum-a-da, yeah-yeah**

**Whack for my daddy-o**

**Whack for my daddy-o**

There's whiskey in the jar-o, yeah

Whiskey in the jar-o, yeah

Mush-a ring dum-a-doo-dum-a-da

Mush-a ring dum-a-doo-dum-a-da

Hey, mush-a ring dum-a-doo-dum-a-da

Mush-a ring dum-a-doo-dum-a-da, yeah

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