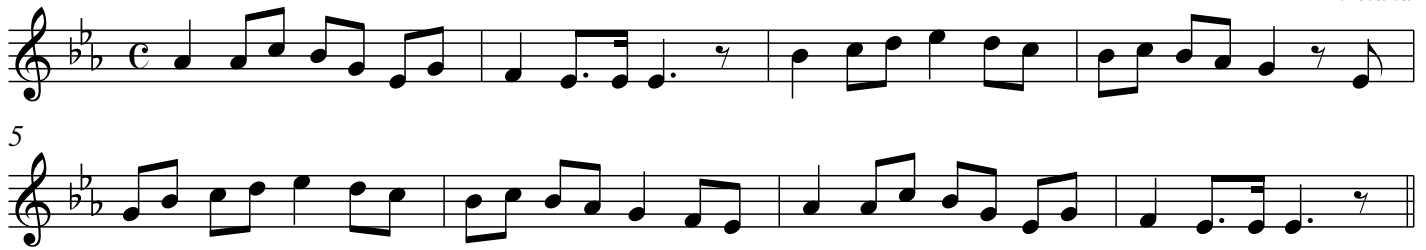


# My Lovely Irish Boy

*ireland*



Once I was courting a lovely Irish boy,  
HE called me his honey and he said I was his joy;  
He talked to me of love and he promised me to wed;  
But when he found my money gone my lovely boy fled.