

♪ PAISLEY AND ADAMS ♪
(To the Tune of "Father & Son")

**VERSE 1 - THE REVEREND DOCTOR IAN PAISLEY
(BELLOWING)**

**It's not time to make a change,
Just relax, take it easy;
You've got bombs, that's your fault,
There's so much we've had to go through;
Find a girl, live in peace,
Burn in hell if she's a Catholic;
Look at me, I am mad,
But I'm happy!!!**

VERSE 2 - GERRY ADAMS (MUCH CALMER)

**I was once like you are now,
And I know that it's not easy,
To make peace when there's still some bombs going off;
So take your time, think a lot,
Think of Paddy Mayhew's snot;
That prick will still be here tomorrow,
Though your legs may not.**

VERSE 3 - BOTH

**PAISLEY: (still bellowing) How can I try to explain,
What I'd do to Gerry and Sinn Fein,
It's always been the same, with these Tories;
From the moment I could shout,**

**ADAMS: I was ordered to listen,
IRA, now I know,
That my peace was blown away;
I know, the peace is blown.**