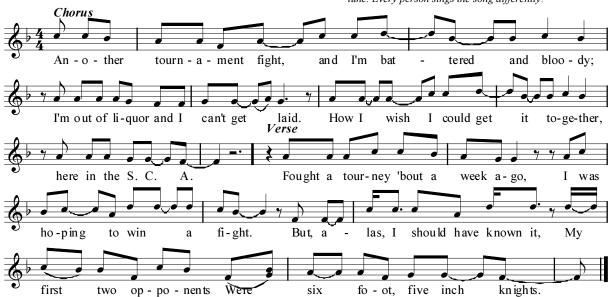
Another Tournament Fight

Words: Conn MacNeill Tune: Another Saturday Night Please note, the following is an approximation of the tune. Every person sings the song differently!



Chorus:

Another tournament fight, and I'm battered and bloody; I'm out of liquor and I can't get laid. How I wish I could get it together, here in the S.C.A.

'Fought a tourney 'bout a week ago, I was hoping to win a fight. But, alas, I should have known it, My first two opponents Were six foot, five inch knights.

Chorus

Well the revel it looked promising, They brought in six big kegs of mead. But within twenty minutees, The mead it was finished By the boys of the chivalry.

Chorus

I was flattering a lady fair, In hopes my charm, her favour would gain. She said, "you'll never take me hostage, Though it's true I'm into bondage, But only with golden chains."

Chorus

(Well) The solution's looking obvious... You know you can't really drink or fight; And you can't seduce a maid 'less you got a golden chain, Spurs and a belt of white.

Final Chorus:

Another tournament fight and they're battered and bloody; I got good liquor and I just got laid! Now I've finally got it together, I won the accolade!