

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

An - o - ther tourn - a - ment fight, and I'm bat - tered and bloo - dy;
 I'm out of li- quor and I can't get laid. How I wish I could get it to- ge- ther,

Verse

here in the S. C. A. Fought a tour- ney 'bout a week a- go, I was
 ho- ping to win a fi- ght. But, a - las, I should have known it, My
 first two op - po - nents Were six fo - ot, five inch knights.

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!