

EVER SINCE I WAS A CHILD, I'VE ALWAYS HAD A FEAR OF SOMEONE UNDER MY BED AT NIGHT. SO I WENT TO A PSYCHIATRIST AND TOLD HIM.....

'I've got problems. Every time I go to bed I think there's somebody under it. I'm scared. I think I'm going crazy..'

'Just put yourself in my hands for one year,' said the psychiatrist. 'Come talk to me three times a week and we should be able to get rid of those fears..'

'How much do you charge?'

'Eighty dollars per visit,' replied the doctor.

'I'll sleep on it,' I said.

Six months later the psychiatrist met me on the street.

'Why didn't you come to see me about those fears you were having?' He asked.

'Well, Eighty bucks a visit three times a week for a year is an Awful lot of money! An Irish bartender

cured me for \$10. I was so happy to have saved all that money that I went and bought me a new Pickup!

'Is that so!' With a bit of an attitude he said, 'and how, may I ask did a bartender cure you?'

'He told me to cut the legs off the bed! - Ain't nobody under there now!!!'

SCREW THOSE PSYCHIATRISTS.. GO HAVE A DRINK & TALK TO YOUR IRISH BARTENDER!!