

Hellfire Club

Imelda May

There's a place by the woods, up on the hill
Looking over at the liffey
It's hidden away, a secret den just outside Dublin City
A house of sin and debauchery
For many a year gone by
Women, drinkin', gamblin' or anything you might try
Oh welcome to the Hellfire Club, the Hellfire Club
The story goes that on one night
A game of cards was played
A knock on the door and entered in
A man of wealth in spades
He stayed and played one hell of a game
But when one card fell loose
Upon bending down a player saw
The stranger's feet were hooves
Oh welcome to the Hellfire Club, the Hellfire Club
The devil's at the head of the table
Don't run 'cos you wont be able
If you enter, you'll never leave
Your soul, you'll never retrieve
Another one goes that a farmer boy went to sneak a peak
Curiosity got a hold of him, his self control was weak
He was found and suddenly dragged inside and when he reappeared
His hair was white with the fright, he was deaf and dumb with fear
Oh welcome to the Hellfire Club, the Hellfire Club
I said, yeah welcome to the Hellfire Club, the Hellfire Club
Fais ce que tu voudras, they said, do what you want
Fais ce que tu voudras, at the Hellfire Club

Songwriters

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