

# Donegal Express

## Shane MacGowan And The Popes

Who dares to speak of Donegal  
You get kicks in the bars and kicks in the balls  
The harp that played in Tara's halls  
Is burning on the dumpVirginia is a gin town  
Belturbot is a sin town  
And all the boys from Skintown  
Are in England on the lumpGot pissed in Letterkenny  
With darlin' sportin' Jenny  
Spent me very last penny  
And we made it in the pressThe husband caught me in the bed  
Tried to shoot me in the head  
Had to swim the stream to get  
The Donegal ExpressKahaya! You fuck!  
Come Hell of high water  
I might have fucked your Missus  
But I never fucked your daughterFol-diddle-dee-ahhh  
Fol-diddle-dee-ahhh  
Fol-diddle-dee-ahhh  
Fol-diddle-dee-ahhhAs sure as I'm Father Emmett  
I've a King Dong down me Semmett  
As any girl will tell you  
From Cavan down to ClareBack in sweet Virginia  
In the toilet with Lavinia  
I nearly fucked her brains out  
And tore her party dressA shit, a shave, a shower  
And half a pint of powers  
Then off again to get on board  
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Songwriters

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