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
MACGOWAN, SHANE PATRICK LYSAGHTPublished by
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