

Crash Test Dummies "Sick Bed of Cuchulainn"

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Mccormack and richard tauber are sitting by the bed
There's a glass of punch below your feet and an angel
at your head
There's devils on each side of you with bottles in their
hands
Gimme one more drop of poison and you'll dream of
foreign lands

When you pissed yourself in frankfurt and got syph
down in cologne
And you heard the rattling death trains as you lay there
all alone
Frank ryan brought you whiskey in a brothel in madrid
And you decked some fucking blackshirt who was
screaming at all the yids
At the sick bed of cuchulainn we'll kneel and say a
prayer
And the ghosts are rattling at the door and the devil's
in his chair

And in the euston tavern you said it was your show
But they wouldn't give you service so you kicked the
windows out
They took you out into the street and kicked you in the
brains
So you walked back in through the revolving door and
did it all again
At the sick bed of cuchulainn we'll kneel and say a
prayer
And the ghosts are rattling at the door and the devil's
in his chair

Do you remember that foul evening when you heard
the banshees howl?
There were lazy drunken bastards singing billy and the
bowl
They took you up to midnight mass and left you in the
lurch
So you dropped a button in the pledge and spewed up
in the church

Now you'll sing a song of liberty with blacks and paks

and jocks
And they'll take you from this dump you're in and stick
you in a box
Then they'll take you to cloughprior and shove you in
the ground
But you'll stick your head back out and shout "we'll
have another round"
At the sick bed of cuchulainn we'll kneel and say a
prayer
And the ghosts are rattling at the door and the devil's
in his chair

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