

The Popes "Donegal Express"

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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 dump
Virginia is a gin town
Belturbot is a sin town
And all the boys from Skintown
Are in England on the lump
Got pissed in Letterkenny
With darlin' sportin' Jenny
Spent me very last penny
And we made it in the press
The husband caught me in the bed
Tried to shoot me in the head
Had to swim the stream to get
The Donegal Express

Kahaya! You fuck!
Come Hell of high water
I might have fucked your Missus
But I never fucked your daughter
Fol-diddle-dee-ahhh
Fol-diddle-dee-ahhh
Fol-diddle-dee-ahhh
Fol-diddle-dee-ahhh

As sure as I'm Father Emmett
I've a King Dong down me Semmett
As any girl will tell you
From Cavan down to Clare
Back in sweet Virginia
In the toilet with Lavinia
I nearly fucked her brains out
And tore her party dress
A shit, a shave, a shower
And half a pint of powers
Then off again to get on board
The Donegal Express

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