

# Donegal Express

## Shane MacGowan & 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 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  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>