

# Irish Song Lyrics

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## Donegal Express

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

Chorus: Kahaya! You fuck!  
Come Hell of high water  
I might have fucked your Missus  
But I never fucked your daughter  
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

(Chorus)

Written by Shane MacGowan.