

Feile

Blood or Whiskey

All the boys and the girls are here again
In a small little town
A town on its own
A town all around
There's flagons there's cans
And there's chip vans
Everyone's happy to be here once again
They're at the Feile
We're at the Feile
We're at the Feile
Where are you?
There's Christy
And Carter and Therapy too
And when Simply Red came on
Everyone spewed
And I'm so happy to be here once again
Dancing and shouting and riding away
Now it's over
Everyone's gone
The tent's all packed
We hear no song
And I'm so happy to be here once again
dancing and shouting and riding away