Rain Street

The Pogues

The church bell rings
An old drunk sings
A young girl hocks her wedding ring
Down on Rain Street

Down the alley and the ice wagon flew Picked up a stiff that was turning blue The local kids were sniffin' glue Fuck or else for a kid to do Down on Rain Street

Father McGreer buys an ice cold beer And a short for Father Loyola Father Joe's got the clap again He's drinking Coca Cola Down on Rain Street

Bless me Father I have sinned I got ... and I got pinned And God can't help the state I'm in Down on Rain Street

There's a Tesco on the sacred ground Where I pulled her knickers down And St Anthony gazed in awe at Christ While Judas took his measly price Down on Rain Street

I gave my love a midnight kiss
I tried to take a late night piss
But the toilet moved so again I missed
Down on Rain Street

I sat on the floor and watched TV
Thanking Christ for the BBC
A stupid fucking place to be
Down on Rain Street

I took my Eileen by the hand Walk with me was her command I dreamt we were walking on the strand Down Rain Street

That night Rain Street went on for miles That night on Rain Street somebody smiled