

## Joey

## Therapy?

Gentlemen, start your axes

It was winter, it was cold  
I was lost in the world of my own  
I was bent double at the end of the road  
Pissing my suicide note in the snow  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I'd stopped the world and I was getting off  
When a white flash nearly made my heart stop  
I said "this is either Jesus, aliens or cops"  
It was neither, it was Joey Dunlop  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

So hats off  
For Joey Dunlop

One day you'll go to the great big bar in the sky  
Everybody's free, everybody flies  
The greats gonna be there, you wouldn't wanna miss it  
Me, George Best and Hurricane Higgins  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

So hats off  
For Joey Dunlop  
Auh!

Yeah!  
So hats off, hats off  
For Joey Dunlop