

## Space Race

Gaelic Storm

Well I wonder why it is that we have rascals, rogues and losers  
We've got roustabouts, rapscallions, and a bucket load of booze  
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We've got balladeers and blowhards of all sorts  
We've got poets, priests and pirates  
But we have no astronauts

They say there was a space race  
If there was I think I missed it  
From the earth up to the moon and back  
Doesn't that take the biscuit?  
Well I wouldn't mind a little ride in zero gravity  
As long as they could promise I'd be home in time for tea

Chorus:

I've got me two good legs if I want to take a trip  
I got no use for a rocket ship  
I'll walk if you don't mind that's how I always get around  
I might be staring at the stars  
But I keep both feet on the ground

There's a great big giant vacuum  
Up there in the sky  
Ah but where's the place to plug it in?  
I think it's all a lie  
I've heard of Haley's Comet and I'll tell you what I think  
It's just a kind of chemical for cleaning out the sink

(Chorus)

We've got no use for Sputnik  
We've got spuds to go around  
And you'll never see the shuttle land  
On the streets of Newry town  
Well in the fields of Athenry there's not a launching pad in sight  
We've got no Mirs or Voyagers but we turned out alright