

The Snake

The Insyderz

Last night as I slept I dreamt I met Macgowan That poetic old drunk
Who consumes me with his words The romantic lines of verse
He writes down without effort I pray the angels catch him If he
should fall from the grace of God

Shane oh Shane Oh God bless that name You've sold your soul long ago
But we'll buy it back someday Oh Shane oh Shane Oh God bless that name
May the heavens smile down upon You, Shane oh Shane

As the time passes by You defy the laws of nature The hard life
that you lived Should have ended long ago But there's a reason
that you're still Here and singing with us So strike up the band
and raise a glass For Macgowan as we sing!

The Irishman in question And his historic legend I pray to God
above For the church of the Holy Spook May the Grace and the mercy
shown me Be the life that's breathed within you So the heavens
will rejoice And Shane will lead the choir