

## Continental Céilidh

Christy Moore

Over in McCann's there's a grand type of dance band  
a'playin'  
And they're spinning out the continental ceilidh  
They're comin' in their cars from the bars Over in  
Leister and Killane  
Just to hear the famous Gunter Reynolds playing  
Out the star of Munster with Hans O'Donahue  
Neatly rappin' out a tango on the spoons  
Such commotion will act like a lotion on the struttin'  
At the continental ceilidh tonight.  
Wolfgang's playin' on the comb someone shouts at him:  
"go home!"  
Klaus is playin' a slow air on the bodran  
Quinn from Corofin his fiddle tucked beneath his chin  
S-s-h-h He's goin' to play the "Bogs of Oranmore" now  
An old fashioned lady begins to sing a song  
Ah, lads, a bit of order over there  
Clarinbridge for the chowder keep your powder dry  
At the continental ceilidh tonight.  
Ciaran closes his eye's pretends he's in disguise  
When he sees an old flame comin over  
He's singing for the Swedes in their tweeds  
Doin' all he can to please  
The night's at such a delicate stage  
Later on he'll give an audience to one of them or two  
He'll sing the Dyin' Swan to touch their feelin's  
Tonight's his night and tomorrow night will be just the  
same.  
Ada let me out to the bar where the boys are goin' far  
And they're spinnin' out the continental ceili  
Never mind the liquor the music's in my soul  
So long as I can hear the band a'playin'  
The pipes and the flutes and the fiddles are in tune  
Whoo, I'd love to meet a European girl  
Ada now me head is goin' light and the band is playin'  
tight  
At the continental ceilidh tonight.  
All the publicans are there it's like a hirin' fair  
Tryin' to figure out how much McCann is makin'  
To keep their pubs outta stubs, they're lashin' out big  
subs  
In a burst of fierce anticipation  
Moguls from Mukhill are starin' at the till  
Tryin' to get a low down on the line up  
They'll be buyin' free porter for members of the band  
At the continental ceilidh tonight.