

Sixteen Fishermen Raving

Christy Moore

16 fishermen raving out on the town on E
16 peacocks leave their nest and go flying into mystery
they try to cut the spanish look but they look so
untidy
dont ask too much, you'll never get enough when you're
flying into mystery
flyin into mystery when you should be out seafarin
run out the jib rig the boom step back reality
when their ship is on the ocean their nights are so
empty
they're weary of the smelly fish and the wash of the
salty sea
16 jolly ravers each one carrying his own caul
they believe it will keep death away when they face the
angry squall
why face the angry squall when you could go go-go
dancin
run out the jib rig the boom step back reality
to the 16 jolly ravers those girls look so fancy
you could ate your fry off the back of her neck if you
want some more say please
when fishermen are feeling good they feel it musically
they go down singing shanties to the dancefloor all at
sea
to the dancefloor all at sea 16 jolly ravers
run out the jib rig the boom step back reality
flyin in to mystery when you should be out seafarin
run out the jib rig the boom step back reality
yad adad ada yadd a dadd a da yat ti a rat ti a rat ti
a ra da
yadd a dad a da yad adad ada yatt tye a rat tie a rat