

## Duty Free

Cracker

Well there are some lines that can't be crossed  
And sometimes those lines get lost

Do you need anything from Duty Free?  
I've got to get out of the wet UK

Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do  
Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do

Jackson Haring and I were at London Arms  
College drunks kicking pigeons in the asses  
Yeah feathers flying, and bobbies whining  
Like little drunken schoolboys we only thought we were kicking  
rats

Will you need anything from Duty Free?  
I got to get out of the wet UK  
Do you need anything from Duty Free?  
I've got to get back to the USA

Liam Moore he comes from Kilken-ny  
He's a singer and a painter, but not much behind the wheel  
Drove my pick-up truck in Iowa into a drainage ditch  
He said he thought it was valet parking for the Holiday Inn Exp  
ress

Do you need anything from Duty Free?  
I got to get back to Kil-, Kilken-ny  
Do you need anything from Duty Free?  
I've got to get the fuck outta the USA

Well Frank Quinn is an Irish singer  
A scuba-diving, paramedic, and a dead ringer  
For every Irish fuck who ever had his picture on  
A poster for the offices of Irish Tourism

Now I love Frank, and I love all o' his songs  
And I love all o' his stories about fishing stiffes out of the S  
hannon  
And how the moss and seaweed would grow upon the skin of the vi  
ctims  
And how one day Frank would go home, and get that gig again

Will you need anything from Duty Free?  
I got to get out of the USA  
Do you need anything from Duty Free?  
I got to get the fuck out of the USA