

Erin, Erin, Erin!
Erin across America

do now cheer me on
can't you hear the song for you?

quick, now - caramel dip
give it up to the runaway ship

hail, now - hail to the bitch
the hairy literary with the nervous, nervous twitch

shy, your light pops out
and we stand there astounded
and we pound our heads and shout

we shout halleluja
look what it did to ya

oh, a horrible mess
and we're eating by the river in the sunday dress

oh, serenade me
eatin' my biscuits and gravy

you are missing from me
as you chug with your uncle in the red red sea

I will wait, or will
knock my knees and talk to you, oh so still

oh Shanandoah
we just a-cross the wide Missouri
you are so bonny - shhhh do not worry

quick, now - caramel dip
give it up to the runaway ship

life's so sweet and so low
buried in the water, yeah, buried in the snow

so dear, deep and so dark
sleeping under papers in the central park

twentieth floor balcony houses what is home to me
twentieth floor balcony houses what is home to me
twenty-up floor balcony houses what is home to me