

## Boat Train

The Pogues

I met with Napper Tandy  
And I shook him by the hand  
He said "Hold me up for Chrissake  
For I can hardly stand"  
The most disgraceful journey  
On which I've ever been  
The last time that I travelled on  
The Boat Train

I had a couple of drinks in town  
A few more at the port  
I puked up on the gangway  
But some kind folks helped me board  
They helped me to a table  
Poured whiskey down my throat  
They sat me at a table  
And I lost my watch and coat

First we drank some whiskey  
Then we drank some gin  
Then we drank tequila  
I think that's what did me in  
Then we drank some brandy  
And the women had a dance  
The steward then announced  
That we could play the game of "chance"

We crowded round the table  
With our money in our hands  
I ended up on the other side  
Without a penny in my pants  
I woke up in the toilet  
When we got to Holyhead  
The doors were all a-banging  
And I wished that I was dead

We got on board the train  
And then we had a drink or two  
Started playing poker  
But the booze ran out at Crewe  
Some people started sleeping  
Others looked for duty free  
Some bastard started singing  
"The little cottage by the Lee"  
He then sang "Paper Roses"  
"Boolavogue" "Eileen Aru"  
Somebody started slagging off  
The Pakis and the Jews

First I found some whiskey  
Then I found some gin  
I sat down in the corner  
And I read the Daily News  
First I drank the whiskey  
Then I drank the gin  
I tried to make the toilet  
And I broke my fuckin shin

Next thing that I knew  
I was in London in the rain  
Staggering up the platform  
Off the Boat Train