

Home Is Where My Friends Are

Rapalje

I'd like to introduce you to the band that's playing
All the way where we came from, you don't want to know
Going down to Tager, play for pints of lager
I'm just following the road, I go to Donegal

Chorus:

Home is where my friends are
You are all part of me
I leave you with this song
Are you coming, are you going, are you trying to stop
me

Play six and reels and jigs at one time, I just think
I'm going fine
I don't care what's going on and I could be alone
Coming through St. Prady's and all the pretty ladies
But none of them is as beautiful as down in Donegal

Chorus

I love ladies, I can't get enough I dance with them
'till my legs fall of
Pretty ladies I see them and side by side we go
I'm drinking 'till I'm pissed of, going 'till I have to
mud down
In the bars of Rotterdam I dream of Donegal

Chorus

I love you true Alida but I think I'm gonna leave you
I don't want to sit at your place watching years go by
Sitting with your fatty on your ugly satty
I'm dreaming away the plans I've got when I return in
Donegal

The barman rings the bell, in announcement to
everybody:

"Have you got no homes to go to"
And I sing: "I ain't got no home in this world anymore
I'm just passing through"

(You don't have to go home, but you can't stay here)

Chorus