

## The Wild Rover

Rapalje

I've been a folksinger for bloody eight year  
And I sing half the night for the fun and free beer  
But now that I'm older I know the score  
And I never will sing 'The Wild Rover' no more

And it's no nay never (raise up your kilt), no nay  
never no more  
Will I play 'The Wild Rover', nay never no more

I know it 's a song that pleases the folk  
But I have to admit that it just makes me \*choke\*  
A night with a tooth-ache is more fun to me  
Than the singing of one verse, never mind two or three

And it's no nay never (lift up your skirt), no nay  
never no more  
Will I play 'The Wild Rover', nay never no more

This song is requested again and again  
If I'll hear it once more it will drive me insane  
The words get so stupid, it just makes me wild  
And the tune could be learned by a two year old child

And it's no nay never(drop down your pants), no nay  
never no more  
Will I play 'The Wild Rover', nay never no more

So I go to a folkclub, I take a shotgun along  
And I shoot the first bastard who askes for this song  
The hangman will say as I fall through the floor:  
"You never will sing 'The Wild Rover' no more!"

And it's no nay never (shit on the floor), no nay never  
no more  
Will I play 'The Wild Rover', nay never no more

And it's no nay never (raise up your kilt), no nay  
never no more  
Will I play 'The Wild Rover', nay never no more