

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 asks 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