

# Macgillicuddy's Reeks

Warren Zevon

She stood beside my narrow bed  
to check my E.K.G.  
She shook her pretty little head  
At what's become of me  
I thought I glimpsed a path that led  
Through rhododendron days  
And fuchsia nights to the boatshed  
In which we two once lay

But she gazed only at my chart  
The valleys and the peaks  
Brought back the time she broke my heart  
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I saw her on Killarney's shore  
One morning in July  
When I still thought I was a thorn  
Trying to find a side  
I met her in the little launch  
That runs to Innisfallen  
Hunched together, haunch to haunch  
Trying to keep my balance

But she upset my applecart  
She kissed me on the cheek  
And I was struck by Cupid's dart  
In Macgillicuddy's Reeks  
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I was struck by Cupid's dart  
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She was a systems analyst  
For a dot com company  
She said, "You think because we've kissed  
I'll be yours eternally  
I'll sign another pre-nup  
And we'll merge our P.L.C.s  
That's why most girls go belly-up  
In this economy

But when it comes to a jump start  
Your forecast's pretty bleak  
The NASDAQ goes by dips and starts  
Like Macgillicuddy's Reeks  
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That was the time she broke my heart  
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