

# Wolfe Tones, Celtic Symphony

It was far across the sea, when the devil got a hold of me  
He wouldn't set me free, so he kept me soul for ransom  
na na na na na...

I'm a sailor man from Glasgow town,  
I've sailed this world around and round  
He's the meanest thing that I have found  
In all me days of wandering  
na na na na na....

Here we go again, we're on the road again.  
We're on the road again, we're on the way to paradise.  
We love the jungle deep, that's where the lion sleeps  
For then those evil eyes, they have no place in paradise  
Graffiti on the walls, just as the sun was going down  
I see graffiti on the walls - for the Celts! for the Celts!  
Graffiti on the walls says we're magic, we're magic,  
Graffiti on the wall.....

It says oh ah up the 'RA, say ooh ah up the 'RA.

we went thru each jungle deep  
for the paradise that we did seek  
twas no trip for the weak  
we're waltzing with the natives

Around in circles every way,  
He turned to me and he did say,  
"I think you're leading me astray,  
I want your soul, me boyo!"  
na na na na na

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