

# Blood Or Whiskey, Feile

All the boys and the girls are here again  
In a small little town  
A town on its own  
A town all around  
There's flagons there's cans  
And there's chip vans  
Everyone's happy to be here once again  
They're at the Feile  
We're at the Feile  
We're at the Feile  
Where are you?  
There's Christy  
And Carter and Therapy too  
And when Simply Red came on  
Everyone spewed  
And I'm so happy to be here once again  
Dancing and shouting and riding away  
Now it's over  
Everyone's gone  
The tent's all packed  
We hear no song  
And I'm so happy to be here once again  
dancing and shouting and riding away