

# Cat Power, Ye Auld Triangle

A hungry feeling, came o'er me stealing  
And the mice they were squealing in my prison cell  
And that auld triangle, went jingle jangle  
All along the banks of the Royal Canal.  
Oh to start the morning, the warden bawling  
Get up out of bed you, and clean out your cell  
And that auld triangle, went jingle jangle  
All along the banks of the Royal Canal.  
Oh the screw was peeping and the lag was sleeping  
As he lay weeping for his girl Sal  
And that auld triangle, went jingle jangle  
All along the banks of the Royal Canal.  
On a fine spring evening, the lag lay dreaming  
And the seagulls were wheeling high above the wall  
And that auld triangle, went jingle jangle  
All along the banks of the Royal Canal.  
Oh the wind was sighing, and the day was dying  
As the lag lay crying in his prison cell  
And that auld triangle, went jingle bloody jangle  
All along the banks of the Royal Canal.  
In the female prison there are seventy women  
And I wish it was with them that I did dwell  
And that auld triangle, went jingle jangle  
All along the banks of the Royal Canal