

# Pogues, The Auld Triangle

A hungry feeling  
Came o'er me stealing  
And the mice were squeeling  
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 loike 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 loike lay dreaming  
And the sea-gulls 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 loike lay crying  
In his prison cell  
And that auld triangle went jingle-bloody-jangle  
All along the banks of the Royal Canal

In the women's prison  
There are seventy women  
And I wish it was with them  
That I did dwell  
Then that auld triangle could go jingle-jangle  
All along the banks of the Royal Canal