

The Chieftains, Changing Your Demeanour

Here we are we've come to call with pipes and flutes and fiddles and all
In case of death we've even brought a keener,
So, if you're glum and feeling down just feel like us
And act the clown and soon there'll be a change in your demeanour.
(lilting)

I put me money on a horse today for with the race he'd run away
Or so a friend that's in the know he told me,
Twenty lengths ahead at most, he proudly cantered pass the post
but, woe was me, he lost the bloomin' jockey!
(lilting, followed by verse-long fiddle and whistle break)

Now of all the places I have seen from China to the Caribbean,
Are all across the goat compared to Ireland,
From Bally Castle to Tralie the Corup to the Liffy
There's no where else on earth but like this island.
(lilting, followed by short piano break)

In Hollywood I long to be, no, not the place across the sea,
But in county Wickloe Ireland's lovely garden.
Where no pretenders will you find but decent people warm and kind,
and flocks of friendly sheep into the bargain.

(lilting, followed by short fiddle and whistle break)
For your ills don't take a pill but take it down the road, the hills
And listen to the larks lovely warbling,
In the evening in the company with music in the key of E
You'll be dancing Kerry sets until the morning.
(lilting, followed by Dancing Kerry sets until the morning)