

Therapy?, Joey

(Gentlemen, start your axes)

It was winter, it was cold
I was lost in a world of my own
I was bent double at the end of the road
Pissing my suicide note in the snow

Yeah
Yeah
Yeah

I'd stopped the world and I was getting off
When a white flash nearly made my heart stop
I said: "This is either Jesus, aliens or cops"
It was neither, it was Joey Dunlop

Yeah
Yeah
Yeah

So hats off for Joey Dunlop

One day you'll go to the great big bar in the sky
Everybody's free, everybody flies
The greats will be there, you wouldn't want to miss it
Me, George Best and Hurricane Higgins

Yeah
Yeah
Yeah

So hats off for Joey Dunlop

Yeah

So hats off, hats off for Joey Dunlop