

# The Pogues - Sick Bed Of Cachulainn

Tom: F

(intro) C Dm C Dm C Dm F C

<sup>C</sup> Mc Cormack and Richard Tauber

<sup>C</sup> Are singing by the bed.

<sup>C</sup> There's a glass of punch below your feet

<sup>F</sup> And an angel at your head.

There's (C) devils on each (Dm) side of you

With (C) bottles in their (Dm) hands.

You need one more drop of poison

<sup>Am</sup> And you'll dream of foreign lands.

<sup>F</sup> When you pissed yourself in Frankfurt

<sup>C</sup> And got syph down in Cologne

<sup>F</sup> And you heard the rattling death trains

<sup>C</sup> As you lay there all alone,

<sup>F</sup> Frank Ryan brought you whiskey

<sup>Bb</sup> In a brothel in Madrid

<sup>C</sup> And you decked some fucking blackshirt

<sup>F</sup> Who was cursing all the Yids.

<sup>F</sup> At the sick bed of Cuchulainn

<sup>Bb</sup> We'll kneel and say a prayer

<sup>F</sup> And the ghosts are rattling at the door

<sup>C</sup> And the devil's in the chair.

( F F Bb F )

<sup>F</sup> And in the Euston Tavern

<sup>C</sup> You screamed it was your shout

<sup>F</sup> But they wouldn't give you service

<sup>C</sup> So you kicked the windows out.

<sup>F</sup> They took you out into the street

<sup>Bb</sup>

And kicked you in the brains,

<sup>Bb</sup> So you walked back in through a bolted door

<sup>C</sup> And did it all again.

<sup>F</sup> At the sick bed of Cuchulainn

<sup>Bb</sup> We'll kneel and say a prayer

<sup>F</sup> And the ghosts are rattling at the door

<sup>C</sup> And the devil's in the chair.

( F Bb C )

<sup>C</sup> You're member that foul evening

<sup>C</sup> When you heard the banshees howl,

<sup>Dm</sup> There was lazy drunken bastards

<sup>F</sup> Singing 'Billy is in the bowl.'

<sup>C</sup> They took you up to midnight mass

<sup>Dm</sup> And left you in the lurch

<sup>C</sup> So you dropped a button in the plate

<sup>Am</sup> And spewed up in the church.

<sup>F</sup> Now you'll sing a song of liberty

<sup>C</sup> For blacks and paks and jocks

<sup>F</sup> And they'll take you from this dump you're in

<sup>C</sup> And stick you in a box.

<sup>F</sup> Then they'll take you to Cloughprior

<sup>Bb</sup> And shove you in the ground

<sup>C</sup> But you'll stick your head back out and shout,

<sup>F</sup> "We'll have another round."

<sup>F</sup> At the graveside of Cuchulainn

<sup>Bb</sup> We'll kneel around and pray

<sup>F</sup> And God is in His heaven,

<sup>C</sup> And Billy's down by the bay.

( F Bb C )

## Acordes

