

# The Pogues, Boat Train

(Shane MacGowan)

I met with Napper Tandy  
And I shook him by the hand  
He said &quot;Hold me up for Chrissake  
For I can hardly stand&quot;  
The most disgraceful journey  
On which I've ever been  
The last time that I travelled on  
The Boat Train

I had a couple of drinks in town  
A few more at the port  
I puked up on the gangway  
But some kind folks helped me board  
They helped me to a table  
Poured whiskey down my throat  
They sat me at a table  
And I lost my watch and coat

First we drank some whiskey  
Then we drank some gin  
Then we drank tequila  
I think that's what did me in  
Then we drank some brandy  
And the women had a dance  
The steward then announced  
That we could play the game of &quot;chance&quot;

We crowded round the table  
With our money in our hands  
I ended up on the other side  
Without a penny in my pants  
I woke up in the toilet  
When we got to Holyhead  
The doors were all a-banging  
And I wished that I was dead

We got on board the train  
And then we had a drink or two  
Started playing poker  
But the booze ran out at Crewe  
Some people started sleeping  
Others looked for duty free  
Some bastard started singing  
&quot;The little cottage by the Lee&quot;  
He then sang &quot;Paper Roses&quot;  
&quot;Boolvogue&quot; &quot;Eileen Aru&quot;  
Somebody started slagging off  
The Pakis and the Jews

First I found some whiskey  
Then I found some gin  
I sat down in the corner  
And I read the Daily News  
First I drank the whiskey  
Then I drank the gin  
I tried to make the toilet  
And I broke my fuckin shin  
Next thing that I knew  
I was in London in the rain  
Staggering up the platform  
Off the Boat Train