

# Hellfire Club

Imelda May

There's a place by the woods, up on the hill  
Looking over at the liffey  
It's hidden away, a secret den just outside Dublin City  
A house of sin and debauchery  
For many a year gone by  
Women, drinkin', gamblin' or anything you might try  
Oh welcome to the Hellfire Club, the Hellfire Club

The story goes that on one night  
A game of cards was played  
A knock on the door and entered in  
A man of wealth in spades  
He stayed and played one hell of a game  
But when one card fell loose  
Upon bending down a player saw  
The stranger's feet were hooves  
Oh welcome to the Hellfire Club, the Hellfire Club

The devil's at the head of the table  
Don't run 'cos you wont be able  
If you enter, you'll never leave  
Your soul, you'll never retrieve

Another one goes that a farmer boy went to sneak a peak  
Curiosity got a hold of him, his self control was weak  
He was found and suddenly dragged inside and when he reappeared  
His hair was white with the fright, he was deaf and dumb with f  
ear  
Oh welcome to the Hellfire Club, the Hellfire Club  
I said, yeah welcome to the Hellfire Club, the Hellfire Club  
Fais ce que tu voudras, they said, do what you want  
Fais ce que tu voudras, at the Hellfire Club