

Royal Canal (The Auld Triangle)

Jefferson Starship

A hungry feeling came over me stealing
And the mice were squealing in my prison cell
And that old triangle goes jingle jangle
All along the banks of the Royal Canal

To begin the morning with the water boiling
Get out of bed and clean up your cell
And that old triangle goes jingle jangle
All along the banks of the Royal Canal

On a fine spring evening, as the land lay dreaming
I'd think the men high above the wall
And that old triangle goes jingle jangle
All along the banks of the Royal Canal

The screw was peeping and the land lay sleeping
As he lay there weeping for his gal, Sal
And that old triangle goes jingle jangle
All along the banks of the Royal Canal

In the female prison, there are seventy women
And it's all with them that I would like to dwell
And that old triangle could go jingle jangle
All along the banks of the Royal Canal

Then the day was dying and the wind was sighing
As I lay crying in my prison cell
And that old triangle goes jingle bloody jangle
All along the banks of the Royal Canal