Macgillycuddy's Reeks

Warren Zevon

She stood beside my narrow bed to check my E.K.G. She shook her pretty little head At what's become of me I thought I glimpsed a path that led Through rhododendron days And fuchsia nights to the boatshed In which we two once lay

But she gazed only at my chart The valleys and the peaks Brought back the time she broke my heart In Macgillycuddy's Reeks

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I saw her on Killarney's shore One morning in July When I still thought I was a thorn Trying to find a side I met her in the little launch That runs to Innisfallen Hunched together, haunch to haunch Trying to keep my balance

But she upset my applecart She kissed me on the cheek And I was struck by Cupid's dart In Macgillycuddy's Reeks Macgillycuddy's Reeks I was struck by Cupid's dart In Macgillycuddy's Reeks

She was a systems analyst For a dot com company She said, "You think because we've kissed I'll be yours eternally I'll sign another pre-nup And we'll merge our P.L.C.s That's why most girls go belly-up In this economy

But when it comes to a jump start Your forecast's pretty bleak The NASDAQ goes by dips and starts Like Macgillycuddy's Reeks The NASDAQ goes by dips and starts Like Macgillycuddy's Reeks

She looked only at my chart The valleys and the peaks Brought back the time she broke my heart In Macgillycuddy's Reeks Macgillycuddy's Reeks Macgillycuddy's Reeks That was the time she broke my heart In Macgillycuddy's Reeks