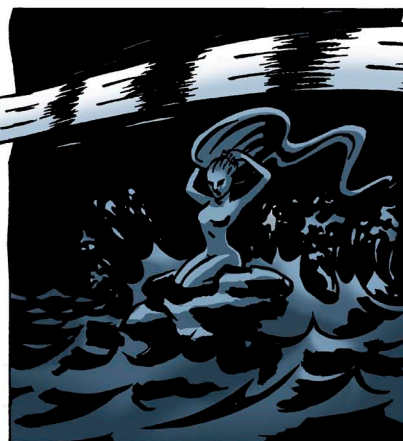
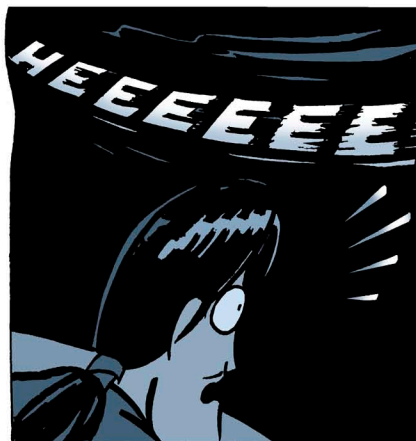
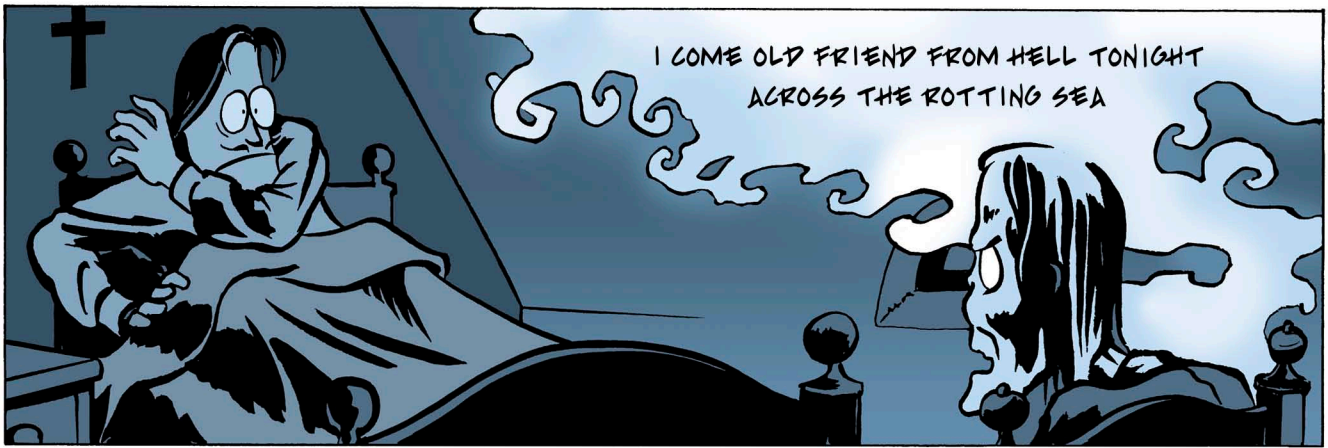


# THE TURKISH SONG OF THE DAMNED

BY ROEL SEIDELL  
LYRICS: SHANE MACGOWAN / THE POGUES







I COME OLD FRIEND FROM HELL TONIGHT  
ACROSS THE ROTTING SEA



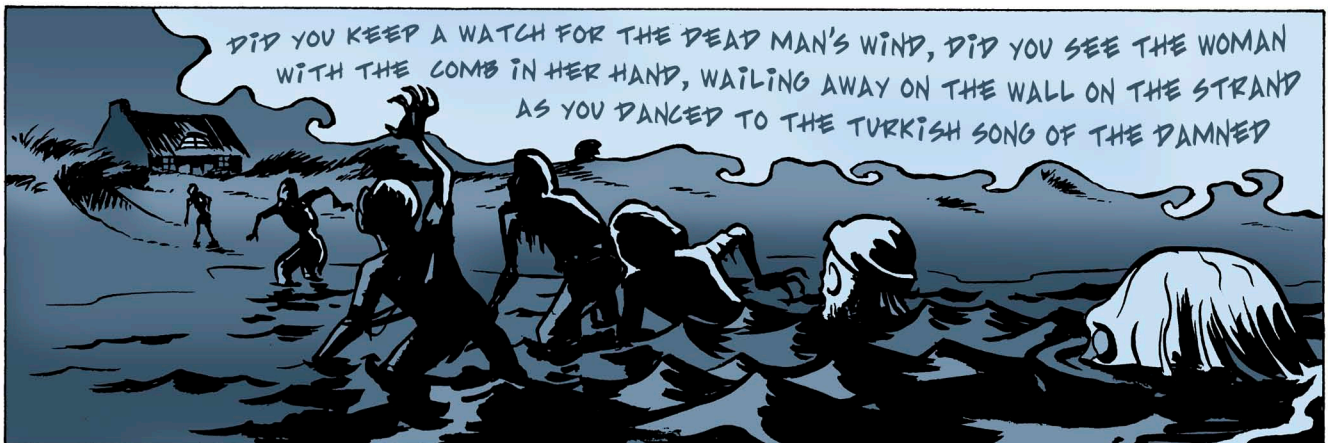
NOR THE NAILS OF THE  
CROSS NOR THE BLOOD OF  
CHRIST CAN BRING YOU  
HELP THIS EVE



THE DEAD HAVE COME  
TO CLAIM A DEBT  
FROM THEE



THEY STAND OUTSIDE YOUR DOOR  
FOUR SCORE AND THREE



DID YOU KEEP A WATCH FOR THE DEAD MAN'S WIND, DID YOU SEE THE WOMAN  
WITH THE COMB IN HER HAND, WAILING AWAY ON THE WALL ON THE STRAND  
AS YOU DANCED TO THE TURKISH SONG OF THE DAMNED



REMEMBER WHEN THE SHIP WENT DOWN? YOU LEFT ME ON THE DECK...



THE CAPTAIN'S CORPSE JUMPED UP AND THREW HIS ARMS AROUND MY NECK



FOR ALL THESE YEARS  
I'VE HAD HIM  
ON MY BACK



THIS DEBT CANNOT BE PAID  
WITH ALL YOUR JACK

DID YOU KEEP A WATCH FOR THE DEAD MAN'S WIND, DID YOU SEE THE WOMAN  
WITH THE COMB IN HER HAND, WAILING AWAY ON THE WALL ON THE STRAND  
AS YOU DANCED TO THE TURKISH SONG OF THE DAMNED



