Irish Song Lyrics

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The Grand Affair

Take a bus, who needs a car
Who needs here, close by the (bar)
I'm not very hungry now, are you
Is it okay if I share yours with you
Got no money and (me'd) think I believe that you knew
Remember the moon on the water, how she shine
The taste of the sheets and the feel of the wine
Wasn't I glad that you were mine in the grand affair

Take a boat, or maybe a plane
Anywhere now, except Greece or Spain
For sure I know where I am
I see canals, this is Amsterdam
Friends here they know, they can say who I am
Remember the (room, anywhere, any view)
Frightened we'd meet someone that we knew
No farewells or how-they-dos in the grand affair

Now, I stay at the best hotels
And there's white coated waiters attend me
And they look at them beautiful gals
Do they really believe they can win me

I drive now, it's seldom I walk
Speak French, but I rather not talk
And which suit will I wear tonight
Take out the brown, but in the end wear the white
After shade stepping out, stepping into the light
Remember the moon on the water, how she shine
The year was all wrong, so we sent back the wine
Ah, wasn't I glad that you were mine in the grand affair

Performed by The Fureys and Davey Arthur. Written by R. McTell.