

Rain Street
Pogues

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Rain Street The Pogues S.MacGowen

Fast.

Intro **C F G C F G C F G**

C
The church bell rings

An old drunk sings

F C G
A young girl hocks her wedding ring

C
Down on Rain Street

F G C F G

C
Down the alley the icewagon flew
F C G
Picked up a stiff that was turning blue

C F C G
The local kids were sniffin glue
C F C G

There aint much else for kids to do
C
Down Rain Street

Verse 3
Father McGreer buys an ice cold beer
And a short for Father Loyola
Father Joe s got the clap again
He s drinking Coca-Cola
Down on Rain Street

Bless me Father I have sinned
I got pissed and I got pinned
And God can t help the shape I m in
Down on Rain Street

Verse 5

There s a Tesco on the sacred ground
Where I pulled her knickers down
While Judas took his measly price
And St Anthony gazed in awe at Christ
Down on Rain Street

Bb F C

C

I gave my love a goodnight kiss
I tried to take a late night piss
But the toilet moved so again I mis- sed
Down Rain Street

F C/E G/D

C F C/E G/D

C F G

Verse 7

I sat on the floor and watched TV
Thanking Christ for the BBC
A stupid fucking place to be
Down Rain Street

Verse 8

I took my Eileen by the hand
Walk with me was her command
I dreamt we were walking on the strand
Down Rain Street

C F G C F G C / repeat & fade \
**F G C F C F G / C F G \
That night Rain Street went on for miles (Rain Street)**