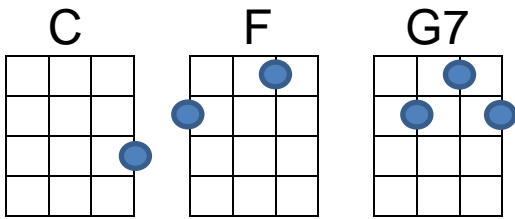


O'Rafferty's Motor Car

Written by: Tommie Connor - 1965 :: Recorded by: Val Doonican - 1965



(C) Now Dinny O'Rafferty's motor car is the (F) greatest (G7) I de(C)clare,
It's made up of bits and pieces that he's (F) picked up here and (G7) there,
The (F) engine must be (G7) ages old but it's (F) still got lots of (C) power,
With a gallon of stout in the petrol tank it does (F) ninety (G7) miles an (C) hour.

(C) Oh what a wonderful motor car it's the (F) greatest (G7) ever (C) seen,
It used to be black as me father's hat now it's (F) forty shades of (G7) green,
On (F) TV and the (G7) radio and in (F) every public (C) bar,
The burning question of the day is O(F)Rafferty's (G7) motor (C) car.

(C) Now two of the wheels are triangular and the (F) third one's (G7) off a (C) pram,
The fourth is the last remaining wheel from (F) off a Dublin (G7) tram,
The (F) number plate's in (G7) Gaelic and the (F) plug's won't even (C) spark,
And the chassis came off a tinker's cart that (F) collapsed in (G7) Phoenix (C) Park.

(C) Now go for a ride in that motor car and you'll (F) end up (G7) with the (C) shakes,
The road from Cork to Dublin is a (F) vale of pains and (G7) aches,
When (F) traffic lights turn (G7) red ahead you'd (F) best jump out the (C) door,
For the moment that Dinny treads on the brake then his (F) foot goes (G7) through
the (C) floor.

(C) Oh what a wonderful motor car it's the (F) greatest (G7) ever (C) seen,
It used to be black as me father's hat now it's (F) forty shades of (G7) green,
On (F) TV and the (G7) radio and in (F) every public (C) bar,
The burning question of the day is O(F)Rafferty's (G7) motor (C) car.

(C) Now if you could see the upholstery then your (F) eyes would (G7) start to (C) pop,
It's nothing but empty beer crates with a (F) load of sacks on (G7) top,
The (F) windscreen's gone to (G7) Lord knows where and there's (F) mothballs in the (C) horn,
And I reckon he'd only get half a quid if he (F) took it (G7) to the (C) pawn.

(C) Now Dinny was driving around last week when the (F) engine (G7) did the (C) splits,
It went up in smoke and nearly blew O(F)Connell Street to (G7) bits,
They (F) searched around for (G7) Dinny and he'd (F) landed up by (C) heck,
Away on top of the GPO with his (F) L-plates (G7) round his (C) neck.

(C) Oh what a wonderful motor car it's the (F) greatest (G7) ever (C) seen,
It used to be black as me father's hat now it's (F) forty shades of (G7) green,
On (F) TV and the (G7) radio and in (F) every public (C) bar,
The burning question of the day is O(F)Rafferty's (G7) motor (C) car.