

JONNY DONGEL

ELECTRONIC PRESS KIT

SNOCKER SNOG & SHAG

Monday comes and I'm at the job
 Forty hours with some bleeding yobs
 Suppose that's better than being on the dole

Put away some quid for the weekend run
 Grab my girl gonna have some fun
 Let's get out and have a shout
 We'll get snockered snog and shag

Snocker, Snog and Shag
 Snocker, Snog and Shag
 I'll go with you for a pint or two
 We'll get snockered snog and shag

I might have to stand for treason
 But every bloke he has his reason
 The only bird I want to fly is you

All my mates they look around
 Never finding what I found
 Let's go run and have some fun
 We'll get snockered snog and shag

Snocker, Snog and Shag
 Snocker, Snog and Shag
 I'll go with you for a pint or two
 We'll get snockered snog and shag

I've got a whammy bar
 You've got a fuzz box
 Let's spend the night
 Making Jimi Hendrix blush!

Snocker, Snog and Shag
 Snocker, Snog and Shag
 I'll go with you for a pint or two
 We'll get snockered snog and shag

Snocker, Snog and Shag
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 I'll go with you for a pint or two
 We'll get snockered snog and shag

I'll go with you for a pint or two.....
 We'll get snockered snog and shag

RADIO CAROLINE

Take a look at who's beside you
 Never trust the ones that guide when
 Everyone is looking after you

On the streets and through the air
 Marching orders from millionaires
 Tell me this is a nation under God

Just Listen Baby
 They try to squeeze
 Every time you try to breathe

Radio Radio Radio Caroline
 Radio Radio Radio Caroline
 I Always Listen For Your Heartbeat In The Sky

Shouted out with a breath of freedom
 Clash of sounds to unite the kingdom
 Spreading over waves and through the air

Tommy Vance and Robbie Dale
 Manned the oars and set the sails
 And kept the dial open to the world

Radio Radio Radio Caroline
 Radio Radio Radio Caroline

I Always Listen For Your Heartbeat In The Sky

A FIFTH OF NOWHERE	MIGHTY IRISH
<p>A fifth of nowhere - A fifth of nowhere A fifth of nowhere</p> <p>14 hours since I left my baby And I got me a fifth of nowhere Screaming down life's endless highway Head back, bottoms up, haven't got a care</p> <p>Righteous on a Friday night Kicking up a fuss Age-old songs tell age-old stories (and) Each new curse strikes deeper than the first</p> <p>14 days since I left my baby And I got me a fifth of nowhere Just another lifeless by-way Head straight, seat up, trying not to care</p> <p>Mindless on a Saturday Thinking makes it worse Age-old songs tell age-old stories (and) Each new curse strikes deeper than the first</p> <p>A fifth of nowhere - A fifth of nowhere</p> <p>14 months since I left my baby You'd think I ought to be somewhere Spun my wheels, kicked up some dust Head down, lights out, haven't got a prayer</p> <p>Some hits make you stronger Some hits can't be nursed Age-old songs tell age-old stories (and) Each new curse strikes deeper than the first</p> <p>I don't know what I've become I don't know where I belong 14 months and 14 days Since I got me a fifth of nowhere</p> <p>Still I think about it If I could just kick it in reverse Age-old songs tell age-old stories (and) Each new curse strikes deeper than the first Each new curse strikes deeper than the first Each new curse strikes deeper than the first</p> <p>A fifth of nowhere - A fifth of nowhere</p>	<p>From the Rising of the Moon To the Wearing of the Green Some stood defiant While others crossed the sea</p> <p>But all stuck together Wrapped in Celtic pride Raise your voice for the living And a pint for those who died</p> <p>Mighty Irish – Mighty Irish For those who lived the history We're here to raise a glass</p> <p>Might Irish – Mighty Irish They gave us shit We shoveled it Right back up their arse</p> <p>Easter sun was rising Blood across the land Bobby he wore blankets Wrapped in prison sand</p> <p>Five human rights A death for who demands Freedom for living In this blessed emerald land</p> <p>Mighty Irish – Mighty Irish The bastard sons of history Are here to raise a glass</p> <p>Might Irish – Mighty Irish They gave us shit We shoveled it Right back up their arse</p>

THE CAUSE	TIMES THAT SHINE BRIGHTEST
<p>The dawn of another day History will have its say Blame from another way Got us in these straights today</p> <p>Fighting over king and country Hoping to return Essence of that pioneering Burning in the cause</p> <p>Of a troubled land Get up now and make a stand Change for the common man</p> <p>Forge another way again Take the reins and agitate Those who'd leave us up to fate For all the souls who've gone before us Fighting for the</p> <p>Get on up now Fight for your country Get on up now Fight for the cause Get on up now Fight for your country Get on up now Fight for the cause Get on up now Fight for your country Get on up now Fight for the cause</p> <p>The cause will change the way History will have its say The dawn of another day We are...</p> <p>Fighting for the cause In a troubled land Get up now and make a stand For change is a come in' man We are...</p> <p>Fighting for the cause In a troubled land Get up now and make a stand For change is a come in' man</p> <p>We are fighting for the cause</p>	<p>Hello mate My name is Dan Once I had A master plan</p> <p>But times got tough Now here I stand No change in my pocket No bird in my hand</p> <p>I love the left side of my brain But the right side's quite insane</p> <p>Cause I only remember the times that shine brightest Only remember the times that shine brightest</p> <p>Wash the rest away Wash the rest away They don't matter anyway</p> <p>When I was young Not half a lad Times were chuff Life was grand</p> <p>The bloom fell off My little flower But I'm not sad I'm not sour</p> <p>I love the left side of my brain But the right side's quite insane</p> <p>I only remember the times that shine brightest Only remember the times that shine brightest Wash the rest away</p> <p>Wash the rest away They don't matter anyway</p> <p>I only remember the times that shine brightest Only remember the times that shine brightest</p> <p>Wash the rest away Wash the rest away They don't matter anyway They don't matter anyway</p>

SORRY SIMON

I won't sing - I won't dance
I won't shake my pony ass
Just to beg for you're approval
Sorry Simon

I won't fall - For your ploy
For your sick and twisted joy
I know I'm not your idol
Sorry Simon

And the birds - That I know
They all dig my rock and roll show
They don't give a toss about you
Sorry Simon

Joey spins - In his grave
Johnny's Rotten but he'd say
He won't take your Filthy Lucre
Sorry Simon

I will rock - But I won't roll
For your sick and twisted show
And I'll never be your idol
Sorry Simon

With the kids - Back at home
Singing Ready Steady Go
We weren't singing it to you
Sorry Simon

And you'll never be our idol - Sorry Simon
You will never be our idol - Sorry Simon

SOD IT UP

Sod it up - little darling
You've made a right fine mess of yourself
Sod it up - little darling
And lay it on everybody else

We gave you heart beats
We gave you seasons
We gave you reasons
To believe

Looking at your belly
Shaking on the telly
Begging us to love you
You gave us all a rise

Sod it up - little angel
You've made a right fine mess of it all
Sod it up - little angel
And watch your ratings soar

Driving super highway
Racing it with speed dear
Nobody could touch you
Did you fly so high you couldn't see?

How you
Sod it up - Sod it up
Sod it up - Sod it up

Air your dirty laundry
Right out on the line dear
Hanging up your knickers
For all the world to see

Paparazzi princess
Rehab revolution
Taking us the distance
We can never get enough

Even when you
Sod it up
Sod it up

SPEAKING THE TRUTH TO POWER	HERE FOR THE MUSIC
<p>The negative of wrong is right The negative of dark is light The negative of freedom is control The negative of you is rock and roll</p> <p>Gonna shout you down With my loaded guitar gun there's hope in everybody let it reign in the house of love</p> <p>I'm Speaking the truth to power Speaking the truth to power</p> <p>Taking blood and toil To ring your cash cow bell You sold your soul To make the rules Think we'll follow you to hell</p> <p>Speaking the truth to power Speaking the truth to power</p> <p>Gonna lay you down To set with the rising sun The future is unwritten Our voice will rise as one</p> <p>speaking the truth to power Speaking the truth to power</p> <p>Speaking the truth to power Speaking the truth to power</p>	<p>It's Five O'clock You hear the whistle blow It doesn't really blow But you know it's time to go</p> <p>Heading for the local A hundred voices strong We're here for the music We're here for the song</p> <p>The band starts playing Sweet Molly Malone A whisky and a Céilí alive and living on</p> <p>Passed from generation Tradition fights on We're here for the music We're here for the song</p> <p>Carry On Down Sober Lane Pop a Cork Father Mathew still abstains</p> <p>You have to take the high road To reach old Johnny Fox But coming down the hill mate Is still the hardest part</p> <p>Passed through generations From father to a son We're here for the music We're here for the song</p> <p>Lay me out When all is said and done Sweet Molly came calling She poured the last one One last chance Before the night is gone You might leave by yourself mate But you won't come back alone</p> <p>Passed from generation This part of us lives on We're here for the music We're here for the song We're here for the music We're here for the song We're here for the music We're here for the song</p>

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<p>Tragedy Turn the key Then you realize what you've got</p> <p>Lie by day Cheat by night Shadows where you walk</p> <p>You're on the wire You're on the wire Sorry, always sorry</p> <p>You played your game Made up the rules Trying to make a buck</p> <p>You rolled the dice You got crap luck Look where you ended up</p> <p>This is where you walk This is who you are Sorry, always sorry</p> <p>There's not enough stars - in the sky to describe The feeling I get - when I look in your eye There's not enough stars - in the sky to describe The feeling you get - when you're standing alone on a wire The tension wire</p> <p>Sorry – Always sorry It's not enough Not enough</p> <p>Sorry – Always sorry It's not enough Not enough.....</p>	