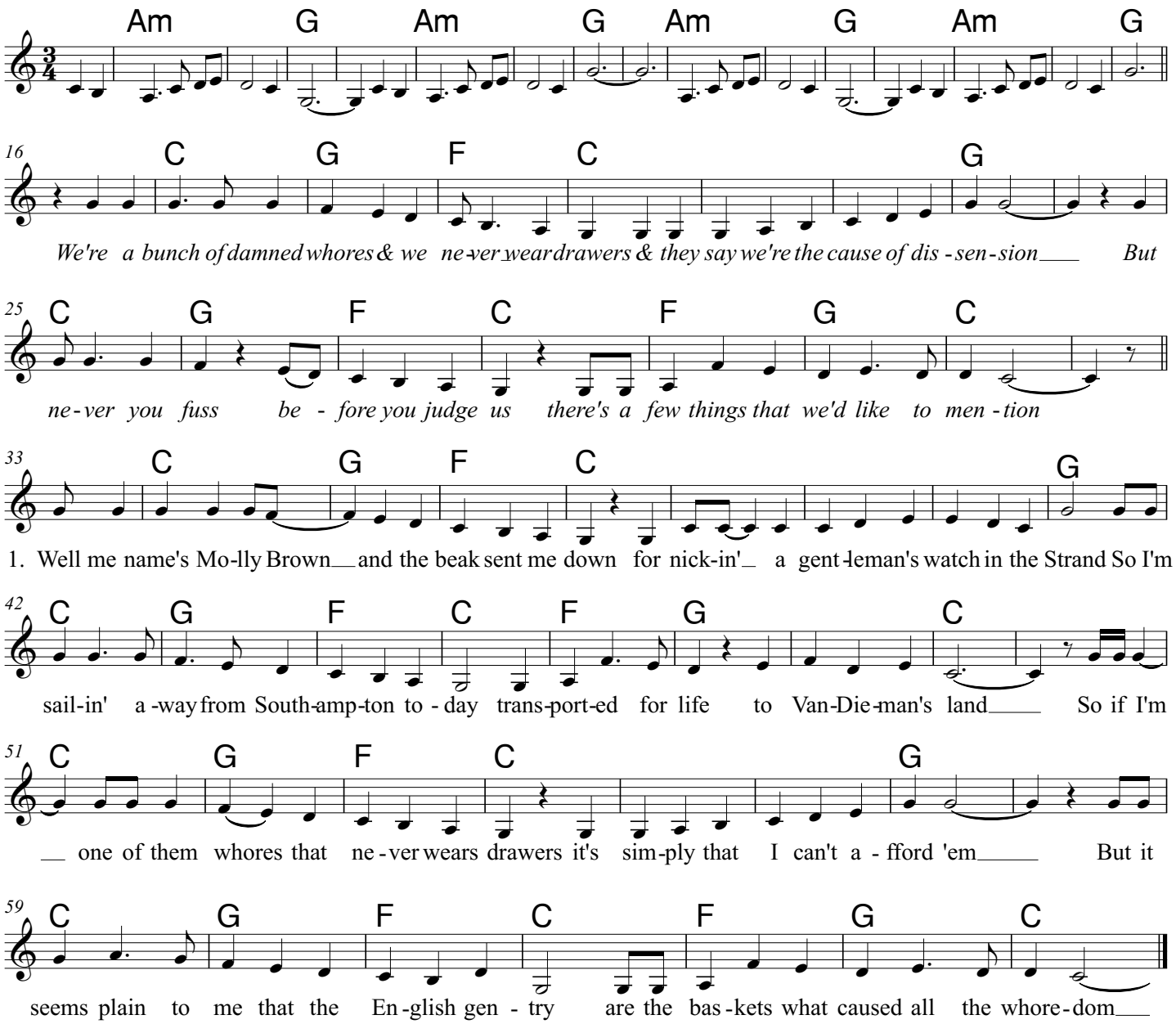
A bunch of damned whores

Ted Egan



I'm Morag McDonald, born in The Gorbals
Raised in a brothel since I was aged ten.
But now I'm transported for life for me sins
They've handed me over to the Government Men.
I wonder how just it all is, for I must
Now submit to the evils of this cruel lot.
They'll flog us, and rape us, andn tell us we're evil,
But they are the sinners, we're not.

I'm Brigid O'Rourke, from County Cork
A prisoner for life just for stealin' a sheep,
To feed me old parents who are squealin' wit' hunger
Jesus! These times are so hard I could weep.
I'll go to the factory, out in Australia
Sold to the soldiers and guards.
By a dirty old harlot who takes all the money
And spends it on liquor and cards.

My name's Megan Rhys, I got nabbed by the police
In the back streets of Cardiff for pinching a dress.
I'm only eighteen, and I've been treated mean
My life's been a story of unhappiness.
Drummed out of my parish for having a baby
Whose father was killed in the war.
I was driven to vice, so tyll d'in pob saes!
It's the system that made me a whore.

So lift up your skirts, girls, and show your bare bums
Slap on your buttocks me whorey old chums.
Let's show 'em, we know 'em, for just what they are,
They're the world's greatest bastards by far.