

The Nuckelavee Song

Slow intro

I'll tattle a tale that is terribly true
Started out as a rumor but suddenly grew
It deals with a man and a horse and a ring
So settle on in and our song we shall sing

Verse 1a

It happened one day in a ring by a farm
Something that tragically brought us much harm
How could a place abundant with charm
Create such a beast with a spear for an arm

Verse 1b

Death and destruction is what you will get
When he's coming for you in your kilt you will wet
And he's big and he's strong and its quite plain
to see That this is the tale of the Nuckelavee

Chorus

Nuckelavee, Oh Nuckelavee
Your big and evil and heinous
Who could he be who set you free
He really must be an anus

Verse 2a

Oh Nuckelavee its easy to see
The terror you leave is raining on me
The village is burned and the taverns are missed
The beer is all gone and the elders are pissed

Verse 2b

And if they ever should find the fool
We'll hang him upside down by his tool
And spin him around until he gets sick
Ooh – oww that should do the trick

Chorus

Nuckelavee, Oh Nuckelavee

The terror you offer is high class
Who could he be who set you free
He really must be a dumb ass

Nuckelavee, Oh Nuckelavee

The horror you furnish is widespread
Who could he be who set you free
He really must be an ox head

BRIDGE

Verse 3a

Everyone knows no blood should
spill
In the sacred ring by the farm on the
hill
And if ever this happens then death
you should fear
He'll kick in your nuts and then
serve them with beer

Verse 3b

So one final thought before I depart
And this my friend comes straight
from the heart
We'd all be fine if not for that bell
And that horse killing wanker who
opened up hell

Chorus

Nuckelavee, Oh Nuckelavee
We cannot win we must admit
Who could he be who set you free
He really must be a dim-wit

Nuckelavee, Oh Nuckelavee

Your big and evil and heinous
Who could he be who set you free
He really must be an anus