

# Comans Rathouse

Just stopped at the lights and what do I see,  
The strangest of sights stared right back at me,  
It could be the drink , still inside of me ,  
But the words that I read were really scary !

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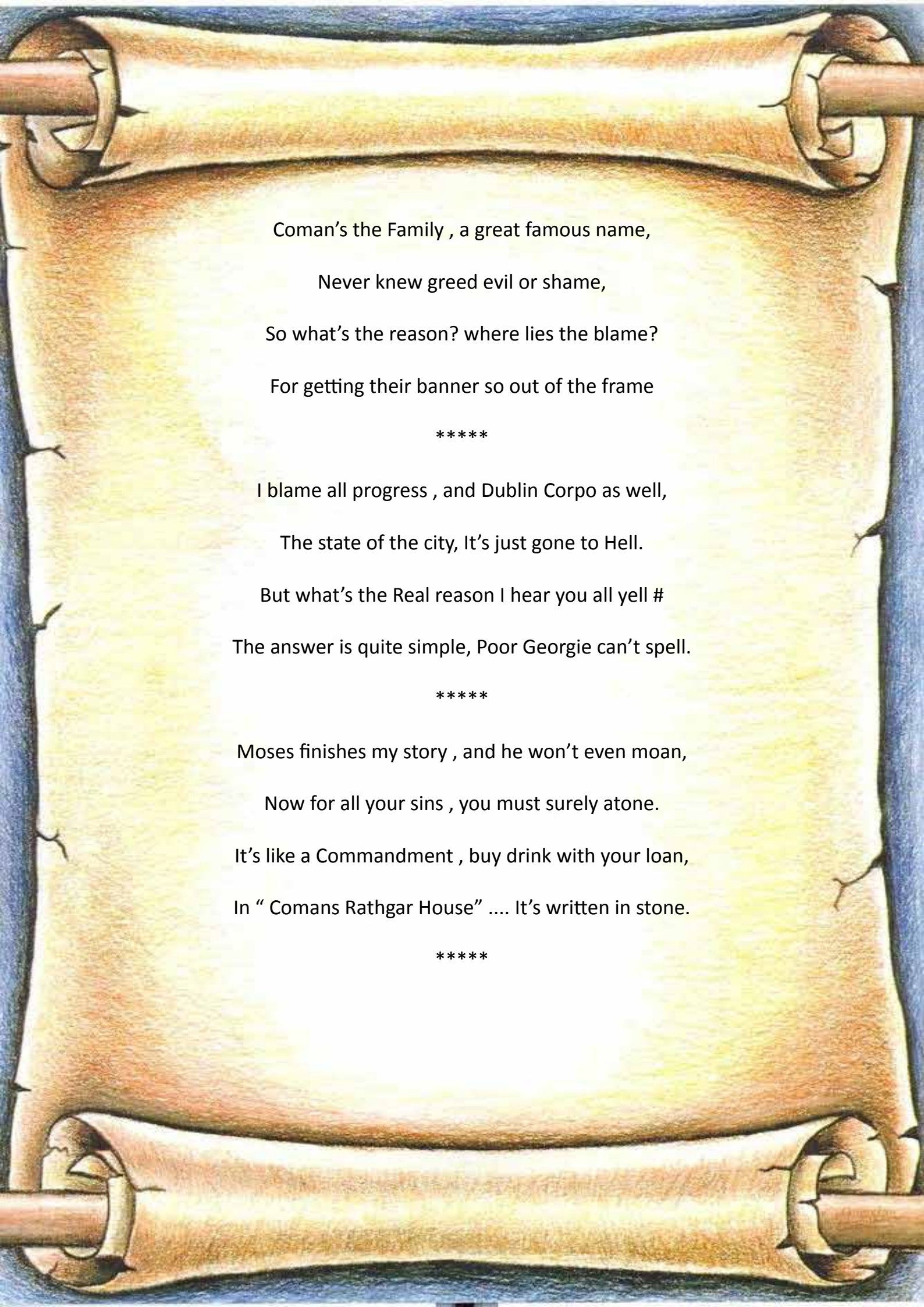
“Coman’s Rat House “ , I now read from the wall  
My once favourite pub , that sweet hallowed hall,  
But what was this reference to furry and small ?  
And now with new insight , Yes I can recall.

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The new traffic lights, obscured the true view  
The “gar” was missing from the pub we all knew,  
This different spelling, well could it be true?  
The answer my friends , I will now share with you.

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Coman's the Family , a great famous name,  
Never knew greed evil or shame,  
So what's the reason? where lies the blame?  
For getting their banner so out of the frame

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I blame all progress , and Dublin Corpo as well,  
The state of the city, It's just gone to Hell.  
But what's the Real reason I hear you all yell #  
The answer is quite simple, Poor Georgie can't spell.

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Moses finishes my story , and he won't even moan,  
Now for all your sins , you must surely atone.  
It's like a Commandment , buy drink with your loan,  
In " Comans Rathgar House" .... It's written in stone.

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