

2015 Campfire Song

This song was performed at the Saturday night post-rafting campfire by Gene Cowen, accompanied by the karaoke version of the original song.

Lyrics by Gene Cowen

Sung to the tune of "Going to California" by Led Zeppelin

Going to West Virginia

Spent my days in the workplace grind
Got fed up and drank, all my wine
Made up my mind it's time to depart
I'm going to West Virginia with a piglet, in my car
Someone told me there's a river there
With fun to be had for all us, pigs to share

Took my chances on a small rubber raft
Never let 'em stick you with the hungover raft guide staff
The water was brown and the moons were white
Wondered how much food would be left for the food fight
The mountains and the canyons start to tremble and shake
As the children of the pork begin to wake - watch out

Seems that the wrath Earl exerts
Caused the raft to invert, out of which I did squirt
I think I might be sinking
Throw me a line, if I reach it in time
I'll grab the rope not the bag,
you pull me back inside

To find the queen without a king
They say Sheba washes dishes and dries and sings...
la la la la
Ride a rubber raft through the Gorge River New
Tryin' to find a beer that's never, never, never
been brewed
Camping in the rain with GSP regimes
Telling myself it's not as wet, wet, wet as it seems...

Oi-oi-oi-oi-oi-oi-nk
Oi-oi-oi-oi-oi-oi-nk
Oi-oi-oi-oi-oi-oi-nk