

2016 Campfire Songs

These songs were performed at the “1st official closing campfire” on Saturday night.

The first song was performed by Gene Cowen, accompanied by the karaoke version of the original song.

Lyrics by Gene Cowen

Sung to the tune of “House of the Rising Sun” by The Animals

River Called the Mighty New

There is a river in West Virginia
They call the Mighty New
And it's been the ruin
Of many a fine pig
And Earl I've known a few

Ryan's mother was a paddler
She knew not of her impending doom
She merely tried to pee but ended up
In the emergency room

Now the only thing a rafter needs
A helmet, paddle, and a PFD
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when on the river he'll be

Oh mothers tell your piglets
Not to do what Stacy did do
She wore RSK's shorts, it was a tragedy of sorts
Along the river called the Mighty New

Well now one foot on the gas pedal
The other seeks the pork domain
I'm going back to West Virginia
For another GSP campaign

Well there is a river in West Virginia
They call the Mighty New
And it's been the ruin
Of many a fine pig
And Earl I've known a few

This song was performed by Deb Herman, accompanied by Gene Cowen and the karaoke version of the original song.

Lyrics by Gene Cowen
Sung to the tune of "Rapture" by Blondie

Raft Trip

Pork to pork
From Cali to New York
To Ray's they're arriving
To suck gravy they're striving
Car to car
Driving from afar
Soon they'll relax and sip
Hang out each night on Raft Trip

Tent to tent
Campground tenement
Sluglike movement
And a whitewater event

Pig to pig
Another brew we swig
And it's barley pop thinking
Twenty-four hour drinking on Raft Trip

High-side Eddie told me we'll all stay dry
Kanuboy's telling river tales, my, my
The New is fast, the New is cool
La lune est blanche. Flash eux la lune.
And you don't stop, do a shot
Go out to the parking lot
And you get in your car and you drive real far
And you drive all night and then you see a light
And you drive right down
to the campground
And out comes a man from Purdue
And you try to run but he shows his bum
And despite your dread you greet Dr. Ed
And you wonder how you ended up here
You campfire at night, drinking beer
You drink Miller, Bud, Stroh's, and Pabst Blue
Anything that's not three two
And you don't stop, you keep on drinking beer
Then, after several years
You graduate to better beers
Let the people drink
Ale to ale, pour wheat to wheat

Stout to stout, IPA's
Our palates grow
Don't pour too slow,
'cause the man from Purdue
Will pontificate over brew
Yeah, wall to wall, pour to pour, crawl to crawl
They're gonna drink 'em all
Raft trip, friendship
Take a tour with the brewer
Don't strain your brain, don't abstain
You'll be campin' in the rain
I said don't stop, do jump rock

Well now you see where you wanna stay
Just have your raft trip here at Ray's
'Cause the man from Purdue won't drink
plain beer any time of year
Now swill beer we discontinue
So we won't have to settle
for inferior brew
And you rock hop, and you don't stop
Barley pop, jackpot
'Cause the man from Purdue stopped drinkin' Bud and drinkin' Pabst Blue
And now he only drinks craft brew, drink up!