

The great Pennsic war (music from Copacabana)

Her name was Rosa, she was a dancer
With yellow favors on her waist and a dress cut to show her best
She would know bransles and do the pavane
And while she tried to get a Maunche
Cormac sat there and played the shawm
Across the crowded camp, they performed in the Swamp
It was War and they had each other
Who could ask for more?

Chorus:

The great Pennsic (hic!) The great Pennsic war (The great Pennsic war)
The hottest spot west of East Kingdom (here)
The great Pennsic (hic!) The great Pennsic war
Battles and passion were always in fashion
There at Pennsic.... they fell in love

His name was Jason
He wore a gambeson
He was stumbling into his chair, he saw Rosa dancing there
At the last piva, he called her over
But Jason went a bit too far
Cormac ran with a hallbard
And then the weapons flew, benches were smashed in two
There was blood and a single sword thrust
But just who killed who?

Repeat chorus

There at Pennsic... she lost her love

Her name is Rosa, she was a dancer,
But that was 30 years ago, before her impetigo
Now it's belly dance, but not for Rosa,
Still in garb she used to wear,
Old Queen's favors in her hair
She sits next to the campfire, and drinks herself half-blind
She lost her youth and she lost her Cormac
She's out of her mind

Repeat chorus

There at Pennsic... don't fall in love
Don't fall in love