

Sung to the tune: House of the Rising Sun

Lyrics: Mark the Left Sphincter Palumbo Performed by : The Three Sphincters

### **The Donald J. Ross**

There is a course in Boyne Highlands  
They call the Donald J. Ross  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy  
I know, cuz there I have lost

My partner he was a good man  
Until we played best ball  
Onto the Royal Dornock we came  
It was there I knew we would fall

He took a mighty swing, right there  
The ball it sailed on through  
Turned to the left and fell from the sky  
Into the Royal fescue

We searched and searched and searched some more  
The ball we could not find  
But needles and spurs, there were plenty around  
Most stuck in our behind.

So another ball he placed on the ground  
Another stroke he took  
Another ball found another mound  
Time for another look.

My partner took his last ball from the bag  
He wanted to kill that sucker  
The ball sailed high but hooked to the left  
As he yelled " adiós mother f--- er.

Without a word he walked away  
Into the bush he fled  
This was the last game of golf he would play  
He took up knitting instead

So the moral of this story, my friend  
Is to keep your cool at all cost  
When your playing golf at Boyne Highlands  
Just skip the Donald J Ross

