

Incident on South Dowling

Paul Kelly

My baby was dying
Turning so blue
Four feet from me dying
My head was like glue

I couldn't save my baby
(He couldn't save his baby)

Loaded and sinking
To the vegetable zone
She just kept on sinking
Now she's mineral and bone

I couldn't save my baby
(He couldn't save his baby)

We lived on the first floor
We lived in two rooms
Now my poor baby
She lives with the worms

A head full of rocks
Is a heavy, heavy head
I was watching a movie
Night of the Living Dead
Now people they whisper
Now people they stare
They say I couldn't save her
Even though I was right there

I couldn't save my baby
(He couldn't save his baby)

We lived on the first floor
We lived in two rooms
Now my poor baby
She lives with the worms