

## Old Alarm Clock

### The Dubliners

When first I came to London  
In the year of thirty nine  
The city looked so wonderful  
And the girls were so divine  
But the coppers got suspicious  
And they soon gave me the knock  
I was charged with being the owner  
Of an old alarm clock

Oh next morning down by Barber street  
I caused no little stir  
The IRA were busy  
And the telephones did burr  
Said the judge "I'm going to charge you  
With the possession of this machine  
And I'm also going to charge you  
With the wearing of the green"

Now says I to him "Your honor  
If you'll give me half a chance  
I'll show you how me small machine  
Can make the peelers dance  
It ticks away politely  
Till you get an awful shock  
And it ticks away the gelignite  
In me old alarm clock"

Said the judge "Now listen here, my man  
And I'll tell you of our plan  
For you and all your countrymen  
I do not give a damn  
The only time you'll take is mine  
Ten years in Dartmoor dock  
And you can count it by the ticking  
Of your old alarm clock

Now this lonely Dartmoor prison  
Would put many in the jigs  
The cell it isn't pretty  
And it isn't very big  
Sure I'd long ago have left the place  
If I had only got  
Ah, me couple of sticks of gelignite  
And me old alarm clock