

Back to Tuam

The Saw Doctors

Seven years since I took the road
Caught the magic bus aboard
In the cities there is
worlds
Of wonderful stuff
I've taken some trips
And I've captured the buzz
But I've had enough of this
crowded place
Too many people, not enough space
I've got some songs I'd like to put down
I hear Kenny's
got 24 tracks now
Oh, you as God, I'm telling you
straight
I'm on my way and I just can't wait
For the air and the
bed in my old room
'Cause I'm going back to Tuam,
I'm going back to
Tuam,
I'm going back to Tuam
I miss the walking up the street,
Every few yards there's someone to meet
Will you go for
a lunch
Or I might have two
The port tastes great in the
afternoon
Oh myself and herself have broken up
I know you'll all say that it's all for luck
And that time is a healer, it heals our wounds
I hope it
starts on mine real soon
Oh, you as God, I'm telling you straight
I'm on my way
and I just can't wait
For the air and the bed in my old room
'Cause I'm going back to Tuam,
I'm going back to
Tuam,
I'm going back to Tuam
And they moved across the musty lakes
Walking around the
square
And someone told me Joel Back's skirted
He's gone to God
knows where
Are the football dreams still standing
After last Sunday's match
Is the Rusty Vaults still the
same
Is there music in the patch
Oh, you as God, I'm telling you straight
I'm on my way
and I just can't wait
For the air and the bed in my old room
'Cause I'm going back to Tuam,
I'm going back to Tuam,
I'm going back to
Oh, you as God, I'm telling you straight,
I'm on my way
and I just can't wait,
For the air and the bed in my old room,
'Cause I'm going
back to Tuam,
I'm going back to Tuam,
I'm going back,
My bags are packed,
I'm going back to Tuam