

Dublin Blues

Asleep At The Wheel

Well, I wish I was in Austin
At the Chili Parlor Bar
Drinking Mad Dog Margaritas
And not caring where you are
But here I am in Dublin
Rolling cigarettes
I'm holding back and choking back
The shakes with every breath

So forgive me all my anger
Forgive me all my faults
There's no need to forgive me
For thinking what I thought
I loved you from the git go
And I'll love you till I die
I loved you on the Spanish steps
The day you said goodbye

Well, I am just a poor boy
Work's my middle name
If money was a reason
Well, I would not be the same
I'll stand up and be counted
I'll face up to the truth
I'll walk away from trouble
But I can't walk away from you

So forgive me all my anger
Forgive me all my faults
There's no need to forgive me
For thinking what I thought
I loved you from the git go
And I'll love you till I die
I loved you on the Spanish steps
The day you said goodbye

And I have been to Fort Worth
And I have been to Spain
And I have been to proud
To come in out of the rain
And I have seen the David
I've seen the Mona Lisa too
And I have heard Doc Watson
Play Columbus Stockade Blues

So forgive me all my anger
Forgive me all my faults
There's no need to forgive me
For thinking what I thought
I loved you from the git go
And I'll love you till I die
I loved you on the Spanish steps
The day you said goodbye

Well I wished I was in Austin
At the Chili Parlor Bar
Drinking Mad Dog Margaritas

And not caring where you are