

Pan American Irish Girl

Big Country

Some men sing of pirate gold
Some men sing of freedom
Others claim to know the truth
And others still believe 'em

I have heard the band of hope
I joined in the chorus
I have looked straight through the past
Found out where the fore is

Now some would sing to change the world
Some to change a tailor
Some to rise the child's fear
Some to soothe the jailor

If I had a chance to sing
Sing the song for you
I would sing a simple song
Love I have for you

Sing out to me
I will sing out to you
I will sing across the sea
Like drunken sailors do

A lonely song of love
For a Pan American Irish Girl

Songs of peace and songs of war
Songs aloud at school
Words to make our nation rise
Lines to lay the rule

If I had a chance to sing
Sing the song for you
I would sing a quiet song
Love I have for you

Sing out to me
I will sing out to you
I will sing across the sea
Like drunken sailors do

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I will sing out to you
I will sing across the sea
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