

Well it was way back in the 40's from the western part you came
,
and in them rocky fields of Connacht our ancestors were no more
than slaves,
but once we knew higher things and that comes out in you,
your tearful voice, your natural grace and your sad Irish face.
ATTACK ATTACK
Oh I know that I've been crazy and that cannot be denied,
but inside of me there's always been a secret urge to fly,
You see I dreamed about things, the brightest things,
I know(I know?) You know what I mean,
Cos in my youngest years it seemed to me that anything was possible,
(I got to, you got to) We all got to do "our" thing now, I got
to make a life that's right for me,
(I got to, you got to) Everybody's got a different role now, on
e thing I got to say to make you know, " I love you so".
I was always dreaming of some way (Some way?) that I could be (you know?)
Another look, I knew his style of some life fantasy,
and though i did not make my dreams come true, I did the best that
hat I could do,
(everybody say)
(I got to,you got to) We all got to do "our" thing now, I got to
o make a life that's right for me,
(I got to, you got to) Everybody's got a different role now, on
e thing I got to say to make you know, " I love you so".
I got to go...
I got to go...
We've got to go...
I don't want to go...
WE'VE GOT TO GO!!!
I wanna go..no?
I don't wanna go!
WE'VE GOT TO GO!!!
YOU'VE got to go!
Oh alright then....