

All You Fonies

Dropkick Murphys

Come all you friends and workers
A tale I'll tell to you
Of how we built our union
You call the NMU

We fought the goons and gun thugs
Around the ocean shores
I guess I got my head caved in
A dozen times or more

All you Phonies
Bound to lose
All you Phonies
Bound to lose
All you Phonies bound to lose, lose, lose

You had a phony set up
You called the SIU
We had a ratty ship and a crummy bunk
With roaches in our stew

We fought against the weather
And the stooges too
To win a clean bunk and mess hall
For newly-comes like you

All you Phonies
Bound to lose
All you Phonies
Bound to lose
All you Phonies bound to lose, lose, lose

All you Phonies bound to lose, lose, lose

For me to try to change this whole big mess around by myself
I wouldn't last longer than a snowball in hell
But there's a hundred thousand of me now
And we fought like hell to get here
So you fight like hell to keep what we shed blood to earn

For eight hours a day and overtime pay
We battled it out with you big shot men
We've seen times that looked pretty dark
Until we brought the union in

All you Phonies
Bound to lose
All you Phonies
Bound to lose
All you Phonies bound to lose, lose, lose

All you Phonies
Bound to lose
All you Phonies
Bound to lose
All you Phonies bound to lose, lose, lose

All you Phonies bound to lose, lose, lose
All you Phonies, you're bound to lose, lose, lose