

# Never Alone

Dropkick Murphys

You say it's because we're boisterous  
You hate us 'cause we got our dignity  
There's a difference between the two of us  
It's a sense of morality and what corrupts  
We stand together so proud and strong  
Is this a place where we belong

We got loyal friends  
We keep our heads held high,  
We'll stick together you and I  
Don't need no guns or no drugs on our streets  
just a place to go and the boots on our feet.

Young skinhead they call you a hooligan  
Just because you don't make any sense to them  
You're a hardworking man whose paid his dues  
But they still call you racist on the evening news  
And the blood that runs right down your wrist  
Don't come from a knife, but the cuts on your fist

Your torn up knuckles and faded blue jeans  
Are the colors you wear and the life that you've seen  
You tell the truth look people in the eye  
Don't live your life in no baggy disguise.

Never alone...  
The city streets are where we roam.  
Never alone...  
This is Boston it's our home.  
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I don't need no gang to watch my ass  
Just loyal friendship and a pint of Bass  
In the midst of the chaos and insanity  
I'm a member of the working class society  
We'll sweat in the ring and bleed in the streets  
But our will and spirit can never be beat

You can shoot and you can kick but together we'll stick  
Through thick and thin not stick nor stone  
Can break the bond that has here grown  
Arm and Arm We Fight As One.

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