Rocky Road to Dublin

Dropkick Murphys

In the merry month of June from my home I started left the girl s of Taum nearly brokenhearted saluted me father dear, kissed m e darling mother drank a pint of beer, my grief and tears to sm other then off to reap the corn, leave where I was born cut a s tout blackthorn to banish ghosts and goblin, brand-new pair of brogues, rattling o'er the bogs frightening all the dogs on the rocky road to Dublin.

In Mullingar last night, I rested limbs so weary started by day light next morning bright and early took a drop of the pure to keep me heart from sinking that's the daddy's cure when he's on the drinking see the lassies smile, laughing all the while at me darling style, would set your heart a-bubblin' asked me was I hired, wages I required 'til I was almost tired of the rocky road to Dublin.

Hunt the hare and turn her down the rocky road and all the way to Dublin, whack-fol-la-de-da!

In Dublin next arrived, I thought it such a pity to be so soon deprived a view of that fine city decided to take a stroll all among the quality bundle, it was stole in that neat locality so mething crossed my mind when I looked behind no bundle could I find upon me stick a-wobblin' crying for a rogue said me connau ght brogue wasn't much in-vogue on the rocky road to Dublin.

From there I got away, me spirits never failing landed on the q uay just as the ship was sailing captain at me roared, said tha t no room had he then I jumped aboard a cabin found for Daddy d own among the pigs, played some funny rigs, danced some hearty jigs, the water 'round me bubblin' off to hollyhead wished myse lf was dead or better far instead on the rocky road to Dublin.

The boys in Liverpool, when we safely landed called myself a fo ol, I could no longer stand it blood began to boil, temper I wa s losing poor old Erin's Isle they began abusing hooray me soul , says I, let the shellaillagh fly some galway boys were nigh, saw I was a-hobblin' with a loud array, they joined me in the f ray and soon we cleared the way on the rocky road to Dublin.