

## Irish Air

## Fiddler's Green

In Irish Air You Smell The sea  
The Taste Of Turf And Tasty Tea  
The Scent Of Stout Will Ever Be  
A Part Of Ireland's Heart.

A Blacksmith Down From Dingle Bay  
He Lived His Live A Special Way  
He Lost His Wive And House I'd See  
But Still The Best Is Left

A Carpenter From Inishee  
Discovered His Ability  
To Live From Love And Air, You See  
And Quit His Boring Job

A Businessman From Waterford  
Sat On His Ship Completely Bored  
Till Someone Throw Him Overboard  
He Shivered In The Cold  
...But He Was Well!  
...Got Strong Like Hell!  
...He Found His Way!  
...Swam All The Day!

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In This Air  
The Clouds Glow Red In The Sky Ahead And  
Everywhere  
You'll Find A Place To Start

A Fisherman From Killybegs  
A Grumpy Man, He Always Nagged  
Till He Turned Out To Be A Wag  
And Loughed His Life Away

A Teacher From The Eastern Hills  
He Smoked Like Hell, Took Lots Of pills  
Till He Discovered The Real Thrills  
He Bummed Around And Bawled

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A Lawyer From The Western Coast  
He Was A Lousy Party Host  
But Then He Stopped With All His Boast

And Changed Into Mate

A Baker Boy From Donegal  
A Weedy Guy, Extremely Small  
Ate Soda Bread Till He Was Tall  
And Grew Right To The Sky

An Engineer From Galway Town  
Was Fat And Clearly Upside Down  
He Went Around Wearing A Gown  
He Didn't Give A Damn  
...He Loved His Dress!  
...Felt Happiness!  
...He Danced Around!  
...And Lost Eight Pounds!

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