

The Guns Of Jericho

Flogging Molly

There's something in my eye
Well, there's something in my throat
Oh, maybe I'm not the man I used to be before
Although I'm feeling strong
It's the bed where I belong
Oh dancing days are over so I'm sipping on
Sipping on a toddy made with love

And who is she, dangling on my knee
The core that is my apple or the cruel banshee
Who am I to say or criticize
To Devil gave me warning so I choose to live a life

Well, perhaps I should go
To where the trumpets roar
And wait to hear the guns of Jericho

I grew up in the East
And I threw up in the West
Oh, rant and raved
And thinking Jesus this is great
King of my domain
Well, there's nothing in a name
And it wasn't long before I grew to realize
Realize the fact we're all the same

And though I bite seldom do I fight
I'll tell you all about it in my own good time
From my home I'll hang a scarlet rope
So tell me that you'll leave me and my family alone

Well, perhaps I should go
To where the trumpets roar
And wait to hear the guns of Jericho

In Jericho
Where the walls are set to fall
In Jericho
At the hands of Joshua
So blow your horn, your siren call
My seven days reclaim
And I'm buried with the guns of Jericho

Travel all the while
With the shipmates and the wife
Oh, guaranteed to see the sunrise break before the dawn
So, welcome all aboard
To this madness I adore
And as long as we're together for the better
Now together for the better one and all

And though I bite seldom do I fight
I'll tell you all about it in my own good time

Well, perhaps I should go
To where the trumpets roar
And wait to hear the guns of Jericho

Of Jericho
I said the guns of Jericho

In Jericho
Where the walls are set to fall
In Jericho
At the hands of Joshua
So blow your horns, your siren call
My seven days reclaimed
And I'm buried with the guns of Jericho
Of Jericho
I said the guns of Jericho
Of Jericho
I said the guns of Jericho