

Every night all the cars would race under my window  
Back when the letters would read BT45  
I'd lie awake and just stare at the posters on my wall  
Of cityscapes and old guitars and bands I loved and music halls

Oh look what we did  
I think we found  
Everything we said we would find  
But now and again  
When it starts raining  
I'm not complaining

But I know I left my heart in Ireland  
Where my people still reside  
There in that house below the hill  
Where I grew up  
Where I wish I was still  
Oh what I'd give to be there tonight

See, my dad was a grocer just keeping the family tradition  
And my mother, she came from the city but you couldn't tell, no  
My sisters and I, we had everything we could have ever needed  
The best days of my life were the ones that I spent with them

Oh look what we did  
I think we found  
Everything we said we would find  
But now and again  
When it starts raining  
I'm not complaining

But I know I left my heart in Ireland  
Where my people still reside  
There in that house below the hill  
Where I grew up  
Where I wish I was still  
Oh what I'd give to be there tonight

Said I know I left my heart in Ireland  
Where my people still reside  
There in that house below the hill  
Where I grew up  
Where I wish I was still  
Oh what I'd give to be there tonight