

St. Patrick's Day

John Waite

Well he pulls her from the crowd
To the doorway where they kiss
She whispers with her eyes
Will you have me
And he winks a roguish smile
And he lights a cigarette
Thinking, what the hell took you so long
To find me

'Cause all I want is what you are
And all I see is you
Emerald Cross, ringing bells
Banners wavin' shamrocks flyin'
The parade passes by

Marching bands
To the sound of drummers drummin'
Tooraloorah-lay
On St. Patrick's Day
Nananana yeah

Well she packed her bags and left
For the New World far away
Knowing there's no reason
For returnin'
And he comes from the Bronx
Sharp and tough and cool
And he's about to get a lesson
Well worth learnin'

Saying, all I want
Is what you are
And all I see is you
Emerald Cross, ringing bells
Banners wavin' shamrocks flyin'
The parade passes by

Marching bands
To the sound of drummers drummin'
It's Celtics all the way
On St. Patrick's Day

Nanananana yeah
Yeah
Nananana
Oh
Two spirits fly away
On St. Patrick's Day
Today

In the doorway where they stand
Her sunglasses fall away
He sees her now
Her skin as white as cream
And her red hair tumbles down
As she looks up at the sky
He says, Jesus Christ Mary

Your eyes are green

And all he sees
Is blazin' light
And Romeo meets Juliet
Tonight

Emerald Cross, ringing bells
Banners wavin' shamrocks flyin'
The parade passes by

Raise your hands
For Beckett, Yeats
And Bobby Sands
In a state of grace
On St. Patrick's Day

Nanananana yeah
Right
Nananana
Yeah
Two spirits find a way
On St. Patrick's Day
On St. Patrick's Day

Nananana yeah, alright
Spirit flies away
Nanananana yeah
Two spirits
Find the light
Nanananana yeah
Tonight
Two spirits fly away
On St. Patrick's Day
On St. Patrick's Day