

Dublin Blues

Mipso

Well, I wished I was in Austin
In the Chili Parlor Bar, drinking Mad Dog Margaritas
And not caring where you are
But here I sit in Dublin
Rolling cigarettes, holding back and choking back
The shakes with every breath

So forgive me all my anger, forgive me all my faults
There's no need to forgive me for thinking what I thought
I loved you from the get-go and I'll love you till I die
I loved you on the Spanish Steps the day you said goodbye

Now I am just a poor boy, mmh
Work's my middle name, if money was a reason
I would not be the same
I'll stand up and be counted, mmh
I'll face up to the truth, I'll walk away from trouble
But I can't walk away from you

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There's no need to forgive me for thinking what I thought
I loved you from the get-go and I'll love you till I die
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I have been to Fort Worth, mmh
I have been to Spain, I have been too proud
To come in out of the rain
I have seen the David, mmh
I've seen the Mona Lisa too, and I have heard Doc Watson
Sing Columbus Stockade Blues

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