

## 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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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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