

(Niamh, you wear your heart on your sleeve
You never believe me when I tell you
That you mean the world to me
Oh Niamh, if you ever leave
Then you know that I'll be waiting
On the end of Grafton street
Where we met last Christmas eve
Oh Niamh
Oh Niamh)

It was cold that night
So I gave you my jacket
Too many whiskeys, said I loved you
Said that I can't hide it
Under Christmas lights, down it fell like magic
Devil bar was singing loud
I wonder how I manage
To get so lucky
For you to love me

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