

## Paddy's Ballad

### Paddy and the Rats

I leave this old town coz it makes me diseased  
With my rauchy bag full of wasted dreams  
My heart is raped and my soul is abused  
They took my pride, I've got nothing to lose

What if my way is not long enough  
What if I've not done my stuff

Lying underneath the sky  
My comb is the wind and my coat is the night  
Drink my booze with Lucifer  
Won't take my turn for the better

I take his hand coz I won't walk alone  
But my shadow will disappear before it's dawn  
I take a look at the boys in the pub  
They drink coz they're happy, I drink coz I'm lost

Sit on the top of a small garbage heap  
Scrape out myself and just weep

Lying underneath the sky  
My comb is the wind and my coat is the night  
Drink my booze with Lucifer  
Won't take my turn for the better

And we're all loking for love...