

Summer In Dublin

Ronan Keating

Take me away from the city
And lead me to where I can be on my own
I wanted to see it, and now that I have
I want just to be left alone
I'll always remember your kind words
And I'll still remember your name
But I've seen you changing and turning
And I know that things won't be the same

I remember that summer in Dublin
And the Liffey as it stank like hell
And the young people walking on Grafton street
And everyone looking so well
I was singing a song I heard somewhere
Called "Rock 'N 'Roll Never Forgets"
When my humming was smothered by a 46A
And the scream of a low-flying jet
So, I jumped on a bus to Dún Laoghaire
Stoppin' off to pick up my guitar
And a drunk on the bus told me how to get rich
I was glad we weren't going too far

So, I'm leaving on Wednesday morning
Trying to find a place where I can hear
The wind and the birds and the sea on the rocks
Where open roads always are near
And if sometimes I tire of the quiet
And I want to walk back up that hill
I'll just get on the road and I'll stick out my thumb
And I know for sure you'll be there still

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And the young people walking on Grafton street
And everyone looking so well
I was singing a song I heard somewhere
Called "Rock 'N 'Roll Never Forgets"
When my humming was smothered by a 32B
And the scream of a low-flying jet
So, I jumped on a bus to Dún Laoghaire
Stopping off to pick up my guitar
And a drunk on the bus told me how to get rich
I was glad we weren't going too far

And I remember that summer in Dublin
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