

He said 'tonight I drink with you my friends,
It's a moment in time and it won't happen again,
Years of these wages, pissed against the wall
And tomorrow we are setting sail to a foreign shore

There was Davey, he came out with his family in the eighties,
They were from a shamrock shore
A new start here, but their bags were full of nothing
But two strong hands - they were made for working

Davey, got a job down the south coast at Eden
Working in the mill,
A new start here, they left a warring country
For a taste of freedom and a future,

A smile on his face, and two strong hands
He said 'these are the days'
A smile on his face, 'its as good as it gets' he said
'And these are the days'.
Davey, a patriot still proud of his country,
He talked of times gone by
And he drank the happy hour, and watched the years on high,
But his heart was always heavy for those he left behind