

Celtic Pride

The Mahones

I'm addicted, to holding pain and passion deep inside
I'm affricted, by the feeling in me that will no be denied
Out in the crowded street to the strangers that I meet
The Irish in me will not be denied
It's hard for me to hide my celtic pride

Pain and passion when my moment in the limelight never came
The it hit me, I'll live it, breath it, watching every game
And the few things that I know, I know them to be so
I'm more than just along now for the ride
And I never want to hide my celtic pride

Hey, here we go, for all we know shamrocks riding high
We're wearing green and can be seen all over the country side
We're holding court, for the love of the sport, and will not be
denied
I came to fight like an Irish knight, and we're all for the cel
tic pride

From Boston to Charteston rode. Revere before his ride
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