

The Troubles

The Roches

(Words & Music by Maggie, Terre & Suzzzy Roche)

We're going away to Ireland soon
We're going away to Ireland Ireland
Ireland soon
Ireland soon
We'll try not to get in the way of the guns
As we always do
Try not to get in the way of the guns
Soon
We're flying across the ocean soon
We're flying across the ocean ocean
ocean soon
I dreamed I saw my guitar
Topple off onto the runway
Please be careful with my guitar
Whoever you are
We're leaving behind our boyfriends soon
We're leaving behind our boyfriends boyfriends
Boyfriends soon
Boyfriends soon
I hope they have health food in Dublin
And strawberry apricot pie
If they don't have those things in Dublin
We'll probably die
We're going away to Ireland ocean boyfriend