

'Eight Beers' Mcgee

The Rumjacks

With heavy heart and steady hand
I'm puttin' pen to paper father dear
I trust these words'll find you
And pray that you can read 'em through your tears
It's said a man that's born to sing
Can scare away his woes
And banish all his anger and his pain
But the screamin' in my head
Killed the singin' in my soul
And I fear I'll never recall the tune again

I've trouble with the sleepin'
My shadows weight impossible to bear
I hear my Sister weepin'
And callin' to me from that other where
The names of them I loved
Are carved into my skin
The greatest crew a fighter ever had
They call us gypsy bastards
And say it like it's sin
That all our wars are merry
And all our songs are sad

Tell 'em I went out dancin', tell 'em I went to war
Tell 'em whatever you want to all the same
It's said a man dies first when he's parted wi' his soul
And second when folk forget to speak his name

Derry born and barely raised
I'd hardly bear to see the place again
'Til in merrie bloody England
I found myself a brother to the end
It's proper that you're grievin'
Yer poorer for me leavin'
The best and fairest any given day
Let Matty, Marco, Luke and John
Bless the slab I'm lyin' on
Kiss me arse and send me on me way

Tell 'em I went out dancin', tell 'em I went to war
Tell 'em whatever you want to all the same
It's said a man dies first when he's parted wi' his soul
And second when folk forget to speak his name

A half a dozen monkeys
The Devil sent to snap me o'er his knee
I slapped their filthy tongues back in their skulls
And did it laughin' wickedly
Smash the right and fuck the left
I'll curse 'em with my dyin' breath
As bent as each t'other I would say
The only drum I march to is me Irish bloody heart
Kickin' out against its brittle cage

Tell 'em I went out dancin', tell 'em I went to war
Tell 'em whatever you want to all the same
It's said a man dies first when he's parted wi' his soul

And second when folk forget to speak his name

Tell 'em I went down swingin', tell 'em I went to war

Tell 'em whatever you want to all the same

It's said a man dies first when he's parted wi' his soul

And second when folk forget to speak his name

To speak my name

To speak my name

To speak my name

To speak my name