

## Same Oul' Town

The Saw Doctors

same oul faces  
same oul streets  
same oul people is all you meet  
too long waiting  
standing round  
I'm sick and tired of this  
same oul town  
same oul drizzle  
same oul rain  
same oul walking  
back home again  
same oul heartache  
lost and found  
same old story  
same oul town

oh I go out for a walk  
to see if there's news  
the rain on the path  
leaking into me shoes  
an i do talk to meself  
cos i'm my only best friend  
it's sunday night  
nearly monday morning again

Same oul monday  
closed all day  
the farmers and their wisps of hay  
same oul hanging around the square  
same oul spoofers  
same oul stares  
you're welcome back  
yeah bang the door  
this christmas-time and the time before  
dont like asking, you know  
you're fairly wide  
you'd never give us  
the price of a pint

and I go out for a walk.....

you know you'd often wonder  
as the years go past  
why you ever bothered  
going to mass  
was it the fear of god  
or to find a wife  
or just buying shares  
in the afterlife

the bell still tolls  
i heard it there  
for the final journey  
up to the square  
shop doors close  
and the blinds come down  
same oul story

same oul town

and i do howl at the moon  
i go barking at dogs  
take off all me clothes  
and lie out in the bog  
an i do talk to meself  
i'm my only best friend  
it's sunday night  
nearly monday morning again  
it's just the same oul story  
same oul town  
same oul faces.....