

A Ghra Mo Chroi

The Tossers

Oh the first time ever I met you
I remember it so clear
Standing in a smoky room
Beside a pint of beer

And the next time ever I met you
I dreamed of life with you
And I dreamed that I could be happy
And I dreamed that it could be true

Oh a ghra mo chroi
My one I do adore
Astor
Oh a ghra mo chroi
I'll hold you evermore

We walked the streets of Glasgow

We walked the whole night through
And in those dark and deadly lanes
I fell in love with you

Oh and all around old Dublin town
I held you close to me
And we drank a glass to Bono and
To Simon Carmody

Auburn hair
Eyes of blue
Deep and fair
Wise and true

Wicked smile
I adore
Has left its mark
Forever more