I left my home, and I picked up a gun, Left the mountains and the valleys And the linnet's sweet old song, In defense of Dublin City and Our Rights defense, it's true, For that is where we met, And I did it all for you.

I did it all for you,
Oh I did it all for you,
Never a thought within my mind,
Not a thing I couldn't do.
I did it all for you,
Oh I did it all for you,
And now that it's done,
Well I just don't know what to do.

Now our town's become a city
And the dance becomes a ball,
And jobs become computers,
Which I cannot do at all.
Now we are old,
And our church's attendance is few,
And now it's gone and I'm retired,
Still I did it all for you.

I did it all for you,
Oh I did it all for you,
Never a thought within my mind,
Not a thing I couldn't do.
I did it all for you,
Oh I did it all for you,
And now that it's done,
Well I just don't know what to do.

Oh! You're dead my love,
And our family's gone away,
But so has the loss of privacy
And responsibility,
But this celtic tiger,
Rugged individualism,
I just cannot do,
Lord have mercy on you love,
My God, I did it all for you.

I did it all for you,
Oh I did it all for you,
How do I take care of myself?
God, I never wanted to.
I did it all for you,
Oh I did it all for you,
And now that it's done,
Well I just don't know what to do.

Lord have mercy on you love. My God! I did it all for you. Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz