

Far Away Boys

Flogging Molly

Well, I worked on the railroad for tuppence a day
Drank down one penny, the other I'd save
I hammered and I hammered for God knows how long
Well, into madness with each setting sun
I put my head down and I dreamt you were here
With me by the ol' tree, where no one could care
Far away boys, far away boys
Away from ya now
I'm lyin' with my sweetheart
In her arms I'll be found
Then the sun belched upon me, you were no longer here
Lyin' in your place was my hammer and my gear
So I stamped out the fire that kept us both warm
The ashes were fallin' like the snow drops of old
We came to a mountain, dynamite and she'll blow
A big hole in that rock like the one in my soul
Far away boys, far away boys
Away from ya now
I'm lyin' with my sweetheart
In her arms I'll be found
We buried four workmen, they dug themselves well
From four empty coffins to four early graves
They're only paddys, just paddys, don't dig them too deep
You'll need all your strength boys and they're replaced easily
With the heat I was melting into your sweet lips
Ah, your kiss takes me back, takes me back from all this
Far away boys, far away boys
Away from ya now
I'm lyin' with my sweetheart
In her arms I'll be found
Someone said, it was Christmas but not a tree was in sight
The only thing growin' was my will to die
Till the gaffer said, "Men, your work here is done"
I said, "I'll see you in Hell, on that train we died for"
Never again, will I smell your sweet dream
But a pissed stained ol' gutter where your lips used to be
Far away boys, far away boys
Away from ya now
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In her arms I'll be found
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