

# The Likes of You Again

## Flogging Molly

Here's to you, I sing for my daddy-o  
As I lay him down to sleep  
It's been so long since I lost my daddy-o  
Hope he's watching over me Wednesday night is morning now, I'm walking in the rain  
The birds are screaming in my ear and driving me insane  
Half the clouds are empty so the sun burst through the sky  
The puddles show reflection of a face about to die Just around the corner, I was going 'round the  
bend  
I ran into a staggering fool who said he knew my name  
He poured himself a whiskey and his face began to glow  
Two men without an answer like a dog without a bone  
Bringing in the new year as the bells began to ring  
Fats is in the corner, just about to sing  
Time to get another before the final shout  
You should have heard them roaring when they dragged the bugger out And we'll never see the  
likes of you again Jimbo came from slumming town, a cold and dreary place  
To summer land he found himself with such an honest face  
Met a girl called Minnie Pearl, swore she'd always be his girl  
Happy ever after until the tide ran out again Pour me all your sorrows and I'll drink until you're  
dry  
I'll love you in the morning, Christ, I'll love you until you die  
I'll never leave, so never grieve, I'll be back before you know  
But Jimbo fell into a well and never rambled home Carried all his troubles in an unforgiving bag  
Back and forth through painted brick, the colors all seemed bland  
I've traveled all these years, he said, to only get this far  
So he crossed the street, found a seat, his home is now a bar  
And we'll never see the likes of you again  
No, we'll never see the likes of you again There must be more to life than this poxie life  
All the aggro, all the pain  
So he disappeared into his final beer  
But the glass was empty once again, again, again Woke up in an awful state, I dreamt I was at  
Peter's gate  
Begging for his mercy and the crimes that were at hand  
He told me he was much amused to see the life I had abused  
Best be on your way but have a swig before you go So I'm ringing in the new year, the bells  
began to ring  
Fats is in the corner, just about to sing  
Time to get another before the final shout  
You should have heard them roaring when they dragged the bugger out And we'll never see the  
likes of you again  
No, we'll never see the likes of you again

No, we'll never see the likes of you again

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>