

# Dropkick Murphys, Black Velvet Band

In a neat little town they call Brockton  
Apprenticed in trade I was bound  
And many an hour of sweet happiness  
I spent in that neat little town  
Then bad misfortune befell me  
And caused me to stray from the land  
Far away from my friends and companions  
To follow the black velvet band

As I was out strolling one evening  
Not intending to stay very long  
I met a frolicsome damsel  
As she came tripping along  
A watch she pulled out her pocket  
And slipped it right into my hand  
On the very first night that I met her  
Bad luck to the black velvet band

her eyes, they shone like the diamond  
You'd think she was queen of the land  
And her hair hung over her shoulder  
Tied up in a black velvet band

Before judge and jury next morning  
Both of us did appear  
A gentleman claimed his jewelry  
And the case against us was clear  
Now seven long years transportation  
Right down to the Van Dieman's land  
Far away from my friends and companions  
To follow the black velvet band

[chorus]

So come all you jolly young fellows  
I'll have you take warning by me  
Whenever you're out on the liquor  
Beware of the pretty Colleen  
She'll fill you with whiskey and porter  
Until you're not able to stand  
And the very next thing you'd know  
You've landed in Van Dieman's land