

# The Kelly Family, Take Away

18 years old I ran the farm  
These men came in with arms  
They burned the house they took our lands  
They broke us living plants  
My father said if you wanna live  
Then fight them like a man  
So I punched their nose and I kicked their ass  
But then my hands were cuffed

Chorus:

Take away 4x my son  
Take away 4x my son  
Get a little heartbreak, get a little soul  
Give a little heartbreak, give a little soul  
6 hungry years behind the bars was not enough for me  
To change my mind to fightin' for my brothers on country  
So at 24 I got on a horse and fought my enemy  
But at the fields of play they shot me in the back  
Oh at least I did die free

Chorus

Now my body's dead but the spirit lives  
Up here with all the saints  
St. Patrick and I are having fun, drinking tons of beer  
Meanwhile on Earth the Irish clans  
Are fighting for their lands  
I wish I were there with a gun in my hand  
Fighting for them to be free  
Chorus