

Antje Duvekot, Dublin Boys

Sweet city of Dublin, I am heading out
'Cause all the houses on your streets are burning down
Oh, but not to worry, 'cause I will be okay
Yes, I will pick myself back up another day
But I am dirty from the traveling and I miss my family
So goodbye, Dublin boys, farewell
I gave you my best shot but you never could tell
I'm gonna pack my suitcase
And sing to myself goodbye
I know that things gotta change
It's what they always do
Oh, but change has never been
Known to wait for you
I'm gonna go where the green is
Don't wanna live for brown
I'm gonna get back on my horse till I go down
And you're more beautiful than ever
And it just goes to show
So goodbye, Dublin boys, farewell
I have you my best shot but you never could tell
I'm gonna pack my suitcase and sing to myself
Goodbye, Dublin boys, farewell
I gave you my best shot but you never could tell
I'm gonna pack my suitcase and sing to myself
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
Goodbye, Dublin boys, farewell
I gave you my best shot but you never could tell
I'm gonna pack my suitcase and sing to myself
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye