

# 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