

# Dropkick Murphys, Barroom Hero

Face down in the gutter,  
won't admit defeat though his clothes are soiled and black,  
he's a big strong man with a child's mind,  
don't you take his booze away... (hey!)

He's been at it for years drinkin balls and beers,  
he's a hero to most he meets (OI OI OI!)  
but inside he cries black swollen eyes,  
this man he sheds no tears.  
Now his wife and kids sing a different tune  
as they worry bout their daddy dyin (OI OI OI!)  
but this arrogant fool breaks every rule  
it'll be nothin but pride that kills him

(chorus)  
Can he listen no he wont,  
that's all she wrote,  
he'll be dead before the daylight shines,  
cause' the thoughts and prayers  
of a million strong might keep this fool from dying. (x2)  
(chorus)

He's a legend in the bar with every scar,  
fights a thousand bigger men (OI OI OI)  
now he fights and loses  
got all the bruises  
will someone please step in?  
Cause this Irish fools got a great big heart,  
he keeps climbing back into the ring (OI OI OI),  
in the low down circles where he holds his court,  
this man he once was king...

(chorus)

This one still goes out to the Boston Punks and Skins,  
a rowdy bunch they are....  
varies from CDs

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