

# Dropkick Murphys, Flannigan's Ball

"[Ronnie:]"

In the town of Milton, one Brian Flannigan  
Battered away 'till his money was spent  
Then he hit a big one and felt like a man again  
Bought a three decker with two floors for rent

"[Ken:]"

He threw a big party for friends or relations  
At a grand old place called Florian Hall  
And if you'll just listen, I'll make your eyes glisten  
To the rows and ructions of Flannigan's ball

"[All:]"

Six long months I spent in Quincy  
Six long months doing nothing at all  
Six long months I spent in Quincy  
Learning to dance for Flannigan's ball  
I stepped out and I stepped in again  
I stepped out and I stepped in again  
I stepped out and I stepped in again  
Learning to dance for Flannigan's ball

"[Al:]"

Free beer on tap and wine for the ladies  
Ziti and sauce for Mark Porzio  
There were Fahey's and Brady's, McAuliffe's and Daley's  
Courting the girls and dancing away

"[Spider:]"

Brian Tully sang out in his finest form  
The patrons responded and I lead 'em all  
I'd spent six months at Forbes Academy  
Learning to dance for Flannigan's ball

"[All:]"

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"[Ronnie:]"

The boys were hammered, the girls were hearty  
Dancing around in couples and groups  
An accident happened, young Dennis Flemming  
Put his right leg through Miss Finneran's hoops

"[Spider:]"

This gal, she fainted and cried bloody murder  
Called for her sons and gathered them all  
Christopher swore he'd go no further  
'Til he had revenge at Flannigan's ball

"[All:]"

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## Learning to dance for Flannigan's ball

"[Al:]"

In the midst of the melee, Miss Collins fainted  
Her cheeks, by now, were as red as a rose  
Some of the boys declared she was plastered  
Had a small drop too much, I suppose

"[Ken:]"

Young Scotty Jenkins, so big and able  
Saw his fair Colleen stretched by the wall  
Tore the left leg from under the table  
And smashed all the dishes at Flannigan's ball

"[Spider:]"

Boy, oh boy, now this was a rumble  
Myself took a lick from mean Ricky Green

"[Al:]"

But I soon replied to that fine introduction  
And gave him a terrible kick in the spleen

"[Ken:]"

Talent the piper nearly got strangled  
They squeezed on his bellows, chanters and all

"[Ronnie:]"

The girls in the middle nearly got trampled  
And that put an end to Flannigan's ball

"[All:]"

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