

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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"[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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