

Dropkick Murphys, Skinhead On The MBTA

now let me tell you a story of a big ole' skinhead
on a tragic and fateful day
he put 10 cents in his pocket
kicked his wife and family
and went to ride on the m.b.t.a

Chorus

did he ever return,
no he never returned
and his fate is still unknown
he may ride forever 'neath the streets of boston
he's a skinhead who never returned

skinhead goes down to the kendall sq. station
and he changes for jamaica plain,
the conductor says skinhead I need a nickel,
skinhead (punches him in the brain)

now all night long skinhead drives through the station
wondering who can I go and see
can't afford to buy crack in chelsea
or a bundle in roxbury

skinhead's wife goes to the scollay square station
everyday at quarter past two,
and through the open window she hands skinhead a grenade
as the train comes a rumbling through

now you citizens of boston
don't you think its a scandal
how the skinhead stole the train
what's the big fuckin' deal,
he'll work for beer
let the skinhead drive the fucking train
chorus:2x