

Dropkick Murphys, The Gang's All Here

well the devil's nipping at your heels
and this time it's for real
a lonely hunger starts to gnaw as you wish away the pain
of another desperate dead end day
forever filled with sadness
to forget about the pain
you take your bottle,
drink your grave

chorus:
singing hail, hail,
the gangs all here.
leave your worries at the door boy,
they're not going anywhere
hail, hail the gang's all here
when the going gets tough,
I know my friends will still be there

well you're walking down the road
and the wind is in your face
you're down and out
and the unemployment line's a mile long
the money in your pocket may not get you through the day
but cheer up son
I know a place where mugs like us belong

chorus:

pick your heart up off the ground
though i'm sure it weighs a ton
you're no better or no worse than any mother's son
though you're up against all odds
and you're backed against the wall
you recall the cheer, "the gang's all here" and shout!

chorus: