

# Flogging Molly, Black Friday Rule

I want to believe in myself once again  
So I dream of a man whose hopes never end  
To kiss with a girl who's as lovely as you  
I'd give you my heart, if you gave me the truth

And for every tear that is lost from an eye  
I'd dig me a well where no man could destroy  
I want to believe in a freedom that's bold  
But all I remember is the freedom of old

Well I lost me a wife, so I found me a plane  
Flew all the way to Californ-e-I-a  
This mess in my head is a mess getting out  
Ya drink too much coffee, I drink too much stout

But after a while, when my mouth ain't so dry  
I'll dance up a storm, sure life's looking fine  
But as darkness falls, I return to my bed  
Don't ask me more questions, don't fuck with my head

Cause I've been down in this world, down and almost broken  
Like thousands of people, left standing in their shoe  
Down in this world, down and almost broken  
As thousands they grieve, as the Black Friday rule  
Thousands they grieve as the Black Friday rule

The buildings they shake but my heart it beats still  
Oh mother, of Jesus, I feel pretty ill  
I want to go home where my feet both feel safe  
But there ain't no jobs in the old free state

So I must remain in my new adopted land  
I'm doing the best, Hell I'm doin' all I can  
So next time you see me, don't ask for my name  
For I am the King and shall long may I reign

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I've been down in this world, down and almost broken  
As thousands they grieve, as the Black Friday rule (repeat)