

Flogging Molly, Far Away Boys

Well I worked on a railroad, for t'pence a day.
I drank down one penny, the other I'd save.
I hammered my hammer, for God knows how long.
Well into madness, with each setting sun.
I put my head down, and I dreamt you were here,
With me by the old tree, where no one could care.

[Chorus]

Far away boys, far away boys.
Away from you now.
I'm lying with my sweetheart; in her arm's I'll be found.

Then the sun belched upon me, you were no longer here.
Lying in your place was my hammer and my gear
So I stamped out the fire that kept us both warm.
The ashes were falling, like the snowdrops of old.
We came to a mountain, dynamite and she'll blow
A big hole in that rock, like the one in my soul.

We buried four workmen, they dug themselves well.
From four empty coffins, to four early graves.
"They're only paddies just paddies, don't dig them too deep.
You'll need all your strength boys, they're replaced easily."
With the heat I was melting into your sweet lips,
Ah, your kiss takes me back, takes me back from all this.

(Chorus)

Someone said it was Christmas; not a tree was in sight.
The only thing growing was my will to die.
'Till the gaffer said, "Men, your work here is done."
He said "I'll see you in Hell, on that train we died for."
Never again, will I smell your sweet drink,
But a piss-stained old gutter where, your lips used to be.

(Chorus x2)