Flogging Molly, The Wanderlust

Chorus:

Do you still walk the streets at night? With the Wanderlust you fight Back to the corner where we went our separate ways

Well I'd love to photograph your hand Then shake it for a while Cause you learn so much about someone A brother or a swine

The veins that plough beneath your path With so many tales to tell A picture out of focus In a frame where no one cares

Calm the ocean breeze Quiet the raging sea This stormy ship we sail Is a bottle filled with rage

(Chorus)

Well we walked upon the railroad Cause the train no longer ran Where we caught a glimpse of all we missed From the stars that filled your eyes

With a dollar in your only coat And a fireball in your hand You set your sails for better days Down in South Australia

Dark though it has been Your old spirit still shines within These last thirteen years depraved Of us anything that's worth sayin'

(Chorus)

So raise a cheer to those forgotten years Back to the corner where we went our separate ways

Now the carnival is goin' home The Ferris wheel is spent For those rovin' years of endless jeers Have dried all that was left

Calm the ocean breeze Quiet the raging sea This stormy ship we sail Is a bottle filled with rage

(Chorus)