

Irish Celebration, 1934

I dont know if I care any more.
The silvers hidden under the floor.
Its been there since the civil war.
Oh Ill be out by 1934.
Agree when they say yes.
Never differ when they say no.
Its only my
And Ill be out by 1934.
My mothers never been the same.
My fathers a forgotten name.
Torture, dont know what for.
Ill be out by 1934.
Oh Ill be out by 1934.