

Kevin Moroney, My Dublin Girl

My Dublin Girl

Walking down O'Connell Street. Just Looking at my own two feet.
'Cause they always seemed to know where they were going.

I make it to Ha' Penny bridge. I had to stop 'cause the lights were red.
I looked across the street and there she was.

Looking like a super model. Yes she had a style.
As the river Liffey flowed beneath her feet.
As the lights turned green. She passed me on the street.

It sure was hot on that august day. Walking down along the quay.
A dutch tourist stopped and asked me for directions.

After I'd done my daily deed. The Lord must have rewarded me.
For once again I saw the woman of my dreams.

Still;
Looking like a super model. Yes she had a style.
As the river Liffey flowed beneath her feet.
And I knew the time was right for me to meet.

My Dublin girl. My Dublin girl.
Looking O so fine, how I will make you mine.
Do you see me at all.
My Dublin girl.

Solo. □□(Do you see me at all. My Dublin girl.)

Well we laughed and talked for a little while. As the summer sun began to smile.
I was glad that she didn't run away.

Later on that night we met again. She forgot to mention she had a boyfriend.
And there was I blowing kisses in the wind.

Anyway;
She looked like a super model. Yes she had a style.
As the river Liffey flowed beneath her feet.
And at least I got the chance to meet.

My Dublin girl. My Dublin girl.
Looking O so fine, how I will make you mine.
Do you see me at all. My Dublin"
Do you see me at all. My Dublin"
Do you see me at all. My Dublin girl.