

Paul McCartney, Give Ireland Back To The Irish

Give Ireland back to the Irish
Don't make them have to take it away
Give Ireland back to the Irish
Make Ireland Irish today

Great Britian, you are tremendous
And nobody knows like me
But really, what are you doing
In the land across the sea

Tell me, how would you like it
If on your way to work
You were stopped by Irish soliders
Would you lie down, do nothing
Would you give in, go berserk

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Great Britian and all the people
Say that people must be free
And meanwhile, back in Ireland
There's a man who looks like me

And he dreams of god and country
And he's feeling really bad
And he's sitting in a prison
Say, should he lie down, do nothing
Should give in or go mad

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