

Stiff Little Fingers, Roaring Boys (Part One)

Paddy is waiting in Drogheda town
For the train to carry him south
Another drunken night on the town
Messing around

The Roaring Boys, the roaring boys
It's all the same to the roaring boys
They come into town just to make some noise
Oh the life of the roaring boys

Drinking and fighting and acting the fool
Shouting insults and thinking you're cool
Telling lies and believing they're true
Who's fooling who

[Chorus rpt:]

Oh the life of the roaring boys.