

Mollys Lullaby



D A D
 Somebody told me the power of love
 D G A
 is the strength we all need to grow.
 D G D Hm
 I met my Molly in boring Cavan
 D G D
 Now she's under my command.

We built that kind home you could create
 inspired by the herbs you inhaled.
 Always an excuse and soon very soon
 We'll reach our harvest moon.

 A D
 There were oceans of whiskey and rivers of stout
 G D A
 Me I turned impotent, your brain dried out.
 D G D Hm
 So hand in hand we dug a deep common grave
 D G D DDDD
 Blissfully enslaved.

 A D G A
 We came to London in 78. We felt lost in the crowd.
 A D G A
 You tried to do some easy quid, by dope in Crowndale Road.
 But the local boys who ran Camdon Street,
 they all were twice your size
 I said: Girl come on we are Irish ones and
 this ain't paradise. A A A A

D G
 Drink until you drown. There's always one more town
 D G
 Kilkenny clean your windows, tomorrow we'll be around
 D G
 Get up off the floor, Honey one more Tullamore.
 Hm, A D G
 Wet your throat, row your boat ashore.
 Hm A G --> G (Inst)
 Wet your throat, row your boat ashore.

GGGG DDDD GGGG DDAA
 GGGG DDDD GGGG DDAA

GGGG DDDD GGGG DDAA GGGG DDDD GGGG DDAA

Somebody told me the power of love
 Is the strength we all need to grow
 And that's how I feel, there is no more to add
 Here by my Molly's deathbed.

On the plane back home to Ireland, I decided to do my share.
 11 weeks as a trash-man was your working career
 As unemployed heavy drinkers, we killed 27 months.
 Debt became a mountain and one day someone kicked our windows out.

Chorus

GGGG DDDD GGGG DDAA GGGG DDDD GGGG DDAA

DDDD DDDD DDDD DADD 4x

20 years have gone, to be exact it's 23.
 We gave our lives and money to the Guinness family.
 20 years with a zombie, 20 years through a snapshot mess.
 Your're still mine, because no one else dropped their adress.

Chorus