

Flight of the Earls

G D G

I can hear the bells of Dublin

G D G

In this lonely waiting room

C G D

And the paperboys are singin' in the rain

G D G

Not too long be fore they take us

G D G

To the airport and the noise

C G D G

To get on board a transatlantic plane

D

We've got nothin' left to stay for,

C G

We had no more left to say

C G D

And there isn't any work for us to do

G D G

So fare well ye boys and girls,

G D G

Another bloody Flight of Earls

C G D G

Our best asset is our best export, too

It's not murder, fear or famine

That makes us leave this time

We're not going to join

McAlpine's Fusileers

We've got brains, and we've got visions, we've got education, too!

But we just can't throw away

These precious years

So we walk the streets of London,

And the streets of Baltimore

And we meet at night

In several Boston bars

We're the leaders of the future

But we're far away from home

And we dream of you

Beneath the Irish stars

As we look on Ellis Island,
And the Lady in the bay
And Manhattan turns to face
Another Sunday
We just wonder what you're doing
To bring us all back home
As we look forward to another Monday
Because it's not the work
That scares us
We don't mind an honest job
And we know things will get better
Once again
So a thousand times adieu,
We've got Bono and U2
All we're missin'
Is the Guinness, and the rain

So switch off your new computers
'Cause the writing's on the wall
We're leaving as our fathers did before
Take a look at Dublin airport, or the boat that leaves North Wall
There'll be no Youth Unemployment
Any more
Because we're over here in Queensland,
And in parts of New South Wales
We're on the seas and airways
And the trains
But if we see better days,
Those big airplanes go both ways
And we'll all be comin' back to you again!