

## Sawdoctors

### "N17"

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Well I didn't see much future  
When I left the Christian brothers school,  
So I waved it goodbye with a wistful smile  
And I left the girls of Tuam.  
And sometimes when I'm reminiscing,  
I see the prefabs and my old friends,  
And I know that they'll be changed or gone  
By the time I get home again.

Chorus:

And I wish I was on that N 17  
(Stone walls and the grasses green)  
Yes I wish I was on that N 17  
Stone walls and the grasses green  
Travelling with just my thoughts and dreams

Well the ould fella left me to Shannon,  
Was the last time I travelled that road.  
and as I turned left at Claregalway,  
I could feel a lump in my throat.  
As I pictured the thousands of times,  
That I travelled that well worn track,  
And I know that things would be different  
If I ever decide to go back.

(Chorus)

Now as I tumble down highways,  
Or filthy overcrowded trains,  
There's no one to talk to in transit  
So I sit there and daydream in vain.  
And behind all these muddled up problems  
Of living on a foreign soil,  
I can still see the twists and turns on the road  
From the square to the town of the tribes.

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