

## 47 Black "Five Points"

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D'ya remember back in the Five Points  
When the fire was in the air  
And the streets were hot as the hob of hell  
And the bodies was everywhere  
Then ould Johnny jumped up on a burnin' plank  
He roared out to the sky  
"I didn't come here to America  
To give up the ghost and die"

I didn't come here to America  
Across the ragin' foam  
To die like a slave in a pigsty  
I came here to find a home  
Where I could live with dignity  
And hold me head up high  
So don't go messin' with me or me family

Or I'll blow these Five Points to the sky

Them soldier boys are runnin' wild  
Down by the Gates of Hell  
I must get to St. Patrick's  
To ring the warnin' bell  
I won't join their bloody army  
Sooner burn down Kerosene Row  
So to hell with your kings and your presidents  
Let them fight their own bloody wars-oh  
Don't say you love me

Unless you really do  
I haven't got time to be wastin' on the likes of you

Don't say you'll sleep with me  
Unless you'll follow through  
Them bully boys are closin' in  
They'll be crackin' heads for the price of gin  
But they better look out 'cause - here come the Boys in  
Green

D'ya remember back in the Five Points  
When the fire was in the air  
And the streets were hot as the hob of hell

And the bodies was everywhere  
And ould Johnny stood up on a burnin' plank  
And he roared out to the sky  
I didn't come here to America  
To give up the ghost and die

I didn't come here to America  
Across the ragin' foam  
To die like a slave in a pigsty  
I came here to find a home  
Where I could live with dignity  
And hold me head up high  
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