

Baustelle

"Bainbridge Avenue"

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There's a hot sun shining on the roadway
Going home and its 8am
I've been out all night with the boys from home
seem to spend a lot of time with them
One of them comes from my hometown
But the rest are from far and near, following their
daddy's footsteps,
Tryin' to make themselves a new life out here.
There's a cold wind blowing down the alley
Going out and its 10pm
We'll be out all night with the girls from home
Seem to spend a lot of time with them
we'd give anything to be in Ireland
but there's nothing for us there but tears
And does anyone in Glockamara ever wonder
How are things with us out here?
The ups and downs of a big old town
will hit you like a freight train here
you gotta learn to stand on your own two feet
But its hard sometimes with all the beer
there's always somebody standing behind you;
immigration or internal revenue
and I'm slowly going downhill walking up Bainbridge
Avenue
Some of us are going to a night class
to get a qualification or two
because we just can't walk into the police department
like our old folks used to do
in my hometown they cant field a football team
Cause the whole bloody leagues over here
so we help each other keep our act together
and watch our people march every year
The ups and downs of a big old town
will hit you like a freight train here
you gotta learn to stand on your own two feet
But its hard sometimes with all the beer
there's always somebody standing behind you;
immigration or internal revenue
and I'm slowly going downhill walking up Bainbridge
Avenue
At home were just not wanted

But we don't really mind
there only 5 short hours ahead
but 100 years behind
Two guys in my house work in Wall Street
Because they did their homework back home
and one of my sisters works for IVM
so it's a good life out here for some
all the bars in the village are open all night
and we go back to hear the music play
but we'll stay here on the streets of New York City
until the Earls can fly home one day.
The ups and downs of a big old town
will hit you like a freight train here
you gotta learn to stand on your own two feet
But its hard sometimes with all the beer
there's always somebody standing behind you;
immigration or internal revenue
and I'm slowly going downhill walking up Bainbridge
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Thanks to mmz17

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