

Baustelle

"Summer In Dublin"

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1.

Take me away from this city,
And leave me to where I can be on my own.
I wanted to see you and now that I have
I just wanna be left alone.
I'll always remember your kind words,
And I'll still remember your name,
But I've seen you changing and turning,
And I know that things just won't be the same.

Ref.

I remember that summer in Dublin,
And the Liffey as it stank like hell,
And young people walking down Grafton Street,
Everyone looking so well.
I was singing a song I heard somewhere,
Called "Rock'n'Roll Never Forget",
When my humming was smothered by the 46A,
And the scream of a low flying jet.
So, I jumped on a bus to Dun Laoghaire,
Stopping off to pick up my guitar,
When a drunk on a bus told me how to get rich,
I was glad we weren't going too far.

2.

So, I'm leaving on Wednesday morning,
Trying to find a place where I can hear,
The wind and the birds and the sea and rocks,
And where open roads are always out there.
And if sometimes I tire of the quiet,
And I wanna get back up that hill,
I just get on the road and I stick out my thumb,
Because I know for sure you'll be there still.

Ref.

[As above]

I remember that summer in Dublin.

I can't stop see that sunshine in Dublin.

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