Clan Of Xymox "Johnny I Harldy Knew Ye"

Visit "Johnny I Harldy Knew Ye" on MotoLyrics.com

While goin' the road to sweet Athy, hurroo, hurroo While goin' the road to sweet Athy, hurroo, hurroo While goin' the road to sweet Athy, A stick in me hand and a drop in me eye, A doleful damsel I heard cry, Johnny I hardly knew ye.

(Chorus):

With your guns and drums and drums and guns, hurroo, hurroo
With your guns and drums and drums and guns, hurroo, hurroo
With your guns and drums and drums and guns, The enemy nearly slew ye
Oh my darling dear, Ye look so queer
Johnny I hardly knew ye.

Where are the eyes that looked so mild, hurroo, hurroo Where are the eyes that looked so mild, hurroo, hurroo Where are the eyes that looked so mild, When my poor heart you first beguiled Why did ye skidaddle from me and the child Oh Johnny, I hardly knew ye

(Chorus)

Where are the legs with which you run, hurroo, hurroo Where are the legs with which you run, hurroo, hurroo Where are the legs with which you run, When first you went for to carry a gun Indeed your dancing days are done Oh Johnny, I hardly knew ye

(Chorus)

Ye haven't an arm, ye haven't a leg, hurroo, hurroo Ye haven't an arm, ye haven't a leg, hurroo, hurroo Ye haven't an arm and ye haven't a leg, Ye're an armless, boneless, chickenless egg Ye'll have to put with a bowl out to beg Oh Johnny I hardly knew ye

(Chorus)

I'm happy for to see ye home, hurroo, hurroo I'm happy for to see ye home, hurroo, hurroo I'm happy for to see ye home, All from the island of Saloam; So low in flesh, so high in bone Oh Johnny I hardly knew ye

With your guns and drums and drums and guns, hurroo, hurroo
With your guns and drums and drums and guns, hurroo, hurroo
With your guns and drums and drums and guns,
The enemy never slew ye
Oh my darling dear, Ye look so queer
Johnny I hardly knew ye.

Visit Clan Of Xymox page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.