

Dennis Leary

"Traditional Irish Folk Song"

Visit "[Traditional Irish Folk Song](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

THEY COME OVER HERE AND THEY TAKE ALL OUR LAND.
THEY CHOP OFF OUR HEADS AND THEY BOIL THEM IN
OIL.
OUR CHILDREN ARE LEAVING AND WE HAVE NO HEADS.
WE DRINK AND WE SING AND WE DRINK AND WE DIE.

WE HAVE NO HEADS NO WE HAVE NO HEADS
THEY COME OVER HERE AND THEY CHOP OFF OUR
LEGS.
THEY CUT OFF OUR HANDS AND PUT NAILS IN OUR
EYES.
O'GRADY IS DEAD AND O'HANRAHAN'S GONE.
WE DRINK AND WE DIE AND CONTINUE TO DRINK.

O'HANRAHAN NO O'HANRAHAN

- solos -

THEY BURIED O'NEILL DOWN IN COUNTRY SHILLHAME.
THE POOR CHILDREN CRYING AND FE DEE DIN DE.
HIN FLE DI DIN FLE DI DIN FLE DE DIN DE.
IN HEY BIBBLE BIBBLE HEY BIBBLE BIBBLE HEY FLE
BIBBLE DE.

O'HANRAHAN NO O'HANRAHAN
WE DRINK AND WE SING AND WE DRINK AND WE SING.
HEY!
WE DRINK AND WE DRIVE AND WE PUKE AND WE DRINK.
HEY!
WE DRINK AND WE FIGHT AND WE BLEED AND WE CRY.
HEY!
WE PUKE AND WE SMOKE AND WE DRINK AND WE DIE.
HEY!

Visit [Dennis Leary](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.