

Black 47

"Fiona's Song"

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When first I came to New York town, my eyes were all
aglow
To see the lights on Broadway, the scrapers rimmed
with snow
I fell in with some Belfast boys, I whiled the nights away
Getting' drunk and stoned on the Boulevard in a bar
called Maggie Mae's
Oh, the liquor flowed down freely, the grass relaxed
my head
By five o'clock in the mornin' I'd be driftin' off to bed
With an arm around my slender waist, two lips attached
to mine
I'd stare up at the ceiling while some stranger enjoyed
his time
But I'm thinkin' ever thinkin' by dark and by day
I'm thinkin', ever thinkin' 'bout the night I went away
When he held me to his firm young breast and
whispered, "please don't go"
Oh, I wish I was back in his own true arms where the
rain and the rivers flow
Why did I ever let you go, what more can I say
My Mother didn't care for you, the ould one had her
way
She wanted me to marry a girl from the university
But when I lay in your arms at night I wasn't thinkin'
about your degrees
I couldn't understand the lack of your concern
For all my tears when you told me you were bound for
New York Town
At your wake I stood in the kitchen my eyes abruised
and red
And I clung to you like a baby that last night in your bed
But I'm thinkin' ever thinkin' by dark and by day
I'm thinkin', ever thinkin' 'bout the night I went away
When he held me to his firm young breast and
whispered, "please don't go"
Oh, I wish I was back in his own true arms where the
rain and the rivers flow
His tears dried up quite quickly from what it would
appear
He was engaged to a girl from UCD in less than 1 full
year

While I sit on the Boulevard in a bar called Maggie
Mae's
And wait for some stranger to smile at me and get me
to the next day
But I'm thinkin' ever thinkin' by dark and by day
I'm thinkin', ever thinkin' 'bout the night I went away
When he held me to his firm young breast and
whispered, "please don't go"
Oh, I wish I was back in his own true arms where the
rain and the rivers flow

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