Dropkick Murphys "Jimmy Collins' Wake"

Visit "Jimmy Collins' Wake" on MotoLyrics.com

We' ve gathered here to bid adieu
Us Boston boys, alas are few
Some from crosstown some from the coast
To give our skipper one last toast
We' Il pour the good stuff
Round his casket
Drop some coin into the basket
Bow our heads
and praise the Lord
Then rouse ourselves and strike a chord...

Lets raise a glass and lift it up Then sip from Jimmy Collins Cup And hail the lads that won the crown While turning baseball upside down

We hit them hard,
We hit them clean
The pitching of Big Bill Dineen
Some legged a bunt
Some hit them out
Remember old Buck Freeman' s clouts?
Lets sing of Candy
Cy and Freddy
Patsy Dougherty
at the ready
Long Tom Hughes
and Broadway Aleck
Hobe, Chick,
and Jack O' Brien
Honus Wagner sat there cryin'

Lets raise a glass and lift it up Then sip from Jimmy Collins Cup And hail the lads that won the crown While turning baseball upside down

Our days with you Indeed were great and now that you have crossed the plate and scored that final run of life We' II hug your kids and kiss the wife and tell of how you played the game and led us all to wealth and fame We' II lift our heads With one loud voice Pay homage To "The People' s Choiceâ€□

Lets raise a glass and lift it up Then sip from Jimmy Collins Cup And hail the lads that won the crown While turning baseball upside down

Visit <u>Dropkick Murphys</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.