

Dropkick Murphys

"Out On The Town"

Visit "[Out On The Town](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Me and the gang, we were out on the town in my
uninsured
It's time to get Maggie down at the bar
She said "Don't you punks dare be late! "

It was Saturday night on Hilltop Street
And everybody's dressed to spill
They were havin' a time for Mary O's boy Barry
Who had recently been jailed

In the back of the bar, they were sure havin' fun
Everybody made some room
She got out of the chair, threw her fists in the air
And the whole place started to move

So get up, get up and get with the music
Everybody out of your seat
So get up, get up and get with the music
Maggie's got a brand new beat

Tommy was Santa, Red's at the door, and the old
brigade's starting to play
Maggie's playin' tricks on a few of the boys, she'll take
your words and your water away
Johnny Mack took a slap from a few of the brothers
When he wouldn't answer Big Marie
But it wouldn't be long 'til they were singing along
With the girl they all came to see

So get up, get up and get with the music
Everybody out of your seat
So get up, get up and get with the music
Maggie's got a brand new beat

She was handsome, she was mean
She smoked two packs a day since she was 17
A leather face and many lines
She had a sharper tongue than a butcher's knife

She's out past curfew with the boys in the bathroom
One last farewell toast

When she's up with Father Don at mass, in the morning
Handin' out the Holy Ghost

So get up, get up and get with the music
Everybody out of your seat
So get up, get up and get with the music
Maggie's got a brand new beat

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.