

## **Dropkick Murphys "The Hardest Mile"**

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I'm heading for a life in the land of the free  
Sending every penny home to the family  
Off to find fortunes that can't be bought  
Now Paddy's struck down from a single shot

Paddy's struck down from a single shot !

They lured the men away  
They promised wealth and riches  
A thousand miles from home  
Laying steel and digging ditches  
The work would be a challenge  
Nary a soul could stand the trial  
These wayfaring boys built the railways toughest

mile

Fifty-seven men on the hardest mile !

Chorus:  
Fifty-seven men on the hardest mile

Murdered for their troubles, left to die  
Immigrant sons from Donegal, Tyrone & Derry  
Their numbers were few but they did the job of

many

Eight weeks went by and the path was clear  
Fifty-seven men had all disappeared  
Not a mention of their name  
No stone was ever turned  
It would be so many years  
Before the truth was ever learned

Repeat Chorus--

Now ghosts dance a jig on a unmarked grave  
A slug full of lead was the price they were paid  
Vigilante justice, prejudice, and pride  
No one in this valley  
Will be seen again alive

Repeat Chorus--

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