

Flogging Molly

"Likes of You Again, The"

Visit "[Likes of You Again, The](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Here's to you, I sing for my daddy-o
As I lay him down to sleep
It's been so long, since I lost my daddy-o
Hope he's watchin' over me

Wednesday night is mornin' now
As I'm walkin' in the rain
The birds are screaming in my ear
Drivin' me insane
Half the clouds are empty
So the sun burst through the sky
The puddles show reflection
Of a face about to die
Just around the corner, I was goin' round the bend
I ran into a staggerin' fool
Who said he knew my name
He poured himself a whiskey
And his face began to glow
Two men without an answer
Like a dog without a bone

Bringin' in the new year
As the bells began to ring
Fats is in the corner, she's just about to sing
Time to get another, before the final shout
You should have heard them roarin'
When they dragged the bugger out
And we'll never see the likes of you again

Jimbo came from slummin' town
A cold and dreary place
To summerland he found himself
The sun shun on his face
Met a girl called Minnie Pearl
Swore she'd always be his girl
Happy ever after, till the tide ran out again
Pour me all your sorrows
And I'll drink till you are dry
I'll love you in the mornin'
Christ, I'll love ya till you die
I'll never leave so never grieve

I'll be back before ya know
But Jimbo fell into a well
And never rambled home

Carried all his troubles in an unforgivin' bag
Back and forth through painted brick

The colours all seemed bland
I've traveled all these years, he said
To only get this far, so he crossed the street
Found a seat, his home is now a bar

And we'll never see the likes of you again

There must be more to life, than this poxie life
All the agro, all the pain
So he disappeared into his final beer
But the glass was empty, once again, again, again

Woke up in an awful state
Dreamt I was at Peter's Gate
Beggin' for his mercy
And the crimes that were at hand

He told me he was much amused
To see this life I had abused
Best be on your way, but have a swig before you go
So I'm bringing in the New Year
As the bells began to ring
Fat's in the corner, she's just about to sing
Time to get another, before the final shout
You should have heard them roarin'
When they dragged the bugged out

And we'll never see the likes of you again

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