

Flogging Molly

"The Likes Of You Again"

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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 summer land 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 colors 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 buggie out

And we'll never see
The likes of you again

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