

Gerry Rafferty

"Steamboat Row"

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My daddy was a miner
Said there was nothing finer
Than an Irish man
Who worked an honest day

From Steamboat Row, in rain or shine
He'd make his way down to the mine
Along the dusty road he'd travel

Fifteen miles to get there
Fifteen miles to go
Fifteen miles back home again
Home to Steamboat Row

He used to tell about the time
He got hurt down in the mine
He said he'd never go back down again

But in his heart he knew he would
He did the only thing he could
Kept on walkin' down that road

Fifteen miles to get there
Fifteen miles to go
Fifteen miles back home again
Home to Steamboat Row

But when he took to drinkin'
We knew that he was thinkin'
That his days were
Quickly coming to an end

He'd only speak of Steamboat Row
He said someday we ought to go
And walk along that dusty road

Fifteen miles to get there
Fifteen miles to go
Fifteen miles back home again
Home to Steamboat Row

