

Irish Descendents

"Shamrock City"

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There's a band tonight down in Shamrock City,
Where the girls of Limerick are much too pretty;
Joe Cooley's Reel on accordion,
Like the blues with the touch of O'Carolan.

Livin' on the edge,
Livin' on the edge,
On the edge of the Shamrock City.

There's a band tonight down in Shamrock City,
On the banks of the Hudson, the Thames, and the
Liffey;
Some are sober wearing Pioneer pins,
Some drink like fish you can see their fins.

Livin' on the edge,
Livin' on the edge,
On the edge of the Shamrock City.

[Interlude]

There's a band tonight down in Shamrock City,
Young man, this is Mikey -- Hey! Have you seen Kitty?
My love she sailed across the foam,
I ain't had no lover since she's been gone.

Livin' on the edge,
Livin' on the edge,
On the edge of the Shamrock City.

Livin' on the edge,
Livin' on the edge,
On the edge of the Shamrock City.

There's a band tonight down in Shamrock City,
They all play for nothing so put something in the kitty;
I threw up with a wolfhound's bark
Threw it a bone, it took me to heart

Livin' on the edge,
Livin' on the edge,

On the edge of the Shamrock City.

Livin' on the edge,
Livin' on the edge,
On the edge of the Shamrock City.

Livin' on the edge,
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On the edge of the Shamrock City.

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