

## **Kelly Family "Take Away"**

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At 18 years old  
and i rent the farm  
this men came in with arms  
they burnt the house  
they took our lands  
brooke our living plants  
mi father said  
if you want to live  
fight them white to men  
so i punch their nose  
and kick their ass  
but then my hands were confet  
take away take away  
take away take away my son (\*3)  
give a litle heart break gave a little soul (\*2)  
6 hungry years  
behind the bars  
were not enough for me  
to change my mind  
to find that all my brothers  
finded tree  
At 24 I get on my horse and fought my enemy

But at the fields they lay and shaking in the back  
At least I did got free.

Take away...

Give a little...

Lalala lalala lalalalalalalala

Take away...

Now my bodie is dead and my spirit lives up  
here with other Saints  
St. Patrick and I having fun  
and drinking tons of beer.

Below there the irish farmers  
are fighting for their land

I wish I were there with my gun in my hand  
fighting for and to be free.

Take away...  
oh please don't  
Take away...

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