

The Natives

"Dun Laoghaire"

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Dun Laoghaire you are the place for me
The town where I live, you've been so good to me
Grew up there, grew up without a care
Us working class we used to thrive there

Vera's downtown selling fish they make a tasty dish
Fish dripwater on the cobblestones a tasty treat for
thirsty gulls.

The schools there teach the children how to care
ABC's sums and glossaries
In secondary school, learn how to act the fool
But discipline proves to be a useful thing

Lessons there are learned for life forget about your
struggles and strife
Learn to hold your head up high passing all your
troubles by.

Kicking ball down against St. Joeys wall
Last man back that's when we had the craic
You'd score a goal or hit your friend in the hole
But it's all good young free and full of soul

Friends for life in Sallynoggin at times with them my
heart was throbbin'
Oh yes they were the days, my Sallynoggin childhood
days.

Down the pier with my fishing gear
Talking to people from far and near
When the fish are in to miss the fishing it's a sin
Forget your job go down to where the pretty girls jog.

Hooks and crooks and every sort down for a bit of sport
Basking in the glazing sun the junkies are all having
fun.

As a fishing town you've grown down and down
The rich people they've all come to town
Apartment blocks they replace my old shops
And the rats sleep down in the empty baths

Dun Laoghaire you're a changing town there's
construction all around
But this place remains so dear to me, my good old
fashioned Dun Laoghaire.

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