

## Animals

# "The Immigrant Lad"

Visit "[The Immigrant Lad](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

And here I sit with a tear in my eye, the waters of Tyne  
in between you and I

And here I sit with a tear in my eye, the waters of Tyne  
in between you and I

As a child I dreamed of her, on the far banks of the  
river

I knew she could not be reached, for my mind was  
forever wondering

Far above his head, as he tried his best to teach me  
The river was muddy and black, black as the coal she  
carried

Impossible to cross, many men had tried  
The old sailor told me, another life is lost

And here I sit with a tear in my eye, the waters of Tyne  
in between you and I

And here I sit with a tear in my eye, the waters of Tyne  
in between you and I

Black was the colour of my childish dreams,  
impressions that would last

Black coal, coal black pit yacka's face, escaping the  
coal dust blast

Blind pony stumblin' to the light of day, to retire in the  
green fields forever

And I'll build me a bridge of steel, to beat the black  
river forever

I'll beat that black river forever, I'll beat that muddy  
river forever

And here I sit with a tear in my eye, the waters of Tyne  
in between you and I

And here I sit with a tear in my eye, the waters of Tyne  
in between you and I

Conversation in a London Bar:

Cockney: I don't know why you geezers come down to  
London all the time, 'cause you look so miserable all  
the time, y'know.

Geordie: That's true, I havna been too happy but what  
brought us down here was three years on the docks

and I just come down here for work and for money and  
get a bit few, few more quid in me pocket.  
Cockney: Yeah, but coming down to the smoke, mate,  
you need people to see , you'll need friends, to goin' to  
see because it's a hard town down here.

Visit [Animals](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.