

## **Men They Couldn't Hang**

### **"Shirt Of Blue"**

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Hey now Tommy have you got a new shirt  
Is it the colour of fine bright blue?  
Has your mother sent you off to your school?  
From the street with a pretty view

Shall we wrestle in the old school yard  
Like the other children do?  
We can scuff these shoes You can tear your hands  
And I'll rip that shirt off you

Hey there Tommy since you moved away  
They've taken our town and they've made it new  
And now there stands a chemical plant  
Where the cherry orchard grew  
And I married Lucy from the back of our class  
Who once wrote letters to you  
And we've got kids and we send them to school  
From the street with a pretty view  
Oh in your shirt of blue  
Oh in your shirt of blue

(Chorus...)  
Maybe Tommy  
We grew up too quick  
From the fields  
Where the flowers grow  
From a butterfly stick  
To a baton and a brick  
You changed your uniforms far too soon

Hey there Tommy shall we meet again  
In the morning wet with dew  
Me at the gates of the colliery  
And you in your shirt of blue  
Shall we wrestle in the muddy patch  
Like the other poor men do?  
We can scuff our boots we can tear our hands  
And I will rip that shirt off you  
Oh in your shirt of blue  
Oh in your shirt of blue

Chorus to End...

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