

Pogues

"An American Body"

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The cadillac stood by the house and the yanks they
were within

And the tinker boys they hissed advice "Hot wire her
with a pin"

We turned and shook as we had a look in the room
where the dead man lay

So big Jim Dwyer made his last trip to the shores where
his fathers laid

Fifteen minutes later we had our first taste of whiskey

There was uncles giving lectures on ancient Irish
history

The men all started telling jokes and the women they
got frisky

At five o' clock in the evening every bastard there was
pisskey

Fare thee well going away there's nothing left to say

Farewell to New York City boys to Boston and PA

He took them out with a well-aimed clout he was often
heard to say

I'm a free born man of the USA

He fought the champ in Pittsburgh and he slashed him
to the ground

He took on Tiny Tartanella and it only went one round

He never had no time for reds for drink or dice or
whores

But he never threw a fight when the fight was right so

they sent him to the

war

Fare thee well going away there's nothing left to say

With a slainte Joe and Erin go my love's in Amerikay

The calling of the rosary spanish wine from far away

I'm a free born man of the USA

This morning on the harbour when I said goodbye to
you

I remember how I swore that I'd come back to you one
day

And as the sunset came to meet the evening on the hill

I told you I'd always love you I always did and I always
will

Fare thee well gone away there's nothing left to say

'cept to say adieu to your eyes as blue as the water in
the bay

And to big Jim Dwyer the man of wire who was often
heard to say

I'm a free born man of the USA

(Shane MacGowan)

Submitted by Todd Horton

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