

## **Pogues**

# **"Sally MacLennane"**

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Well Jimmy played harmonica in the pub where I was  
born  
He played it from the night time to the peaceful early  
morn  
He soothed the souls of psychos and the men who had  
the horn  
And they all looked very happy in the morning

Jimmy didn't like his place in this world of ours  
Where the elephant man broke strong men's necks  
When he'd had too many Powers  
So sad to see the grieving of the people that he's  
leaving  
And he took the road for God knows in the morning

We walked him to the station in the rain  
We kissed him as we put him on the train  
And we sang him a song of times long gone  
Though we knew that we'd be seeing him again  
(Far away)  
Sad to say I must be on my way  
So buy me beer and whiskey 'cause I'm going far away  
(Far away)  
I'd like to think of me returning when I can  
To the greatest little boozier and to Sally MacLennane

The years passed by the times had changed I grew to  
be a man  
I learned to love the virtues of sweet Sally MacLennane  
I took the jeers and drank the beers and crawled back  
home at dawn  
And ended up a barman in the morning

I played the pump and took the hump and watered  
whiskey down  
I talked of whores and horses to the men who drank the  
brown  
I heard them say that Jimmy's making money far away  
And some people left for heaven without warning

We walked him to the station in the rain  
We kissed him as we put him on the train

And we sang him a song of times long gone  
Though we knew that we'd be seeing him again  
(Far away)  
Sad to say I must be on my way  
So buy me beer and whiskey 'cause I'm going far away  
(Far away)  
I'd like to think of me returning when I can  
To the greatest little boozier and to Sally MacLennane

When Jimmy came back home he was surprised that  
they were gone  
He asked me all the details of the train that they went  
on  
Some people they are scared to croak but Jimmy drank  
until he choked  
And he took the road for heaven in the morning

We walked him to the station in the rain  
We kissed him as we put him on the train  
And we sang him a song of times long gone  
Though we knew that we'd be seeing him again  
(Far away)  
Sad to say I must be on my way  
So buy me beer and whiskey 'cause I'm going far away  
(Far away)  
I'd like to think of me returning when I can  
To the greatest little boozier and to Sally MacLennane

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