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Ralph McTell "Mr. Connaughton"

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Mr Connaughton my memory's long, though the years have flown Though the years have gone. Was your wife's name Marjorie or Mary? Were you from Cork or Tipperary?

Mr Connaughton when we lived underneath Oh you said it was a lucky man had a gap between his teeth And for a while I had a gap too But it closed when my big teeth came through. Oh it closed when my big teeth came through.

Mr Connaughton you seemed to laugh such a lot And that would make us smile too, as often as not Did you have a friend who was a soldier? Well I'm gonna join the army when I'm older.

Well I know you paid a fiver for that old motorbike And they said it wouldn't run, but I thought that it might. I was nearly asleep when it spluttered into life And I clenched my fist and smiled a secret smile of delight

Was your first name Kevin or Mike?

I remember when you built us a soap-box cart With the wheels off a pram, and a plank out in the yard, And you gave us a bit of string but we steered it with our feet.

Oh boy it was the best one on the street, And you said "Jesus, that's the best one on the street".

I remember when your little girl was born You brought her downstairs to show us all, And we were allowed to kiss her And I wished she was my sister.

Mr Connaughton, you moved away With your wife and your baby, but we stayed Till finally we got re-housed too And I never will forget you

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