

The Saw Doctors

"Galway And Mayo"

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Hardly anyone had the tele'
It was a different kind of world
Heaven was a game of football
Before I ever kissed the girls
We used to go out driving
We'd travel near and far
Nearly every Sunday in me
Father's out' ford car
He'd be pointing out the landmarks
Everywhere we'd go, through the
Twistings , turning , winding roads
Of Galway and Mayo

Me mother in the front seat
Children in the back
We'd be imagining Indians in the
Fields waiting to attack
And we'd be asking "Are we nearly there?"
Wearing clothes that came
In a parcel from America,
The two of us the same

He'd be pointing.....

There's a stillness in the summer
Air , sheep dog lying in the sun
Three young girls with butterfly nets
Break into a run
Now the time flies by like always
I've got my own boy right now
Like cowboys in the out' corolla
We go and drive around

The land was let go lately
But I take him out that way
I show him where we cut the turf
And where we saved the hay

And I'll be pointing out

The landmarks

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