

## The Saw Doctors

### "Irish Post"

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I wrote her name and address on the back of a  
cigarette pack  
I didn't know then that I'd never be goin' back  
the ferry was leaving when we pulled up to the quay  
When we reached Hollyhead I was as sick as I could be  
I didn't choose this way they made me go  
I was a week on the job and I wanted to go back home  
What I wouldn't do for a glimpse of the Christmas tree  
hear all your voices callin' me  
if I go back home again I'll just be hanging 'round  
Maybe next year if my ship doesn't run aground  
I should've listened to my brother Moran when he said  
I was a fool, but it's too late now and I didn't make the  
rules  
Oh, God, please have mercy on me  
I'm all alone in another man's city  
I'm not askin' for much just wanta go back home  
see Mam and Dad and the boys, oh, God!  
I should've listened to my brother Moran when he said  
I was a fool, but it's too late now and I didn't make the  
rules  
Oh, God, please have mercy on me  
I'm all alone in another man's city  
I'm not askin' for much just wanta go back home  
See Mam and Dad and the boys, oh, God!  
Just see Mam and Dad and the boys, oh, God!

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