

CULDAFF

I've been singing the songs dancing the reels tramping from town to town
Telling the stories of my fame and glory I spent no time hanging around
But I still miss the mountains and the roaring blue sea that splash on you sweet
Donegal
How I curse the day that I sailed away leaving my own native home

CHORUS

They told me the streets would paved here with gold
how was I ever so daft
For I'd give my right hand to be back on the strand
and watch the sunset on Culdaff

I'm here in this city in a far away place but there's never a day that goes by
That I don't reminisce about the friends that I miss or the place where I grew as
a boy
I can still smell the bread as it bakes by the hearth and the roses that blossom
in spring
I can still see my mother god rest her the creator no more will her rosy cheeks
sing

CHORUS

Now these streets are my home and these alleys my bed cardboard boxes and
bins
And I still count the stars when I'm trying to keep warm and I talk to the
whispering wind
This blunt winter freeze it's tearing my skin it's crippling and beating my bones
I'm scrounging round here for the price of a beer don't think that I'll ever see
home

CHORUS