

CLARE TO HERE

OH THERE'S FOUR WHO SHARE THE ROOM
AND WE WORK HARD FOR THE CRACK
AND GETTING UP LATE ON SUNDAY
I NEVER GET TO MASS

IT'S A LONG LONG WAY FROM CLARE TO HERE
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OH IT'S A LONG LONG WAY
IT GETS FURTHER DAY BY DAY
IT'S A LONG LONG WAY FROM CLARE TO HERE!

WHEN FRIDAY NIGHT COMES AROUND
I'M ONLY INTO FIGHTING
MY MA WOULD LIKE A LETTER HOME
BUT I'M TOO TIRED FOR WRITING

AND THE ONLY TIME I FEEL ALRIGHT
IS WHEN I'M INTO DRINKING
IT EASES OFF THE PAIN A BIT
AND LEVELS OUT MY THINKING

WELL IT ALMOST BREAKS MY HEART
WHEN I THINK OF JOSEPHINE
I PROMISED I'D BE COMING BACK
WITH POCKETS FULL OF GREEN

I DREAM I HEAR A PIPER PLAY
OR MAYBE IT'S A NOTION
I DREAM I SEE WHITE HORSES DANCE
UPON THAT OTHER OCEAN