Caps And Bottles

Dropkick Murphys

when i was 13 i bought a scally cap looked up to the older guys who drank at the rat couldn't wait to grow up and drink with the crew put my name on the map and have a social few i recall when i was small i thought i'd be a legend soon but that was then and this is now a harder road could not be found don't get me wrong good times were had sometimes the fun outweighed the bad but all in all now said and done i can recall more bad than fun its killing me-the answers here its plain to see its killing me- i'm half the man i thought i'd be it's killing me-its taken years but now i see its taken years but now i see i'm not the man i'd thought i'd be i'd fight them all big or small, angel dust and bud tall collars up and fists the same protect your friends and family same had my lumps, received a few but not near what i deserved some say this lifes my punishment some say this life's my justice served barracudas-scally caps, barrell fires-sings alongs down the park where i belong, bar room brawls and irish songs

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