

Muirshin Durkin

The Pogues

In the days when I was courtin'
I was seldom done resortin'
In the ale house and the playhouse
And many's the house between

I told me brother Seamus
I'll go off and get right famous
And when I come back home again
I'll have seen the whole wide world

And it's goodbye, Muirshin Durkin
I'm sick and tired of workin'
I'll no more dig the praties
I'll no longer be a fool

As sure as me name is Carney
I'll go off to California
And instead of digging praties
I'll be digging lumps of gold

Farewell to all the girls at home
I'm bound away across the foam
Off to seek me fortune
In far Amerikay

There's silver there a-plenty
For the poor and for the gentry
And when I come back home again
I never more will say

Goodbye, Muirshin Durkin
I'm sick and tired of workin'
I'll no more dig the praties
I'll no longer be a fool

As sure as me name is Carney
I'll go off to California
Where instead of diggin' praties
I'll be digging lumps of gold

And goodbye, Muirshin Durkin
I'm sick and tired of workin'
I'll no more dig the praties
I'll no longer be a fool

As sure as me name is Carney
I'll go off to California
Where instead of diggin' praties
I'll be digging lumps of gold

Goodbye, Muirshin Durkin
I'm sick and tired of workin'
I'll no more dig the praties
No more be a fool

As sure as me name is Carney
I'll go off to California
Where instead of diggin' praties
I'll be diggin' lumps of gold

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by FINER, JEREMY MAX / MACGOWAN, SHANE PATRICK LYSAGHT / FEARNLEY, JAMES
THIRKHILL / O'RIORDAN, CAIT / RANKEN, ANDREW DAVID / STACEY, PETER SPIDER / DP,
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, DOWNTOWN MUSIC PUBLISHING LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>