

Prisoner's Song

Dropkick Murphys

Looking back on a past when we still had a chance
We were pawns in a game that we could not win
Now we're alone, just a pick and stone

We're dreaming of a future when our ship comes inDreaming of a future when our ship comes inHey, ho,

A prisoner's song
Pawns in a game that we could not win
Hey, ho,
A prisoner's song

Dreaming of a future, when our ships comes inA prisoner to my thoughts a number and a cell
Locked up like a dog in this worldly hell
Marching along, another man on the gang

I'm shackled and sentenced to the ball and chainShackled and sentenced to the ball and chainHey, ho,
A prisoner's song
Marching along, another man on the gang
Hey, ho,
A prisoner's song

Shackled and sentenced to the ball and chainWe count the days and nights
We're paying with our lives
We're paying for our wrongs
Singing a prisoner's song

Singing a prisoner's songLooking back on a past when we still had a chance
We were pawns in a game that we could not win
Now we're alone, just a pick and stone

We're dreaming of a future when our ship comes inDreaming of a future when our ship comes in

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