

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 in
Dreaming of a future when our ship comes in
Hey, 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 in
A 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 chain
Shackled and sentenced to the ball and chain
Hey, 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 chain
We 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 song
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 in
Dreaming of a future when our ship comes in

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