

Barroom Hero

Celtic Tribute Players

Face down in the gutter, won't admit defeat
Though his clothes are soiled and black
He's a big, strong man with a child's mind
Don't you take his booze away, hey He's been at it for years, drinkin' balls and beers
He's a hero to most he meets, hey, hey, hey
But inside he cries, black, swollen eyes
This man, he sheds no tears Now his wife and kids sing a different tune
As they worry 'bout their daddy dyin', hey, hey, hey
But this arrogant fool breaks every rule
It'll be nothing but pride that kills him Could he listen, no, he won't, that's all she wrote
He'll be dead before the daylight shines
But the thoughts and prayers of a million strong
Might keep this man from dying Could he listen, no, he won't, that's all she wrote
He'll be dead before the daylight shines
But the thoughts and prayers of a million strong
Might keep this fool from dying He's a legend in the bar with every scar
Fights a thousand bigger men, hey, hey, hey
But now he fights and loses, got all the bruises
Will someone please step in? This Irish fools got a great, big heart
He keeps climbin' back into the ring, hey, hey, hey
In the low down circles where he holds his court
This man, he once was king Could he listen, no, he won't, that's all she wrote
He'll be dead before the daylight shines
But the thoughts and prayers of a million strong
Might keep this fool from dying Could he listen, no, he won't, that's all she wrote
He'll be dead before the daylight shines
But the thoughts and prayers of a million strong
Might keep this fool from dying This one goes out to the Boston Punks and Skins
A rowdy bunch they are
This one goes out to everyone at Six Fifty Six Adams Street
How you doin', fellas?
This one goes out to [Incomprehensible]
Ballroom heroes, one no longer with us
Last but not the least, this one goes out to
[Incomprehensible] He's a legend in the bar with every scar
Fights a thousand, bigger men, hey, hey, hey
Now he fights and loses, got all the bruises
Will someone please step in? 'Cause this Irish fools got a great, big heart
He keeps climbin' back in to the ring, hey, hey, hey

In the low down circles where he holds his court
This man he once was king Could he listen, no, he won't, that's all she wrote
He'll be dead before the daylight shines
But the thoughts and prayers of a million strong
Might keep this fool from dying Could he listen, no, he won't, that's all she wrote
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