## **Black Friday Rule**

## **Flogging Molly**

I want to believe in myself once again So I dream of a man whose hopes never end To kiss with a girl who's as lovely as you I'd give you my heart, if you gave me the truth And for every tear that is lost from an eye I'd dig me a well where no man could destroy I want to believe in a freedom that's bold But all I remember is the freedom of old Well, I lost me a wife, so I found me a plane Flew all the way to California This mess in my head is a mess getting out Ya drink too much coffee, I drink too much stout But after a while, when my mouth ain't so dry I'll dance up a storm, sure life's looking fine But as darkness falls, I return to my bed Don't ask me more questions, don't fuck with my head 'Cause I've been down in this world, down and almost broken Like thousands of people, left standing in their shoe Down in this world, down and almost broken As thousands they grieve, as the Black Friday rule As thousands they grieve, as the Black Friday rule

As thousands they grieve, as the Black Friday rule As thousands they grieve, as the Black Friday rule The buildings they shake but my heart it beats still Oh mother of Jesus, I feel pretty ill I want to go home where my feet both feel safe But there ain't no jobs in the old free state So I must remain in my new adopted land I'm doing the best, hell I'm doin' all I can So next time you see me, don't ask for my name For I am the king and sure long may I reign 'Cause I've been down in this world, down and almost broken Like thousands of people, left standing in their shoe Down in this world, down and almost broken As thousands they grieve, as the Black Friday rule I've been down in this world, down and almost broken Like thousands of people, left standing in their shoe Down in this world, down and almost broken

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