

Sing All Our Cares Away

Damien Dempsey

Mary loves the grouse, hides the bottles round the house,
She watches chatshows and the soaps, broken-hearted but she copes,
Michael's out of work, feels he's sinking in the murk,
He's unshaven and a mess, finds it hard some days to dress
Stevie smashes the delf, 'cause he can't express himself,
He's consumed by rage, like his father at his age,
Rita's little child, has a lovely little smile,
This means nothing to her father, because he's never even seen her. We sing, sing all our cares away
We'll live, to fight another day. Joey's off the gear, he's been clean for half a year,
He gets bored out of his mind, but he's tryin to toe the line
Maggie's in a chair, 'twas joyriding put her there,
She puts the kettle on the boil, and she's always got a smile. We sing, sing all our cares away
We'll live, to fight another day
We sing, sing all our cares away,
We'll live, to love another day,

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