

Out On the Town

Dropkick Murphys

Me and the gang, we were out on the town in my uninsured 88
Its time to get Maggie down at the bar
She said Dont you punks dare be late!It was Saturday night on Hilltop Street
And everybodys dressed to spill
They were havin a time for Mary Os boy Barry
Who had recently been jailedIn the back of the bar, they were sure havin fun
Everybody made some room
She got out of the chair, threw her fists in the air
And the whole place started to moveSo get up, get up and get with the music
Everybody out of your seat
So get up, get up and get with the music
Maggies got a brand new beatTommy was Santa, Reds at the door, and the old brigades starting to play
Maggies playin tricks on a few of the boys, shell take your words and your water away
Johnny Mack took a slap from a few of the brothers
When he wouldnt answer Big Marie
But it wouldnt be long til they were singing along
With the girl they all came to seeSo get up, get up and get with the music
Everybody out of your seat
So get up, get up and get with the music
Maggies got a brand new beatShe was handsome, she was mean
She smoked two packs a day since she was 17
A leather face and many lines
She had a sharper tongue than a butchers knifeShes out past curfew with the boys in the bathroom
One last farewell toast
When shes up with Father Don at mass, in the morning
Handin out the Holy GhostSo get up, get up and get with the music
Everybody out of your seat
So get up, get up and get with the music
Maggies got a brand new beat

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