

# Billy's Bones

## Dropkick Murphys

Billy ran around with the rare old crew  
And he knew an Arsenal Tottenham blue  
We'd be a darn sight better off if we knew  
Where Billy's bones are resting now Billy saw a copper and he hit him in the knee  
He took him down from six foot to five foot three  
Hit him fair and square in the do-re-mi  
That copper won't be having any family Hey, Billy son where are you now?  
Don't you know, we need you now  
Ra ta ta, old kow-tow  
Where Billy's bones are resting now? Billy went away with the peace keeping force  
'Cause he liked a bloody good fight of course  
Went away in an old khaki van  
To the banks of the river Jordan Billy saw the Arabs and he had 'em on the run  
When he got 'em in the range of his sub-machine gun  
Had the Israelis in his sights, went a ra ta ta  
And they ran like Shiites Hey, Billy son where are you now?  
Don't you know, we need you now  
Ra ta ta, old kow-tow  
Where Billy's bones are resting now? Hey, Billy son where are you now?  
Don't you know, we need you now  
Ra ta ta, old kow-tow  
Where Billy's bones are resting now? One night Billy had a rare old time  
Laughing and singing on the Lebanon line  
Came back to camp not looking too pretty  
Even got to see the Holy city Now Billy's out there in the desert sun  
And his mother cries when the mornin' comes  
And there's mothers crying all over the world  
For their poor dead darlin' boys and girls Hey, Billy son where are you now?  
Don't you know, we need you now  
Ra ta ta, old kow-tow  
Where Billy's bones are resting now? With a ra ta ta and the old kow-tow  
Where Billy's bones are resting now? Married on a Tuesday  
Drunk on a Wednesday  
Got plugged on a Thursday  
Sick on a Friday  
Died on a Saturday  
Buried on a Sunday There you go Billy boy

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