

Dublin Blues

[Guy Clark](#)

Well I wished I was in Austin, hmm, in the Chili Parlor Bar
Drinkin' Mad Dog Margaritas and not carin' where you are
Here I sit in Dublin, hmm, just rollin' cigarettes
Holdin' back and chokin' back, the shakes with every breath So forgive me all my anger, forgive me all my faults
There's no need to forgive me for thinkin' what I thought
I loved you from the git go and I'll love you till I die
I loved you on the Spanish steps, the day you said goodbye I am just a poor boy, hmm, work's my middle name
If money was a reason, well I would not be the same
I'll stand up and be counted, hmm, I'll face up to the truth
I'll walk away from trouble, but I can't walk away from you So forgive me all my anger, forgive me all my faults
There's no need to forgive me for thinkin' what I thought
I loved you from the git go and I'll love you till I die
I loved you on the Spanish steps, the day you said goodbye I have been to Fort Worth, hmm, and I have been to
Spain
And I have been too proud to come in out of the rain
And I have seen the David, hmm, I've seen Mona Lisa too
And I have heard Doc Watson play Columbus Stockade Blues Forgive me all my anger, forgive me all my faults
There's no need to forgive me for thinkin' what I thought
I loved you from the git go and I'll love you till I die
I loved you on the Spanish steps, the day you said goodbye Well I wished I was in Austin, hmm, in the Chili
Parlor Bar
Drinkin' Mad Dog Margaritas and not carin' where you are

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