Dirty Glass

Dropkick Murphys

Murphy, Murphy darling dear I long for you now night and day.
Your pain was my pleasure your sorrow my joy
I fear now I've lost you to health and good cheer.

Darcy when I met you i was 5 years too young,
a boy beyond his age or so I'd tell someone.
-Anyone who'd listen and a few who couldn't care
still I welcomed you with open arms my love I did share.

Darcy, Darcy darlin dear you left me dying,
crying there in whiskey, Gin and pints of beer
I fell for you my darling dear.

You shut me off then you showed me the door.
-But you always came crawlin back beggin me for more.
I showed you kindness a stool and a tab.
-Then you poured me my pain in a dirty glass.
Yeah you left him bloody battered penniless and poor.
-You know I often stopped to wonder how he made through my door.
With my brothers new non-duplicate registry I.D.
-Well you bit off more than you could chew the first day you met me.

Darcy Darcy darlin dear you left me dying
crying there in whiskey Gin and pints of beer
I fell for you my darling dear.

You weren't the first to court me mister you won't be the last.
-Oh I'm sure I wasn't honey I know all about your past.
Well listen to the big shot with his pager on call
you spent most of those nights in my bathroom stall.
-Yeah, you got him high but you left him low.
Mind your own business boy how was I to know
that he was just a fiend and a no good cheat.
-Well thats all in the past bitch cause now I got it beat.

Lyrics submitted by Michaela.

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