Five Points

BLACK 47

FIVE POINTS

D'ya remember back in the Five Points
When the fire was in the air
And the streets were hot as the hob of hell
And the bodies was everywhere
Then ould Johnny jumped up on a burnin' plank
He roared out to the sky
"I didn't come here to America
To give up the ghost and die"

I didn't come here to America
Across the ragin' foam
To die like a slave in a pigsty
I came here to find a home
Where I could live with dignity
And hold me head up high
So don't go messin' with me or me family

Or I'll blow these Five Points to the sky

Them soldier boys are runnin' wild
Down by the Gates of Hell
I must get to St. Patrick's
To ring the warnin' bell
I won't join their bloody army
Sooner burn down Kerosene Row
So to hell with your kings and your presidents
Let them fight their own bloody wars-oh
Don't say you love me
Unless you really do
I haven't got time to be wastin' on the likes of you

Don't say you'll sleep with me
Unless you'll follow through
Them bully boys are closin' in
They'll be crackin' heads for the price of gin
But they better look out 'cause - here come the Boys in Green

D'ya remember back in the Five Points

When the fire was in the air
And the streets were hot as the hob of hell
And the bodies was everywhere
And ould Johnny stood up on a burnin' plank
And he roared out to the sky
I didn't come here to America
To give up the ghost and die

I didn't come here to America
Across the ragin' foam
To die like a slave in a pigsty
I came here to find a home
Where I could live with dignity
And hold me head up high
So don't go messin' with me or me family

Or I'll blow these Five Points to the sky

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/