The Hardest Mile

Dropkick Murphys

I'm heading for a life in the land of the free
Sending every penny home to the family
Off to find fortunes that can't be bought
Now Paddy's struck down from a single shot
Paddy's struck down from a single shot !
They lured the men away
They promised wealth and riches
A thousand miles from home
Laying steel and digging ditches
The work would be a challenge
Nary a soul could stand the trial
These wayfaring boys built the railways toughest mile
Fifty-seven men on the hardest mile !
Chorus:
Fifty-seven men on the hardest mile

Murdered for their troubles, left to die
Immigrant sons from Donegal, Tyrone & Derry
Their numbers were few but they did the job of many
Eight weeks went by and the path was clear
Fifty-seven men had all disappeared
Not a mention of their name
No stone was ever turned
It would be so many years
Before the truth was ever learned
Repeat Chorus--
Now ghosts dance a jig on a unmarked grave
A slug full of lead was the price they were paid
Vigilante justice, prejudice, and pride
No one in this valley
Will be seen again alive
Repeat Chorus--

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