

Boston Asphalt

Dropkick Murphys

Searching for the best break the black forties could afford them
Came these ever proud, world renowned, rowdy, roving men
With a firmness and a purpose that so many did dismiss
Sailed these huddled human ballasts on their stinking coffin ships
From the prison of their lonely hearts they labored long and hard
Of all needy, down trodden, rough and rowdy sons
Working eighteen hour days for the B.A.C, the B.A.C
Intelligent, respectable, but made of modest means
With an independent spirit, so full of hopes and dreams
Opportunity denied them in a doomed and starving land
Came these openhearted kindly spirits of truly threatened man
From the prison of their lonely hearts they labored long and hard
Of all needy, down trodden, [incomprehensible]
Working eighteen hour days for the B.A.C, the B.A.C
Searching for the best break the black forties could afford them
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The B.A.C, the B.A.C

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