

# Far Away Boys

## Flogging Molly

Well, I worked on the railroad for tuppence a day  
Drank down one penny, the other I'd save  
I hammered and I hammered for God knows how long  
Well, into madness with each setting sun  
I put my head down and I dreamt you were here  
With me by the ol' tree, where no one could care  
Far away boys, far away boys  
Away from ya now  
I'm lyin' with my sweetheart  
In her arms I'll be found  
Then the sun belched upon me, you were no longer here  
Lyin' in your place was my hammer and my gear  
So I stamped out the fire that kept us both warm  
The ashes were fallin' like the snow drops of old  
We came to a mountain, dynamite and she'll blow  
A big hole in that rock like the one in my soul  
Far away boys, far away boys  
Away from ya now  
I'm lyin' with my sweetheart  
In her arms I'll be found  
We buried four workmen, they dug themselves well  
From four empty coffins to four early graves  
They're only paddys, just paddys, don't dig them too deep  
You'll need all your strength boys and they're replaced easily  
With the heat I was melting into your sweet lips  
Ah, your kiss takes me back, takes me back from all this  
Far away boys, far away boys  
Away from ya now  
I'm lyin' with my sweetheart  
In her arms I'll be found  
Someone said, it was Christmas but not a tree was in sight  
The only thing growin' was my will to die  
Till the gaffer said, "Men, your work here is done"  
I said, "I'll see you in Hell, on that train we died for"  
Never again, will I smell your sweet dream  
But a pissed stained ol' gutter where your lips used to be  
Far away boys, far away boys  
Away from ya now  
I'm lyin' with my sweetheart  
In her arms I'll be found  
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