

I Miss My Home

Gaelic Storm

When I was a baby boy,
Me mammy said to me,
"Don't mess around with them Irish Girls,
They'll never let you be!"
I went off to Dublin,
To see what I could see...
They filled me up with whiskey, boys!
They never let me be!Chorus:
I miss my home!
The chimney stacks and the cobbled streets I roam,
Wherever I go, when I find myself alone,
I just close my eyes and the memories take me home.

When I was a little boy,
Me mammy said to me,
Don't mess around with them French girls, they'll never let you be,
I took a trip to Paris, France,
To see what I could see...
They filled me up with Ooh la la!
They never let me be!ChorusWhen I was a young man,
Me mammy said to me,
Stay away from all those Yankee girls,
They'll never let you be,
So I went to New York City,
To see what I could see,
They put mustard on me hot dog, boys!
They never let me be!Chorus
It's finally plain to see,
They'll never let you be,
I should have listened to all the things,
Me mammy said to me!
Chorus:
And now I am an old man,
At the age of 93
I'm on my way to heaven, boys,
To see what I can see,
St. Peter's at them pearly gates,
And as he opens up the door,
He says you're not finished yet me b'yyyy!
You're goin' back for more!Chorus

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>