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

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