

Billy's Bones

Dropkick Murphys

Billy ran around with the rare old crew
And he knew an Arsenal Tottenham blue
We'd be a darn sight better off if we knew
Where Billy's bones are resting now Billy saw a copper and he hit him in the knee
He took him down from six foot to five foot three
Hit him fair and square in the do-re-mi
That copper won't be having any family Hey, Billy son where are you now?
Don't you know, we need you now
Ra ta ta, old kow-tow
Where Billy's bones are resting now? Billy went away with the peace keeping force
'Cause he liked a bloody good fight of course
Went away in an old khaki van
To the banks of the river Jordan Billy saw the Arabs and he had 'em on the run
When he got 'em in the range of his sub-machine gun
Had the Israelis in his sights, went a ra ta ta
And they ran like Shiites Hey, Billy son where are you now?
Don't you know, we need you now
Ra ta ta, old kow-tow
Where Billy's bones are resting now? Hey, Billy son where are you now?
Don't you know, we need you now
Ra ta ta, old kow-tow
Where Billy's bones are resting now? One night Billy had a rare old time
Laughing and singing on the Lebanon line
Came back to camp not looking too pretty
Even got to see the Holy city Now Billy's out there in the desert sun
And his mother cries when the mornin' comes
And there's mothers crying all over the world
For their poor dead darlin' boys and girls Hey, Billy son where are you now?
Don't you know, we need you now
Ra ta ta, old kow-tow
Where Billy's bones are resting now? With a ra ta ta and the old kow-tow
Where Billy's bones are resting now? Married on a Tuesday
Drunk on a Wednesday
Got plugged on a Thursday
Sick on a Friday
Died on a Saturday
Buried on a Sunday There you go Billy boy

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