

# The Hardest Mile

## Dropkick Murphys

I'm heading for a life in the land of the free  
Sending every penny home to the family  
Off to find fortunes that can't be bought  
Now Paddy's struck down from a single shot Paddy's struck down from a single shot !They lured the men away  
They promised wealth and riches  
A thousand miles from home  
Laying steel and digging ditches  
The work would be a challenge  
Nary a soul could stand the trial  
These wayfaring boys built the railways toughest mile Fifty-seven men on the hardest mile !Chorus:  
Fifty-seven men on the hardest mile  
Murdered for their troubles, left to die  
Immigrant sons from Donegal, Tyrone & Derry  
Their numbers were few but they did the job of many Eight weeks went by and the path was clear  
Fifty-seven men had all disappeared  
Not a mention of their name  
No stone was ever turned  
It would be so many years  
Before the truth was ever learned Repeat Chorus--Now ghosts dance a jig on a unmarked grave  
A slug full of lead was the price they were paid  
Vigilante justice, prejudice, and pride  
No one in this valley  
Will be seen again alive Repeat Chorus--

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>