

# The Snake With Eyes Of Garnet

## Shane MacGowan And The Popes

Last night as I lay dreaming  
My way across the sea  
James Mangan brought me comfort  
With laudnum and poitin  
He flew me back to Dublin  
In 1819  
To a public execution  
Being held on Stephen's Green  
The young man on the platform  
Held his head up and he did sing  
Then he whispered hard into my ear  
As he handed me this ring "If you miss me on the harbour  
For the boat, it leaves at three  
Take this snake with eyes of garnet  
My mother gave to me! This snake cannot be captured  
This snake cannot be tied  
This snake cannot be tortured, or  
Hung or crucified It came down through the ages  
It belongs to you and me  
So pass it on and pass it on  
'Till all mankind is free If you miss me on the harbour  
For the boat, it leaves at three  
Take this snake with eyes of garnet  
My mother gave to me "He swung, his face went purple  
A roar came from the crowd  
But Mangan laughed and pushed me  
And we got back on the cloud  
He dropped me off in London  
Back in this dying land  
But my eyes were filled with wonder  
At the ring still in my hand If you miss me on the harbour  
For the boat, it leaves at three  
Take this snake with eyes of garnet  
My mother gave to me! And if you miss me on the harbour  
For the boat, it leaves at three  
Take this snake with eyes of garnet  
My mother gave to me!

Songwriters

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