

Paddy On The Railway

Authority Zero

In eighteen hundred and forty-one
The corduroy breeches I put on
Me corduroy breeches I put on
All from work upon the railway, the railway
I'm weary of the railway
Oh paddy works on the railway

In eighteen hundred and forty-two
I moved my shit crewe from Paddy and crew
moved my shit crewe from Paddy and crew
And working on the railway

I was wearing corduroy breeches
Digging ditches, Turnin switches
Dodging bitches, as I was
Working on the railway

In eighteen hundred and forty-three
I broke the shovel across me knee
broke the shovel across me knee
As i was workin on the railway

I was wearing corduroy breeches
Digging ditches, Turnin switches
Dodging bitches, I was
Working on the railway

In eighteen hundred and forty-four
I landed on the liverpool shore
My belly was empty me hands were sore
All from working on the railway, the railway
I'm weary of the railway
Ah paddy works on the railway

In eighteen hundred and forty-five
Oh Paddy Oh God he was alive
Paddy Oh god he was alive
And working on the railway

I was wearing corduroy breeches
Digging ditches, Turnin switches
Dodging Bitches, as I was
Working on the railway

In eighteen hundred and forty-six
I moved my crew from carrying bricks
Moved my crew from carrying bricks
To work upon the railway

I was wearing corduroy breeches
Digging ditches, Turnin switches
Dodging bitches, as I was
Working on the railway

In eighteen hundred and forty-seven
AH paddy was thinking of going to heaven
Paddy left one child, Paddy left the land

They were all work on the railway, the railway
Well I'm weary of the railway
Ah paddy works on the railway

I was wearing corduroy breeches
Digging ditches, Turnin switches
Dodging bitches, as I was
Working on the railway