Billy's Bones

The Pogues

Billy ran around with the rare old crew And he knew an Arsenal from Tottenham blue We'd be a darn sight better of if we knew Where Billy's bones are resting now

Billy saw a copper and he hit him in the knee And he took him down from six foot to five foot three Then he 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 that we need you now? With a ra ta ta and the old kow tow Where are Billy's bones resting now?

Billy went away with the peacekeeping force 'Cause he liked a bloody good fight of course Went away in a big khaki van To the banks of the willy Jordan

Billy saw the Arabs and he had 'em on the run When he got 'em in the range of his sub-machine gun Then he had the Israelis in his sights Went a ra ta ta and they ran like Shiites

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One night Billy had a rare old time Laughing and singing on the Lebanon line Came back to camp not looking too pretty Never even got to see the Holy City

Now Billy's out there in the desert sun And his mother cries when the morning comes And there's mothers crying all over this world For their poor dead darling boys and girls

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(Have a Billy holiday, born on a Monday) 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 Tištěnoz www.txp.cz