

# 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