## **Blood or Whiskey**

I was thinking of home as the bus pulled away Take me to the Cape and you knowing what I had to do And the sun it beat down all along the highway As I thought about the day when I told you I would stay I was trying just to find the words to tell you That I had to go and leave it all behind I had to go back to the land where I had come from I'd lost what I came to find had to leave it all behind And the lights of old Boston still shine on you now Where you'll be what they want you to be Yeah the lights of old Boston still shine on you now And you know in your heart in your heart you must be free Goodbye my girl don't you know I hate to leave you Goodbye my girl and I hate to see you cry Goodbye my girl don't you know I hate to leave you But it's better this way to say goodbye You were smiling when you met me at the station And I wondered if you'd cry when I told you I would die If I had to stay one more week in this nation It's the land of the free but not where I want to be And you asked me if I loved you more than Ireland And to tell the truth the answer it was no Cause I just knew that I could never make this my land In the home of the brave I would only find a grave As I got aboard the plane my heart was breaking As I left you there in pain with no words that could explain Why I had to make to make the journey I was making Had to leave you alone but then how could you have known All the things I was feeling deep inside me As I sat there I wondered how I could love a country more than I could love you As the plane took off and flew I just knew that it was true