

# The Donnybrook Affair

Carbon Leaf

A row, a ruction, a fracas, an affray  
A rough-n-tumble free-for-all  
A broil, a brawl, a melee  
A ruckus to be reckoned with  
And now without delay  
We're takin the road to the Dodder on down  
To march in the last parade

A row, a ruction, a fracas, an affray  
A rough-n-tumble free-for-all  
A broil, a brawl, a melee  
A ruckus to be reckoned with  
If anyone wants to dare  
We're takin' the road to the Dodder on down  
For the Donnybrook affair

I will go! I will meet you there  
I will spend a week or two with you  
At Donnybrook Fair  
I will go! I will meet you there  
But the council's up in arms  
They aim to take it away I swear  
The council's up in arms  
They aim to take it away I swear

A license for leisure, What-e'er be the pleasure  
The council's always up in arms  
To try and take it away, hey!

Play the harp and play the fiddle  
Play the whistle too  
Bang the drum and use the lungs  
To get the message through  
But ya fight ya might get tar-n-feathered  
So bow and say a prayer  
To the commission for the abolition  
Of the Donnybrook Fair

A row, a ruction, a fracas, an affray  
A rough-n-tumble free-for-all  
A broil, a brawl, a melee  
A ruckus to be reckoned with  
If anyone wants to dare  
We're takin' the road to the Dodder on down  
For the Donnybrook affair

I will go! I will meet you there  
I will spend a week or two with you  
At Donnybrook Fair  
I will go! I will meet you there  
But the council's up in arms  
They aim to take it away I swear  
The council's up in arms  
They aim to take it away I swear

A license for leisure, what-e'er be the pleasure  
The council's always up in arms

To try and take it away, hey!

A row, a ruction, a fracas, an affray  
A rough-n-tumble free-for-all  
A broil, a brawl, a melee  
A ruckus to be reckoned with  
And now without delay  
We're takin' the road to the Dodder on down  
To march in the last parade

A row, a ruction, a fracas, an affray  
A rough-n-tumble free-for-all  
A broil, a brawl, a melee  
A ruckus to be reckoned with  
If anyone wants to dare  
We're takin' the road to the Dodder on down  
For Donnybrook affair

I will go! I will meet you there  
I will spend a week or two with you  
At Donnybrook Fair  
I will go! I will meet you there  
But the council's up in arms  
And they aim to take it away I swear

I will go! I will meet you there  
I will spend a week or two with you  
At Donnybrook Fair  
I will go! I will meet you there  
But the council's up in arms  
They aim to take it away I swear  
The council's up in arms  
They aim to take it away I swear  
The council's always up in arms  
To try and take it away, hey!