

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

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