

Celtic Tiger

Damien Dempsey

Greedy, greedy, greedy, greedy, greedy
So greedy, greedy, greedy, greedy, greedy

Now they saw the Celtic Tiger in my home town
Brings jewels and crowns, picks you up off the ground
But the Celtic Tiger does two things
It brings you good luck or it eats you up for its supper
It's the tale of the two cities on the shamrock shore
Please Sir can I have some more
Cos if you are poor you'll be eaten for sure
And that's how I know the poor have more taste than the rich
And that's how I know the poor have more taste than the rich

Hear the Celtic Tiger roar - I want more
Hear the Celtic Tiger roar - I want more, more, more

The fastest growing inflation rate in the world,
the cost of a run down house is absurd
This isn't any age for a low income wage
Ask anyone who's locked in a cage
A couple with kids can't afford a place to live
Even if they have a good job
We're being robbed by the builders and the fat cat government
A league of greed and they don't even need for a thing
It's a sin
But it's the nature of the beast
You'd better go and find a priest and confess
Because your greed is gonna leave you soulless

Where we gonna live, what we gonna do
We'll have to move in with the woman in the shoe
They're driving us onto the streets
While the fat cat in government cheats, and always
gets away with his crime
A kid steals a jacket and does time
Just look at the world around you
Tell why is there so much need
Because of greed
So greedy, greedy, greedy, greedy, greedy