

Sing All Our Cares Away

Damien Dempsey

Mary loves the grouse, hides the bottles round the house,
She watches chat shows and the soaps, broken-
hearted but she copes,
Michael's out of work, feels he's sinking in the murk,
He's unshaven and a mess, finds it hard some days to dress
Stevie smashes the delf, 'cos he can't express himself,
He's consumed by rage, like his father at his age,
Rita's little child, has a lovely little smile,
This means nothing to her father, because he's never even seen
her.

We sing, sing all our cares away
We'll live, to fight another day

Joey's off the gear, he's been clean for half a year,
He gets bored out of his mind, but he's tryin' to toe the line
Maggie's in a chair, 'twas joyriding put her there,
She puts the kettle on the boil, and she's always got a smile

We sing, sing all our cares away
We'll live, to fight another day
We sing, sing all our cares away,
We'll live, to love another day,

We grow strong, from it all,
We grow strong, or we fall,
We grow strong, from it all,
We grow strong, or we fall,
We grow strong.