

Jimmy played harmonica in the pub where I was born
He played it from the night time to the peaceful early morn
He soothed the souls of psychos and the men who had the horn
And they all looked very happy in the morning

But Jimmy didn't like his place in this world of ours
Where the elephant man broke strong men's necks
And had too many powers
So sad to see the grieving of the people that I'm leaving
And he took the road to God knows in the morning

We walked him to the station in the rain
Then we kissed him as we put him on the train
Then we sang him a song of times long gone
But we knew that we'd be seeing him again

I'm sad to say I must be on my way
So buy me beer or whiskey cause I'm going far away
I'm glad to think I'll be returning when I can
To the greatest little boozier and to Sally MacLennane