

Barroom Hero

Dropkick Murphys

Face down in the gutter won't admit defeat though his clothes are
re soiled and black, he's a big, strong man with a child's mind,
Don't you take his booze away!

He's been at it for years drinkin' balls and beer he's a hero to
most he meets but inside he cries black swollen eyes this man
he sheds no tears Now his wife & kids sing a different tune as
they worry about their daddy dyin but this arrogant fool breaks
every rule it'll be nothing but pride that kills him

Could he listen no he won't that's all she wrote he'll be dead
before the daylight shines but the thoughts and prayers of a mil-
linon strong might keep this boy from dying

He's a legend in the bar with every scar fights a thousand bigger
men, but now he fights and loses got all the bruises will someone
please step in? Cause this Irish fool got a great big heart he
keeps climbing back in to the ring In the low down circles
where he holds his court this man he once was kind

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