

Boston Asphalt

Dropkick Murphys

Searching for the best break the black forties could afford the
m

Came these ever-proud world-renowned rowdy, roving men
With a firmness and a purpose that so many did dismiss
Sailed these huddled human ballasts on their stinking coffin sh
ips

From the prison of their lonely hearts they labored long and ha
rd

A poor needy down trodden rough and ready sod
Working 18 hour days for the B.A.C.

Intelligent, respectable, but made of modest means
With an independent spirit, so full of hopes and dreams
Opportunity denied them in a doomed and starving land
Came these openhearted kindly spirits of a truly threatened man