

## (F)lannigan's Ball

Dropkick Murphys

In the town of Milton one  
Brian Flannigan battered away till his money was spent  
Then he hit a big one and felt like a man again,  
Bought a three decker with two floors for rent

He threw a big party for friends  
And relations at a grand old place called Florian Hall  
And if you'll just listen I'll make your eyes glisten  
To the rows and the ructions of Flannigan's ball.

Six long months I spent in quincy,  
Six long months doing nothing at all,  
Six long months I spent in quincy  
Learning to dance for Flannigan's ball  
I stepped out and I stepped in again,  
I stepped out and I stepped in again,  
I stepped out and I stepped in again  
Learning to dance for Flannigan's ball.

Free beer on tap and wine for the ladies,  
Ziti and sauce for mark porzio  
There were faheys and bradys,  
Mcauliffes and daleys courtin the girls and dancing away.

Brian tully sang out in his finest form,  
The patron's responded and I lead em all  
I'd spent 6 months at Forbes Academy  
Learning to dance for Flannigan's ball

Six long months I spent in quincy...

The boys were hammered the girls were hearty  
Dancing around in couples and groups  
An accident happened with young Dennis Flemming  
Put his right leg through miss Finneran's hoops

This gal she fainted and cried bloody murder,  
Called for her sons and gathered them all,  
Christopher swore he'd go no further  
Till he had revenge at Flannigan's ball

Six long months I spent in quincy...

In the midst of the melee  
Miss Collins fainted her cheeks by now were as red as a rose  
Some of the boys declared she was plastered  
Had a small drop to much I suppose

Young Scotty Jenkins sulking and able  
Saw his fair colleen stretched by the wall  
Tore the left leg from under the table  
And smashed all the dishes at Flannigan's ball

Boy oh boy now this was a rumble myself  
Took a lick from mean Richard Green  
But I soon replied to that fine introduction  
And gave him a terrible kick in the spleen

Talent the piper nearly got strangled,  
They squeezed on his bellows, chanter and all,  
The girls in the middle nearly got trampled  
And that put an end to Flannigan's ball

Six long months I spent in Quincy...