

Out on the Town

Dropkick Murphys

Me and the gang, we were out on the town in my uninsured '88
It's time to get Maggie down at the bar
She said "Don't you punks dare be late!"

It was Saturday night on Hilltop Street
And everybody's dressed to spill
They were havin' a time for Mary O's boy Barry
Who had recently been jailed

In the back on the bar, they were sure havin' fun
Everybody made some room
She got out of the chair, threw her fists in the air
And the whole place started to move

So get up, get up and get with the music
Everybody out of your seat
So get up, get up and get with the music
Maggie's got a brand new beat

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