

Prisoner's Song

Dropkick Murphys

Looking on a past where we still had a chance
We were pawns in a game that we could not win
Now we're alone just a pick an' stone
We're dreaming of a future where our ship comes in
Dreaming of a future where our ship comes in

Hey ho a prisoner's song
Hey ho a game we could not win
Hey ho dreaming of a future where our ship comes in

A prisoner, my thoughts are
A number in a cell, locked up like a dog in this man made
hell
Marching along, another man on the gang
I'm shackled and sentenced to the ball and chain
Shackled and sentenced to the ball and chain

Hey ho a prisoner's song
Hey ho marching along, another man on the gang
Hey ho shackled and sentenced to the ball and chain

We count days and nights
We're paying with our lives
We're paying for our wrongs
Singing a prisoner's song
Singing a prisoner's song