

# Dublin Blues

Steve Earle

I wish I was in Austin  
In the Chili Parlor Bar  
Drinkin' Mad Dog Margaritas  
And not carin' where you are  
But here I sit in Dublin  
Just rollin' cigarettes  
Holdin' back and chokin' back  
The shakes with every breath

So forgive me all my anger  
Forgive me all my faults  
There's no need to forgive me  
For thinkin' what I thought  
I loved you from the get go  
I'll love you till I die  
I loved you on the Spanish Steps  
The day you said goodbye

I am just a poor boy  
Work's my middle name  
If money was a reason  
Then I would not be the same  
I'll stand up and be counted  
I'll face up to the truth  
I'll walk away from trouble  
But I can't walk away from you

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I have been to Fort Worth  
I have been to Spain  
I have been too proud  
To come in out of the rain  
I have seen the David, mmm  
I've seen the Mona Lisa too  
I have heard Doc Watson  
Play Columbus Stockade Blues

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