

A Night In Dublin

Fiddler's Green

A night in Dublin, a night in Cork
We're on the way to Connemara,
we are leaving for New York
A day in coaches, a day in trains
We go by bus'n'car, we go by boat and plane

We're travelling men of honour and always on the road
we hire vans and coaches to carry our load
We fancy goin on a trip, it's far out in the sticks
Discovering all the lands to get some proper kicks

We cruised the seven oceans, we reached the midnight sun
A call from far away, no sooner said than done
We take a lot of trouble to go the extra mile
So here we tand to stay for a while

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Cause we all know: It's not in vain!

We set off on a journey, it startet years ago
Longer than expected, we're hading for the show
A special life, a special vibe, a free'n'easy team
A bunch of mates'n'fellows, it's more than just a dream

Can't count the bars an inns and all the venues we have been
We're off to all the places and clubs we've never seen
We turn up every evening, we're going out in style
So here we stand to stay a while

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