

# The Guns Of Jericho

Flogging Molly

There's something in my eye  
Well, there's something in my throat  
Oh, maybe I'm not the man I used to be before  
Although I'm feeling strong  
It's the bed where I belong  
Oh dancing days are over so I'm sipping on  
Sipping on a toddy made with love

And who is she, dangling on my knee  
The core that is my apple or the cruel banshee  
Who am I to say or criticize  
To Devil gave me warning so I choose to live a life

Well, perhaps I should go  
To where the trumpets roar  
And wait to hear the guns of Jericho

I grew up in the East  
And I threw up in the West  
Oh, rant and raved  
And thinking Jesus this is great  
King of my domain  
Well, there's nothing in a name  
And it wasn't long before I grew to realize  
Realize the fact we're all the same

And though I bite seldom do I fight  
I'll tell you all about it in my own good time  
From my home I'll hang a scarlet rope  
So tell me that you'll leave me and my family alone

Well, perhaps I should go  
To where the trumpets roar  
And wait to hear the guns of Jericho

In Jericho  
Where the walls are set to fall  
In Jericho  
At the hands of Joshua  
So blow your horn, your siren call  
My seven days reclaim  
And I'm buried with the guns of Jericho

Travel all the while  
With the shipmates and the wife  
Oh, guaranteed to see the sunrise break before the dawn  
So, welcome all aboard  
To this madness I adore  
And as long as we're together for the better  
Now together for the better one and all

And though I bite seldom do I fight  
I'll tell you all about it in my own good time

Well, perhaps I should go  
To where the trumpets roar  
And wait to hear the guns of Jericho

Of Jericho  
I said the guns of Jericho

In Jericho  
Where the walls are set to fall  
In Jericho  
At the hands of Joshua  
So blow your horns, your siren call  
My seven days reclaimed  
And I'm buried with the guns of Jericho  
Of Jericho  
I said the guns of Jericho  
Of Jericho  
I said the guns of Jericho