

## City Full Of Ghosts (dublin)

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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Dublin is a city full of good times  
Dublin is a city full of dance  
Dublin is a city full of music  
Poetry, sex and romance  
But what it means to me the most  
Dublin is a city full of ghosts

Dublin is a city full of tricksters  
Dublin is a city full of priests  
Dublin is a city full of rumors  
Seventy two thousand at least  
But what it means to me the most  
Dublin is a city full of ghosts

The ghosts of my joy, the ghosts of my tears  
The ghosts of my glorious dissolute years  
The ghost of adventure wilder than words  
The ghost of the night I first made love to her

Dublin is a city full of humor  
Dublin is a city full of wit  
Dublin is a city full of buskers  
Playing old Waterboys hits  
But what it means to me the most  
Dublin is a city full of ghosts

The ghost of a fiddle, the ghost of a sax  
The ghost of a sound that ain't ever coming back  
The ghost of a friendship, curdled and sour  
The ghost of a time when I still had the power

Dublin is a city full of magic  
Dublin is a city full of light  
Dublin is a city full of wonder  
Dublin is a city full of shite  
But what it means to me the most  
Dublin is a city full of, city full of ghosts  
City full of ghosts