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