

## Incident on South Dowling

Paul Kelly

My baby was dying  
Turning so blue  
Four feet from me dying  
My head was like glue

I couldn't save my baby  
(He couldn't save his baby)

Loaded and sinking  
To the vegetable zone  
She just kept on sinking  
Now she's mineral and bone

I couldn't save my baby  
(He couldn't save his baby)

We lived on the first floor  
We lived in two rooms  
Now my poor baby  
She lives with the worms

A head full of rocks  
Is a heavy, heavy head  
I was watching a movie  
Night of the Living Dead  
Now people they whisper  
Now people they stare  
They say I couldn't save her  
Even though I was right there

I couldn't save my baby  
(He couldn't save his baby)

We lived on the first floor  
We lived in two rooms  
Now my poor baby  
She lives with the worms