From Clare To Here

Seven Nations

There's four who share this room And we work hard for the craic Sleepin' late on Sunday's well I Never get to mass

It's a long, long way from Clare to here
It's a long way-ay from Clare to here
It's a long, long way; it gets further day-by-day
It's a long, long way from Clare to here

When Friday comes around Well we're only into fighting Mum would like a letter home, but I'm too tired for writing

It almost breaks my heart When I think of Josephine I told I'd be coming home With pockets full of green

The only time that I feel alright Is when I'm into drinking It'll sort of ease the pain And level out my thinking

Sometimes hear a 'piper playing Maybe it's a notion I dream I see white horses dancing On that other ocean