

## My Little Son

The Dubliners

Come my little son  
And I will tell you what we'll do  
Undress yourself and get into bed  
And the tale I'll tell to you  
It's all about your daddy  
He's a man you seldom see  
For he's have to roam  
Far away from home  
Away from you and me

[Chorus:]

Remember laddie he's still your dad  
Though he's working far away  
In the cold and heat all the hours of the week  
On England's motorway

Now when you fall  
And hurt yourself  
And get a feeling bad  
It isn't any good to go running for your dad  
For the only time since you were born  
He's had to spend with you  
He was out of a job  
And he hadn't a bob  
He was signing on the brew

[Chorus]

Sure we'd like your Daddy here  
Yes sure it would be fine  
To have him working nearer home  
And to see him all the time  
But beggars can't be choosers  
And we'll have to bear our load  
For we need the money your daddy earns  
By working on the road

Remember laddie he's still your dad  
And he's soon be home to stay  
For a week or two with me and you  
When he's built the motorway