

# The Mero

## The Dubliners

Somebody under the bed  
Whoever can it be?  
I feel so very nervous,  
I call for Joanie  
Joanie lights the candle but there's nobody there  
Hay-hi-diddly-I  
And out goes she

Skippin' ropes still turnin',  
Children at their play  
In and out of Catherine St,  
In and out to pray  
I haven't prayed for 20 years  
Or sung a happy song  
Since praying went with innocence  
And the divil played along

And we all went up to the Mero,  
Hey there who's your man?  
It's only Johnny 40 coats,  
Sure he's a desperate man

Bang Bang shoots the buses  
With his golden key  
Hay-hi-diddly-I  
And out goes she

Me father was a stater  
And me mother loved a tan  
She loved her ham and her sausages  
And her soldier fancy man

Nora's up in Jacobs,  
And Mary's on the town  
And I joined the transport union when they said me nose was brown

And we all went up to the Mero  
Hey there who's your man?  
It's Alfie Byrne out walking,  
Sure he's a dacent man

Bang Bang shoots the buses  
With his golden key  
Hay-hi-diddly-I  
And out goes she

I'm a tanner for the Mero  
And me compo money's hid  
If Mary's in the faffity way  
She can blame the Cisco kid  
I'll be langers in the mornin,  
Me longers need a patch  
Awh jaysus there's Con Martin  
I hope yis win the match

My Uncle had a wolfhound  
That never had to pee

But Haylemon snatched it  
Down on Eden Quay

Now I have my primo  
And me scaffolders are blue  
For helping the black babies  
And Dolly Fosset too

And we all went up to the Mero  
Hey there who's your man  
It's Brendan Behan out walking  
Sure he's the ginger man

Bang Bang shoots the buses  
With his golden key  
Hay-hi-diddly-I  
And out goes she

It's true that Dublin's changing  
Since the pillar was blown down  
By the winds of violence that are bugging up the town  
We used to solve our difference  
With a diggin' match and a jar  
Now they're all playin' bang bang  
That's goin' too bleedin' far

And we all go up to the Mero  
Hey there who's yer man  
It's only me guardian angel  
Get a large one for yer man

There's no use bleedin' rushin'  
Sure now it's the holy hour  
A plenary indulgence  
And another baby power