

All The Way From Tuam

The Saw Doctors

I'm from the town drenched in football and rain
that fathered the terrible twins
Tom Murphy the footballer, playwright and singer
he left to spread his wide wings

where the dance halls once buzzing with shifts and refusals
stand silent dejected and cold
where they played basketball for a longer duration
than anywhere else in the world

chorus:

we're all the way from tuam
all the way from tuam
with a rock solid spirit, that'll never be broken
there's songs to be sung, and there's words to be spoken
from the town that was built, where the cart wheel was broken

we're all the way from tuam
all the way from tuam

I still remember, the white star being open (2nd chorus)

(3rd chorus)

no matter where you're from, everyone local

where we'd spend all the weekends to help pass the winter
playing soccer above in parkmore
or we'd travel away for a match into Galway
in the swamp or out in Renmore
they'd be calling us Smokies the lads from the city
but I didn't care what they called me
just plank it in lively across for the noodle,
sham his jills with the K.D.'s a gomey

chorus:

here in the town where the high king once ruled
with the wisdom of ages gone by
the grey stone cathedral spiers are dwarfed
by a tall metal tower in the sky
where the traveller's are settling, and the settled gone travelling
the pubs full of gossip and rumour
you'll never better the people of tuam
for their power, passion, packets and humour

chorus: