

## Galway And Mayo

The Saw Doctors

Hardly anyone had the tele'  
It was a different kind of world  
Heaven was a game of football  
Before I ever kissed the girls  
We used to go out driving  
We'd travel near and far  
Nearly every Sunday in me  
Father's oul' ford car  
He'd be pointing out the landmarks  
Everywhere we'd go, through the  
Twistings , turning , winding roads  
Of Galway and Mayo

Me mother in the front seat  
Children in the back  
We'd be imagining Indians in the  
Fields waiting to attack  
And we'd be asking