

Mercy Gates

The Saw Doctors

You might see me in the paper
Or hear me on the radio
And you'll probably imagine
That I've forgotten you
Long long ago
Well I couldn't if i tried
Though you might think i tell a lie
I'll hold you in my memory
From now
Until the day I die
Bomber jackets and young girls smile
Valentines and county trials
Meeting at the mercy gates
All afternoon I couldn't wait
My thoughts
Were just of kissing you
Now I might be mistaken
But I think we met somewhere before
Was I drunk and stoned and dancing
On some salt hill disco's slippy floor
With you nose on someone's shoulder
Slow dancing tightly intertwined
I wish we swapped our partners
And continued dancing
Till he end of time
Bomber jackets and young girls smile
Valentines and county trials
Meeting at the mercy gates
All afternoon I couldn't wait
Duffel coats and desert boots
The teacher spoke of Brian Boru
My thoughts were just of kissing you
My thoughts were just of kissing you

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