Pied Piper

The Saw Doctors

Well it seems when he came over Things were fairly looking up Played full-forward for Mountbellow When they won the county cup Young Barret's gone to Boston So he has to play in goal The pied piper's come to Ireland And he's living on the dole

You can stroll through Cong or Ballinrobe You can walk the streets of Tuam Thumb out as far as Headford On returning pass through Shrule You won't see many young ones No matter where you roam The pied piper's come to Ireland And he's living on the dole

The pied piper's come to Ireland And he's living on the dole Played in Spiddal with the Waterboys now he loves rock and roll

Now there's just a pile of rubble Where the workers used to be Just a stone's throw from the banks Through which the ould Clare river flows When the people hear his haunting tune They pack and leave their homes The fear of revolution The pied piper gets the dole

I hear they're raising money Abroad in New York town It's not for guns or bombs this time But to turn the tables round One last job for the piper And they'll pay one great amount To drive them all into the sea That gang in Leinster House

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