

# Guy Clark, Dublin Blues

I wish I was in Austin  
In the Chili Parlour Bar  
Drinkin' Mad Dog Margaritas  
And not carin' where you are

But here I sit in Dublin  
Just rollin' cigarettes  
Holdin' back and chokin' back  
The shakes with every breath

## Chorus

Forgive me all my anger  
Forgive me all my faults  
There's no need to forgive me  
For thinkin' what I thought  
I loved you from the git go  
I'll love you till I die  
I loved you on the Spanish steps  
The day you said goodbye

I am just a poor boy  
Work's my middle name  
If money was a reason  
I would not be the same

I'll stand up and be counted  
I'll face up to the truth  
I'll walk away from trouble  
But I can't walk away from you

I have been to Fort Worth  
I have been to Spain  
I have been to proud  
To come in out of the rain

I have seen the David  
I've seen the Mona Lisa too  
I have heard Doc Watson  
Play Columbus Stockade Blues

## Chorus

Repeat 1st half of verse 1