

Pogues, Down All The Days

Christy Brown a clown around town
Now he's a man of renown from Dingle to Down
I type with me toes
Suck stout through me nose
And where it's gonna end
God only knows

Down all the days
The tap-tap-tapping
Of the typewriter pays
The gentle rattling
Of the drays
Down all the days

I have often had to depend upon
The kindness of strangers
But I've never been asked
And I never replied
If I supported Glasgow Rangers

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