The Pogues, Down All The Days

(Shane MacGowan)

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 the Glasgow Rangers

Down all the days