

# Thin Lizzy, Dublin

After our affair  
I swore that i'd leave dublin  
And in that line i'd left behind  
The years, the tears, the memories and you

In dublin

At the quays friends come and say farewell  
We'd laugh and joke and smoke  
And later on the boat  
I'd cry over you

In dublin

How can I leave the town that brings me down  
That has no jobs  
Is blessed by god  
And makes me cry

Dublin

And at sea with flowing hair  
I'd think of dublin  
Of grafton street and derby square  
And those for whom I really care and you

In dublin