

## Oh Such A Spring

Fontaines D.C.

Down by the docks  
The weather was fine  
The sailors were drinking American wine  
And I wished I could go back to spring again

Now they're all gone  
That's life moving on  
Some stayed behind to get drunk on the song  
And they wish they could go back to spring again  
Oh, such a spring  
Oh, such a spring  
Oh, such a spring

The noise of the town  
The salt in the air  
It plays all around but I no longer care  
And I wish I could go back to spring again  
Oh, such a spring  
Oh, such a spring  
Oh, such a spring

They try words  
And down through the years  
It all turns to tears  
They don't know  
But they try anyway

The clouds cleared up  
The sun hit the sky  
I watched all the folks go to work  
Just to die  
And I wished I could go back to spring again