

# Hey Boys Sing Us a Song

The Irish Rovers

Sing us a song of Erin's green isle  
One of wild roaming or girls that beguile  
Or drinking black porter and going on a spree  
Where the mountains of morn sweep down to the sea

Hey boys, sing us a song  
One of the old ones, and we'll sing along  
None of your protests and struggles and strife  
We all need some happiness back in our life

Sing us a song of [m-?] days  
Where people are thoughtful of each others' ways  
Where bias and bigotry never distort  
And the dear unicorns, they're all safe on the Ark

Hey boys, sing us a song  
One of the old ones, and we'll sing along  
None of your protests and struggles and strife  
We all need some happiness back in our life

Sing us a song where people are free  
To live as they want from all tyranny  
No pestilence, famine, or fires or floods  
And no politicians who are out slinging mud

Hey boys, sing us a song  
One of the old ones, and we'll sing along  
None of your protests and struggles and strife  
We all need some happiness back in our life

La-la-la, la, la-la-la, la la-la-la  
La la-la-la-la-la la  
La-la-la, la, la-la-la, la la-la-la  
La la-la-la-la-la la  
La-la-la, la, la-la-la, la la-la-la  
La la-la-la la-la

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Is it too much to ask for a song of good cheer  
Where the words aren't a puzzle and the meaning is clear?  
When you can't help but smile at the memory it brings  
With a chorus so catchy you just have to sing

Hey boys, sing us a song  
One of the old ones, and we'll sing along  
None of your protests and struggles and strife  
We all need some happiness back in our life

Sing us a song where nobody dies  
And the leaders of governments tell us no lies  
Our sons and pour daughters aren't sent off to war  
To die for no reason on some foreign shore

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