

# All The Way From Tuam

The Saw Doctors

I'm from the town drenched in football and rain  
that fathered the terrible twins  
Tom Murphy the footballer, playwright and singer  
he left to spread his wide wings

where the dance halls once buzzing with shifts and refusals  
stand silent dejected and cold  
where they played basketball for a longer duration  
than anywhere else in the world

chorus:

we're all the way from tuam  
all the way from tuam  
with a rock solid spirit, that'll never be broken  
there's songs to be sung, and there's words to be spoken  
from the town that was built, where the cart wheel was broken

we're all the way from tuam  
all the way from tuam

I still remember, the white star being open (2nd chorus)

(3rd chorus)

no matter where you're from, everyone local

where we'd spend all the weekends to help pass the winter  
playing soccer above in parkmore  
or we'd travel away for a match into Galway  
in the swamp or out in Renmore  
they'd be calling us Smokies the lads from the city  
but I didn't care what they called me  
just plank it in lively across for the noodle,  
sham his jills with the K.D.'s a gomey

chorus:

here in the town where the high king once ruled  
with the wisdom of ages gone by  
the grey stone cathedral spiers are dwarfed  
by a tall metal tower in the sky  
where the traveller's are settling, and the settled gone travelling  
the pubs full of gossip and rumour  
you'll never better the people of tuam  
for their power, passion, packets and humour

chorus: