

## CULDAFF

I've been singing the songs dancing the reels tramping from town to town  
Telling the stories of my fame and glory I spent no time hanging around  
But I still miss the mountains and the roaring blue sea that splash on you sweet  
Donegal  
How I curse the day that I sailed away leaving my own native home

### CHORUS

They told me the streets would paved here with gold  
how was I ever so daft  
For I'd give my right hand to be back on the strand  
and watch the sunset on Culdaff

I'm here in this city in a far away place but there's never a day that goes by  
That I don't reminisce about the friends that I miss or the place where I grew as  
a boy  
I can still smell the bread as it bakes by the hearth and the roses that blossom  
in spring  
I can still see my mother god rest her the creator no more will her rosy cheeks  
sing

### CHORUS

Now these streets are my home and these alleys my bed cardboard boxes and  
bins  
And I still count the stars when I'm trying to keep warm and I talk to the  
whispering wind  
This blunt winter freeze it's tearing my skin it's crippling and beating my bones  
I'm scrounging round here for the price of a beer don't think that I'll ever see  
home

### CHORUS