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Irish Son
Brian McFadden
Brian McFadden - Irish Son
Tabbed by: kirnehdk
Verse 1
I was born in the heart of Dublin
to the holy book of rules
Made get on our knees every Sunday with the other fools
           C
We were warped by the Christian Brothers
In the cell blocks at our schools
Get a handprint on your skin
Before you break their rules
Pre Chorus 1
Am
         Em
Go hit me now
         F
That I m twice your size
Brushed off the accusations
And bowed before your lies
Chorus 1
This is the city that raised me
With the religion they gave me
Now I m old enough to know my own mind
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But it was leaving that saved me

Am

I seen so much that has changed me

F

G

Just break with your past

Am

. Em

Feed your own mind

Dm G

C

This Irish son has moved with the times

Verse 2

С

Weddings deaths or baptizing children

F

That s my debt paid to the church

G

I don t need that kind of salvation

When I get hurt

Pre Chorus 2

Δm

Em

Don t fill my head with sermons

Dm

G

And force me to believe

Chorus 2

This is the city that raised me

With the religion they gave me

Now I m old enough to know my own mind

And it was leaving that saved me

I seen so much that has changed  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$ 

Just break with your past

Feed your own mind

Cos this Irish son has moved with the times

Middle 8th

D

Our father who art in heaven

Dsus2

Em

Come down here and make your presence known

Α

We can t do it on our own

D

The lunatics let run the asylum

Dsus2

Em

How can we find peace inside your home

Α

When you can t trust your own

Chorus 3

D

This is the city that raised me