

(F)lannigans Ball
Dropkick Murphys

Am

In the town of Milton one

G

Brian Flannigan battered away till his money was spent

Am

Then he hit a big one and felt like a man again,

Am

Bought a three decker with two floors for rent

Am

He threw a big party for friends

G

And relations at a grand old place called Florian Hall

Am

And if you ll just listen I ll make your eyes glisten

Am

To the rows and the ructions of Flannigan s ball.

[Chorus:]

Am

G

Six long months I spent in quincy,

Am

E

Six long months doing nothing at all,

Am

G

Six long months I spent in quincy

Am

Learning to dance for Flannigan s ball

Am

G

I stepped out and I stepped in again,

Am

E

I stepped out and I stepped in again,

Am

G

I stepped out and I stepped in again

Am

Learning to dance for Flannigan s ball.

Am

Free beer on tap and wine for the ladies,

G

Ziti and sauce for mark porzio

Am

There were faheys and bradys,

Am

Mcauliffes and daleys courtin the girls and dancing away.

Am

Brian tully sang out in his finest form,

G

The patron s responded and I lead em all

Am

I d spent 6 months at Forbes Academy

Am

Learning to dance for Flannigan s ball

[Chorus]

Am

The boys were hammered the girls were hearty

G

Dancing around in couples and groups

Am

An accident happened you Dennis Flemming

Am

Put his right leg through miss Finneran s hoops

Am

This gal she fainted and cried bloody murder,

G

Called for her sons and gathered them all,

Am

Christopher swore he d go no further

Am

Till he had revenge at Flannigan s ball

[Chorus]

Am

In the midst of the melee

G

Miss Collins fainted her cheeks by now were as red as a rose

Am

Some of the boys declared she was plastered

Am

Had a small drop to much I suppose

Am

Young Scotty Jenkins so big and able

G

Saw his fair colleen stretched by the wall

Am

Tore the left leg from under the table

Am

And smashed all the dishes at Flannigan s ball

Am

Boy oh boy now this was a rumble myself

G

Took a lick from mean Ricky Green

Am

But I soon replied to that fine introduction

Am

And gave him a terrible kick in the spleen

Am

Talent the piper nearly got strangled,

G

They squeezed on his bellows, chanter and all,

Am

The girls in the middle nearly got trampled

Am (pause)

And that put an end to Flannigan's ball

[Chorus]

End on Am