

**(F)lannigan's 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 ableG

**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, chanters 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