Incident On South Dowling Paul Kelly

Incident on South Dowling - Paul Kelly

Verse 1

Am

My baby was dying
Turning so blue
Four feet from me dying
My head was like glue
I couldn t save my baby (He couldn t save his baby)

Verse 2

Am

Loaded and sinking
To the vegetable zone
She just kept on sinking
Now she s mineral and bone
I couldn t save my baby (He couldn t save his baby)

Chorus

G Am

We lived on the first floor

G Am

We lived in two rooms

G Am

Now my poor baby

G Am

She lives with the worms

Verse 3

Am

A head full of rocks

It s a heavy heavy head

I was watching a movie

Where someone looked dead

Now people that whisper

Now people they stare

They say I couldn t save her

Even though I was right there

I couldn t save my baby (He couldn t save his baby)

Chorus

G Am

We lived on the first floor

G Am

We lived in two rooms

G

Now poor baby