All The Way From Tuam The Saw Doctors Am I m from the town drenched in football and rain That fathered the terrible twins G Am Tom Murphy the footballer, playwright and singer He left to spread his wide wings Where the dance-halls once buzzing with shifts and refusals Stand silent, dejected and cold G Am Where they played basketball for a longer duration C G Than anywhere else in the world CHORUS: We re all the way from Tuam All the way from Tuam With a rock-solid spirit That ll never be broken There s songs to be sung And there s words to be spoken From the town that was built Where the cart-wheel was broken F We re all the way from Tuam F All the way from Tuam G Am Where we d spend all our weekends to help pass the winter Playing soccer above in Parkmore G Am Or we d travel away for a match into Galway

In the swamp or out in Renmore

They d be calling us smokies, the lads from the city. But I did nt care what they called me G Am Just plank it in lively across for the noodle, sham G His jills with the KD s a gomey CHORUS: We re all the way from Tuam All the way from Tuam With a rock-solid spirit That ll never be broken There s songs to be sung And there s words to be spoken I still remember The white star being open We re all the way from Tuam All the way from Tuam INTERLUDE: CFG CFG Am Here in the town where the high king once ruled G With the wisdom of ages gone by G Am The grey stone cathedral spires are dwarfed G By a tall metal tower in the sky Where the travellers are settling, the settled gone travelling The pubs full of gossip and rumour Am G You ll never better the people of Tuam G For their power, passion, packets and humour CHORUS: We re all the way from Tuam All the way from Tuam With a rock-solid spirit That ll never be broken There s songs to be sung And there s words to be spoken From the town that was built Where the cart-wheel was broken No matter where you re from Everyone s local And we re all the way from Tuam

All the way from Tuam

OUTRO

C F G

F G C