

The Body Of An American

The Pogues

C F C F C
The cadillac stood by the house and the yanks they were within
F C G
And the tinker boys they hissed advice - 'Hot-wire her with a pin'
C F C G
Then we turned and shook - as we had a look - In the room where the dead men lay
C F C F C
So big Jim Dwyer made his last trip to the shores where his father's laid

F C
But fifteen minutes later we had our first taste of whiskey
F G
There was uncles giving lectures on ancient Irish history
F C G
The men all started telling jokes and the women they got frisky
C F G
By five o'clock in the evening every bastard there was piskey

C G F C
Fare thee well, going away - There's nothing left to say
F C G
Farewell to New York City boys, to Boston and PA
F C G
He took them out with a well-aimed clout and we often heard him say
F C G C
I'm a free-born man of the USA

F C
He fought the champ in Pittsburgh and he slashed him to the ground
F G
He took on Tiny Tartanella and it only went one round
F C G
He never had no time for reds for drink or dice or whores
C F G
And he never threw a fight until the fight was right so they sent him to the war

C g F C
Fare the well, gone away - There's nothing left to say

F C G
With a slainte Joe and Erin go my love's in Ameri-kay

F C G
The calling of the rosary Spanish wine from far away

F C G C
I'm a free born man of the USA

Break - C-F-C-F-C-G C-F-C-F-C-G

C F C
This morning on the harbour when I said goodbye to you

F G
I remember how I swore that I'd come back to you one day

F C G
And as the sunset came to meet the evening on the hill

C F G
I told you I'd always love you I always did and I always will

C G F C
Fare thee well gone away - There's nothing left to say

F C G
'But to say adieu to your eyes as blue as the water in the bay

F C G
And to big Jim Dwyer the man of war who was often heard to say

F C G C
I'm a free born man of the USA

F C G C
I'm a free born man of the USA

F C G C
I'm a free born man of the USA