

Salonika
Dubliners song.

Oh me (G)husband's in Salonika and I (D)wonder if he's dead,
And I wonder if he knows he has a (G)kid with a foxy (D)head,
So right a(G)way, so right away, so right a(D)way, so right away,
So right away Salonika, right a(D7)way me soldier (G)boy.

(G)When the war is over what (D)will the slackers do,
They'll be all around the soldiers for the (G)loan of a bob or (D)two,
So right a(G)way, so right away, so right a(D)way, so right away,
So right away Salonika, right a(D7)way me soldier (G)boy.

And (G)when the war is over what (D)will the soldiers do,
They'll be walking around with a leg and a half, and the (G)slackers they'll
have (D)two,
So right a(G)way, so right away, so right a(D)way, so right away,
So right away Salonika, right a(D7)way me soldier (G)boy.

And they (G)taxed the pound of butter and the (D)taxed the ha'penny bun,
And still with all their taxin' they can't (G)bate the bloody (D)Huns,
So right a(G)way, so right away, so right a(D)way, so right away,
So right away Salonika, right a(D7)way me soldier (G)boy.

They (G)taxed the Colosseum and they (D)taxed St. Mary's Hall.
Why don't they tax the Bobbies with their (G)backs again' the (D)wall
So right a(G)way, so right away, so right a(D)way, so right away,
So right away Salonika, right a(D7)way me soldier (G)boy.

(G)When the war is over what (D)will the slackers do,
For every kid in America, in (G)Cork there will be (D)two,
So right a(G)way, so right away, so right a(D)way, so right away,
So right away Salonika, right a(D7)way me soldier (G)boy.

They (G)takes us out to blarney and they (D)lays us on the grass,
They puts us in the family way and they (G)leaves us on our (D)arse,
So right a(G)way, so right away, so right a(D)way, so right away,
So right away Salonika, right a(D7)way me soldier (G)boy.

There's no (G)lino in the parlour and (D)in the kitchen too,
And there's a lovely glass back chiffonier we (G)got from Dickie (D)Drew,
So right a(G)way, so right away, so right a(D)way, so right away,
So right away Salonika, right a(D7)way me soldier (G)boy.

Oh, (G)never marry a soldier, a (D)sailor, or a marine,
But keep your eye on that Sinn Fein boy with his (G)yellow, white and
(D)green,
So right a(G)way, so right away, so right a(D)way, so right away,
So right away Salonika, right a(D7)way me soldier (G)boy.
So (G)right away Salonika, right (D7)away me soldier (G)boy.