

Paddy Flynn - song lyrics

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PADDY FLYNN.

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Words and Music by Ed. Barry.

I occupy apartments down in Casey's tenement,
I'm a man has very little for to say,
But when I am insulted, I'm the boy can take me part,
And like a dacent man I pay me way;
Oh, ever since Pat Flynn and his family moved in
There's nothing but ructions day and night;
Last night with a brick-bat he killed me Maltese cat;
I challenged him, to-morrow, boys, we fight.

Chorus.

Will ye's all be with me when I tackle Paddy Flynn

[Response: We will!] Will ye's all be there when the scrap begins?

[Response: Yis!] Let as all be there for the fight is on the square,

I'll make a mop of him to-morrow morning.

I'm taking boxing lessons from a professor up town,
I'm training like the divil ev'ry day;
All up and down the street, then the boys they rub me down,
I declare to God I'm eager for the fray;
Be with me to a man, for he has the divil's gang;
Don't leave me in the thickest of the fray;
And when I'm done with Flynn, all that will be left of him,
In an ambulance they will take him away.-Chorus.

He's a terror in the neighborhood, that's what the people say;
He's licked, yea, every Dutchman on the block;
And when they see him coming, sure, they keep out of his way;
'Tis with his fist, I'm told, he's breaking rock;
He fought a bull-dog in a ring, bit the nose off Mike McGlynn,
Cleaned out a Chinese laundry just for fun;
If ever he gets one in on me, daylight I'll never see,
Be with me to a man, yes, every one.-Chorus.