

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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You're Not Irish

You're Not Irish

(Robbie O Connell)

When first I came to the USA with my guitar in hand
I was told that I could get a job singing songs from Ireland
So I headed up to Boston , I was sure to be alright
But the very first night I got on the stage, I was in for a big surprise

they said;

Cho: You're not Irish you can't be Irish you don't know Danny Boy
Or toora loora loola, or even Irish eyes
You've got the hell of a nerve to say you came from Ireland
so cut out all the nonsense and sing mcnamaras band

To tell the truth I got quite a shock and I didn't know what to say
So I sang a song in Gaelic I thought that might win the day
But they looked at me suspiciously and I didn't know what was wrong
The all of a sudden they started to shout now sing a real Irish song

The next day I was on my way for Chicago I was bound
I was ready to give it another try and not let it get me down
From the stage they looked quite friendly, but I hardly sung one word
When a voice called out from the back of the room, and what do you think I heard?

Now I've travelled all around the country, but its always been the same
From la to Philadelphia and from Washington to Maine
But sometimes now I wonder if its a secret society
And it doesn't matter wherever I go they'll be waiting there for me,

saying;

You're not Irish you can't be Irish you don't know Danny Boy
Or toora loora loora or even Irish eyes
You've got a hell of a nerve to say you came from Ireland
So cut out all the nonsense and sing McNamara's band

FX

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