

Traditional Irish Music

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Find A Way Home

Verse 1: C D Em Bm
I would never have dreamt on the first day I came
 C D Em
That I'd still be in London today.
 C D Em Bm
To return home I've tried, but my hopes have long died
 C D Em
Work in Ireland is further away
 C D Em
And I can't seem to find a way home
 C D G
No, I can't seem to find a way home
 G D Em
But to give up my soul and go back on that dole
 Em D Em
That would seem is the only way home
 C D Em
And I can't seem to find a way home
 C D Em
No, I can't seem to find a way home

Verse 2: Now, my mother, she's hopin' some day they'll re-open
That factory that's down near Athy.
But what use is there writin' a job application?
There's never a word of reply
And I can't seem to find a way home
No, I can't seem to find a way home
A whole generation in forced emigration
How many will never return,
For we can't seem to find a way home
No, we can't seem to find a way home