

PARNELL SQUARE (DARBY O'GILL, PRIOR TO 1991) *

D G D
Mary, back in county Kerry, singin' songs in Dublin's all you talked about
G A
I sold everything I had to bring you here so you'd be famous, there's no doubt
G D
Last night you knocked them all and gone with your kilkennies a-runnin' wild
G
Your new show on the telly isn't bad
D G A D A
But nae I'm livin' yet I'm dyin', starin' out at Parnell Square from me cab
Traffic lights blink red & orange, Findlaters' church bells ring out, it's late alright
They're comin' out of the Iron, and the National Ballroom's closin' for the night
Two young Dublin punks with their safety pins streamin' bottles at me car
These Jackeens here can make ya awful mad
But nae I'm livin' yet I'm dyin', starin' out at Parnell Square from me cab

Chorus: (First two lines use the same chord pattern)

A G D
Guitars, banjos, mandolins, oh how they play
Pumping out the sound from every pub and club 'round Dublin Bay (same chords)
G D
Well nae I know I lost you to the swingin' showbiz world
A G
I remember all the happy times we had
D G A D A
But nae I'm livin' yet I'm dyin', starin' out at Parnell Square from me cab

I picked up a fellow culchie, he was starin' out at Dublin quite amazed
In his hand he had a gateaux roll, said that he was just up for the day
So, I showed the yob your picture and he made a curt remark
So, I floored 'im, jeez was I mad
But nae I'm livin' yet I'm dyin', starin' out at Parnell Square from me cab (chorus)
Two young fellas told me how they hate the violence and the killin' in the North
Then the big one pulled a gun, held me up, took everything except me shorts
They said it wasn't for themselves, as they headed for the pawn
But I know it wasn't for the Lads
But nae I'm livin' yet I'm dyin', starin' out at Parnell Square from me cab
But nae I'm livin' yet I'm dyin', starin' out at Parnell Square from me cab

* Unable to find the release date for Darby O'Gill, but Sidesaddle released their cover of it in 1991.