

On the Road

Musik & Text: IrishStew

Here we're on the stage again singing songs for you.
Telling stories, drinking beer and do some dancing too.
We love to move the crowd of you, rock this house and scream,
And when the show is over we are starting up again.

Singing he, he ho – in the pubs and bars we go.
We check the poitin everywhere and kiss the ladies-o.
He, he ho in the pubs and bars we go.
And late at night when we are done we're crawling back to you.

We saw so many cities in countries far and near.
And everywhere when we showed up the rock was in the air.
Many places we left at night, after burning up the fire.
We left so many broken hearts still burning in desire.

Years and years were passing by and still we're on the road.
Our faces looking older, but we are never getting old.
We still are roving through the world playing our songs again.
Until the time to die will come – we just ignore the pain