

Cottage By The Sea

I said goodbye to Mayo and lifted my old case,
I couldn't bare to see the tears roll down my mother's face,
My father gave me money, the last few bob he had.
Rolled up in a note that read, "Your Ever Loving Dad"

I cried my tears in Dublin as the big ship pulled away,
I thought of all the things I wished, I hadn't time to say.
I started workin' London, and I thought all day of home.
I a place all full of people, yet I was so alone.

Chorus:

**I haven't been to Church since I left Ireland,
I work on Sunday's I'm ashamed to say
I'm living out of takeaways and tin cans.
And yes I got your letter yesterday.**

I lied a little to you when I said that I done well,
For things can change tomorrow, you can never tell,
I'm coming home next summer, for you want to sign to me,
The ten acres and our fishing boat, and the cottage by the sea.

Chorus

Well the summer passed so quickly and I never made it home,
I'm too old now for working, and I'm living all alone.
But when I've had too much to drink, through the tears I see.
The ten aces and the fishing boat and our cottage by the sea.

Chorus

And yes I got your letter yesterday.