

## **Blue Kilkenny Eyes**

She's somewhere out tonight in old Kilkenny  
And she's dancing to some favourite country songs.  
The streets of Baltimore are kind of special  
But the Rosewell fair is where her heart belongs

### **Chorus:**

**And I might as well be heading to Alaska.  
As to trying to get her memory off mind  
Those blue Kilkenny eyes I can't forget them  
There are some things you just can't leave behind.**

I hear the gentle calling of the Southlands.  
And the Hurling season's nearly here again.  
My thoughts keep drifting back to old Kilkenny.  
And the dreams we once shared, 'way back then.

### **Chrous**

I wonder if she knows how much I miss her  
And those black and amber days we loved so well  
When we sang about Mooncoin and lovely Molly.  
How heaven touched my heart, no-one can tell.

### **Chorus x2**

**Those blue Kilkenny eyes I can't forget them  
Yes, there are some things you just can't leave behind.**