

## Clare to Here

F G  
There's four of us who share the room

C G G  
And we work hard for the craic

F G  
And getting up late on Sundays

C G G  
I never get to mass

### *Chorus*

Dm G C Am  
*It's a long, long way from Clare to here*

Dm G Am Am  
*It's a long, long way from Clare to here*

F G C Am Am  
*Oh, It's a long, long way; it gets further day-by-day*

Dm G Am Am  
*It's a long, long way from Clare to here*

When Friday night comes around  
And he's only into fighting  
My mum would like a letter home  
But I'm too tired for writing

And the only time that I feel alright  
Is when I'm into drinking  
It ease off the pain a bit  
And levels out my thinking

When it almost breaks my heart  
When I think of Josephine  
I promised I'd be coming back  
With pockets full of green

I dream I hear a 'piper playing  
Maybe it's a notion  
I dream I see white horses danc'  
On that other ocean