

The Contender

D / G /
When I was young and I was in my day
Em / A /
I could have stole what woman's heart there was away
D / Em /
I'd sing and dance into the morning I'd blaze away until the dawning
G A D /
Long before I was the man you see today

I was born beneath the star that promised all
I could have lived my life between Cork, Cobh and Youghal
But the wheel of fortune took me From the highest point she shook me
By the bottle live and by the bottle I shall fall.

Em A D /
And there in the mirror on the wall
Em A /
I see the dream is fading
Em A D /
From the contender to the brawl
C G Dm G /
The ring, the rose, the matador, it's raving

And when I die I'll die a drunk down on the street
You can count me out to ten in clear defeat
Wrap the starry plough around me and let the piper's air resound me
There I'll rest until the Lord of love I'll meet

And there in the mirror on the wall
I see the dream is fading
From the contender to the brawl
The ring, the rose, the matador, it's raving

Solo

Wrap the starry plough around me and let the piper's air resound me
There I'll rest until the Lord of love I'll meet