

Body of an American

^C The Cadillac stood by the house and the Yanks they were within
^C And the tinker boys they hissed advice 'Hot wire her with a pin'
^C We turned and shook as we had a look in the room where the dead man lay
^C So big Jim Dwyer made his last trip to the shores where his fathers lay

^C Fifteen minutes later we had our first taste of whiskey
^C There was uncles giving lectures on ancient Irish history
^F The men all started telling jokes and the women they got frisky
^C By five o' clock in the evening every bastard there was pisskey

^C Fare thee well going away there's nothing left to say
^F Farewell to New York City boys to Boston and P A
^F He took them out will a well-aimed clout and was often heard to say
^C I'm a free born man of the U.S.A.

^C He fought the champ in Pittsburgh and he slashed him to the ground
^C He took on Tiny Tartan and it only went one round
^F He never had no time for reds, for drink, or dice or whores
^C And he never threw a fight when the fight was right So they sent him to the war

^C Fare thee well going away there's nothing left to say
^F With a slainte Joe and Erin go my love's in Amerikay
^F The calling of the rosary Spanish wine from far away
^C I'm a free born man of the U.S.A.

Bridge

C C F C F C C C G G G G

^C This morning on the harbour when I said goodbye to you
^C I remember how I swore that I'd come back to you one day
^F And as the sunset came to meet the evening on the hill
^C I told you I'd always love you, I always did, I always will

^C Fare thee well going away there's nothing left to say
^F 'cept to say adieu to your eyes as blue as the water in the bay
^F And to big Jim Dwyer the man of wire who was often heard to say
^C I'm a free born man of the U.S.A.
^C A free born man of the U.S.A.
^C A free born man of the U.S.A.