



Dublin Blues-Guy Clark

G* 5x0033

[Verse 1]

Well, I wished I was in Austin
 In the Chili Parlour Bar
 Drinkin' Mad Dog Margaritas
 And not carin' where you are

[Verse 2]

But here I sit in Dublin
 Just rollin' cigarettes
 Holdin' back and chokin' back
 The shakes with every breath

[Chorus]

So forgive me all my anger
 Forgive me all my faults
 There's no need to forgive me
 For thinkin' what I thought
 I loved you from the get go
 and I'll love you till I die
 I loved you on the Spanish steps
 The day you said goodbye

[Verse 3]

Now I am just a poor boy
 Work's my middle name
 If money was a reason
 Well, I would not be the same

[Verse 4]

I'll stand up and be counted
 I'll face up to the truth
 I'll walk away from trouble
 But I can't walk away from you

[Chorus]

[Verse 5]

I have been to Fort Worth
 and I have been to Spain
 and I have been too proud
 To come in out of the rain

[Verse 6]

And I have seen the David
 I've seen the Mona Lisa too
 And I have heard Doc Watson
 Play Columbus Stockade Blues

[Chorus]

[Verse 7/Ending]

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