

# Paul McCartney, Give Ireland Back To The Irish

Give Ireland back to the Irish  
Don't make them have to take it away  
Give Ireland back to the Irish  
Make Ireland Irish today

Great Britian, you are tremendous  
And nobody knows like me  
But really, what are you doing  
In the land across the sea

Tell me, how would you like it  
If on your way to work  
You were stopped by Irish soliders  
Would you lie down, do nothing  
Would you give in, go berserk

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Great Britian and all the people  
Say that people must be free  
And meanwhile, back in Ireland  
There's a man who looks like me

And he dreams of god and country  
And he's feeling really bad  
And he's sitting in a prison  
Say, should he lie down, do nothing  
Should give in or go mad

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