

Finnigan's Pub

© Copyright Greg Philby

Original work. Based on a personal experience at an actual bar in Duluth.

Lyrics, chords and melody recorded July 18, 2020.

Released 2025.

V1

Not very far is a neighborhood bar
you may not have noticed when you're in a rush.
It's where you'll find us when the day is behind us.
We lay down our worries and celebrate us.
We've all got our troubles, our oddness, our struggles
but when we're together, it's one family.
With a pint of compassion and everyone laughin'
it's good to be singin'—whatever your key.

CHORUS

Ale to the hard up, the restless, the spent.
Ale to the troubled and ale to the bent.
Come lift your pint stranger, share us your song.
When we're here together, we all sing along.
la dee dee da lady, la dee dee da lady, la dee dee da lady da

V2

Finn's boss is a jerk and Marie lost her work.
Orla gained weight and Joe's wife ran away.
Jack won at the track and his hair has grown back
and though his life's perfect... we still let him stay.
And here comes old Horace who joins in the chorus.
He was wrecked in the war and he can't hold a tune.
But he sings with such gusto, it makes us all proud 'cuz no
matter your lot, we will always make room.

CHORUS

Ale to the hard up, the restless, the spent.
Ale to the troubled and ale to the bent.
Come lift your spirits and fill up your cup...
You'll always be family at Finnigan's Pub.
la dee dee da lady, la dee dee da lady, la dee dee da lady da
la dee dee da lady, la dee dee da lady, la dee dee da lady da

V3

Alec McLuckie was struck by a truck and he
passed last September. It still don't seem right.
All those not here we still hold very dear.
We remember them all... and the drinks that they liked.
No matter the weather we come here together.
The band we create makes a heav'nly sound.
We don't know tomorrow. We all have right now though.
The best time for livin's when you're still around.

CHORUS

Ale to the hard up, the restless, the spent.
Ale to the troubled and ale to the bent.
Come lift your spirits and fill up your cup....
You'll always be family at Finnigan's Pub.
la dee dee da lady, la dee dee da lady, la dee dee da lady da
la dee dee da lady, la dee dee da lady, la dee dee da lady da

BRIDGE

We've all got our troubles, our oddness, our struggles
but when we're together, it's one family.
With a pint of compassion and everyone laughin'
it's good to be singin'—whatever your key

CHORUS

Ale to the hard up, the restless, the spent.
Ale to the troubled and ale to the bent.
Come lift your spirits and fill up your cup.
You'll always be family at Finnigan's Pub.
la dee dee da lady, la dee dee da lady, la dee dee da lady da