

JAMES DALE

In Belfast 1924
He has to leave home
Working on a merchant ship
Waiting just to jump ship, yeah
Out of the cane fields
The summer 1926
The boy's only sixteen
How's he gonna start his dreams?

Chorus

Mind and soul, they're gone stale
And is that all there is to it
James Dale

They fell in love in 1938
Their first child and a World War
He's leaving home in a uniform
How's he gonna start his dreams?
Yeah

Chorus

Love of life, it's gone stale
Blood runs deep like gold
James Dale
I can see you now
(see you now)
Photograph of a dog and a rusty car
I can see you now
(see you now)
Your sunburnt face, your back against the wall

Mind and soul, they're gone stale
Is that all there is to it
James Dale
Love of life, it's gone stale
Blood runs deep like gold
James Dale, James Dale

[CLOSE WINDOW](#)