

# Scotland The Brave

*The Corries version*



Land o' the purple heather  
Land o' the dirty weather  
Land where the midges gather, Scotland The Brave  
Land o' the Pakistanis  
Andy Capp and Saturday sannies  
Land where they sell their grannies, Scotland The Brave  
Used to say in faither's day  
You could hear the bagpipes play  
But now you hear the regal tones o' Elton John and The Rolling Stones  
Land that is full o' stinkers  
Wee fat Jews and VP drinkers  
Whisky put a lot o' stinkers into Scottish graves

Land that is full o' skivers  
Comic singers, deep sea divers  
Turbans on our bus condrivers, Scotland The Brave  
Land o' the brutal Bobbies  
Councilors wi' part-time jobbies  
Architects with paying hobbies, Scotland The Brave  
The tourists come here every year  
To see all our historic gear  
But all they see is loads o' navvies, high rise flats wi' concrete lavvies  
Land o' the artic' lorries  
Andy Stewart and the Corries  
Land where everybody borries, Scotland The Brave

Land o' the kilt and sporan  
Underneath there's nothin' worn!  
How I wish the wind was warm! Scotland The Brave  
I must admit it's pretty gruesome  
Walking about wi' your frozen twosome!  
It's all we've got - we mustn't lose 'em - Scotland The Brave  
Conservatives try to assure us  
Labour's hard-put to endure us  
The Kirk puts curbs on our enjoyment, government makes unemployment  
Never mind the day is near  
When independence will be here!  
We'll drink a toast in younger's beer to Scotland The Brave!