

This Is The Hebrides

Mull Historical Society

They found the killer, she preyed on the weak
America's pulling, the headlines out of me
I've walked the pillars, of the Hebrides
Profit poets in the Land of the Free
Of course I am open, of course I am free
Of course I am wondering what's happening to me
Of course I am open, of course I am free
Of course I am saying:
This is the Hebrides
I joined the sinners down in New Orleans
America's pockets are full of broken dreams
I went back to the Highlands, where they say Hope has a
cure
Bibles are bashing the clients to their whores
Of course I am open, of course I am free
Of course I am wondering what's happening to me
Of course I am open, of course I am free
Of course I am saying:
This is the Hebrides
I've crawled along the floor
From Miami to the Falls
Louisiana didn't know
What Alabama should have told about the war along the
way
And I, I still loved
Arthur Millar, Alasdair Gray
Things are busy not happening to me
Michael Marra, Johnny Cash
I've stepped from the islands
To plagiarise the past
Of course I am open, of course I am free
Of course I am wondering what's happening to me
Of course I am open, of course I am free
Of course I am saying:
This is the Hebrides
The things that I want, the things that I need
The things that are busy not happening to me
Europe is falling and I'd strike for anything
Millipedes racing down America's skin