

# There Are No Pubs In Kirkintilloch

The Corries

CHORUS: In Kirkintulloch there's nae pubs  
And I'm sure you wonder why  
My brother and me we went on a spree  
And we drank the pubs a' dry a' dry  
We drank the pubs a' dry

1.

My Grandpaw he worked doon the pit  
And so did my father tae  
Ye work like a mule when ye leave the school  
And drink on a Saturday my lads  
Drink on a Saturday

2.

The gaffer doon the pit my lads  
Could scarce believe his een  
For my brother and me we howked mair coal  
Wi his latest cutting machine ma lads  
Wi his latest cutting machine

3.

My faither he wis a Glesga man  
My mither cam frae Troon  
They baith hae their say the other day  
It's time you settled doon my lads  
It's time you settled doon

4.

So I'll just get married lads and hae a family tae  
And use their mits as they work in pits  
And drink on a Saturday my lads  
Drink on a Saturday.