

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.