

Cap in Hand

The Proclaimers

I could tell the meaning of a word like serene
I got some 'O' Grades when I was sixteen
I can tell the difference between margarine and butter
I can say "Saskatchewan" without starting to stutter

But I can't understand why we let someone else rule our land
Cap in hand

I could get a broken jaw from being in a fight
I know it's evening when day turns to night
I can understand why Stranraer lie so lowly
They could save a lot of points by signing Hibs Goalie

But I can't understand why we let someone else rule our land
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We fight when they ask us
We boast, then we cower
We beg for a piece of
What's already, what's, what's already
What's, what's already ours

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Once I thought I could make God a bribe
So I said I was in His lost tribe
Getting handouts can be so frustrating
"Get in line son, there's five million waiting"

I can't understand why you let someone else rule your land
Cap in hand
No, I can't understand why we let someone else rule our land
Cap in hand, cap in hand
No, I can't understand why you let someone else rule your land
Cap in hand, cap in hand, cap in hand, cap in hand