

Bachman-Turner Overdrive, Lowland Fling

Bring your pipes and bring your swords
I'll meet you in the lowland
Tune your banjo, don't be late
It's time we all we're going
Swing your arms and clap your hands
Gather 'round and sing
Round and round till we fall down
Doing the lowland fling
I'll meet you in the lowland
Meet you in the lowland
Leave your troubles and I'll leave mine
Meet you in the lowland
We'll make music through the night
Won't get home till morning
Swing your arms and clap your hands
Gather 'round and sing
Round and round till we fall down
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