

# Mull Historical Society, This Is The Hebrides

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

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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:  
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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

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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:  
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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