

Ted Leo And The Pharmacists, A Bottle Of Buckie

Nine years down the road and I remember it still
Standing on the corner back in Govanhill
Nine days out from home, feeling no pain
That northern city sun breaking through the rain
That warmthless sun barely shining on
Me and you and a bottle of Buckie

Nine years come and gone since I left you at home
And this restless soul of mine had me starting to roam
But the first time I stood by the banks of the Clyde
I was so glad to have you standing back by my side
I was so proud of what we were doing
Me and you and a bottle of Buckie

Well, I knew by the dew in your starry eyes
It was the day we both had studied for for all of our lives
Whether bold missionaries, or a Children's Crusade
No fear, pioneers, we were on our way
And there never were nothin' that could get in our way

Then the Neds, with their knuckles and their Burberry scarves
They said, "How'd ye Jersey boys ever make it this far?"
But you jumped in between and said, "Listen, my son"
You said, "You don't know nothin' 'bout where we're from,
And you don't know nothin' 'bout why it's now
Me and you and a bottle of Buckie"

Three times I've been back in my wandering ways
Last time it was July during Marching Days
When someone said to run from that bitter parade
But I knew what you would do and I decided to stay
And I knew no one ever got the better of me and you