

# 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