

# Dougie MacLean, Northern Cowboy

Look here comes a northern cowboy  
he just rode in from Aberdeen  
he's got money in his pockets  
and blisters like you've never ever seen  
don't let him fool you with the stories  
of all the money he has made  
I've been looking along the north-east coastline  
and those cowboys have already dug its grave

There was a time when we were happy  
with the simple pleasures that we knew  
and then one day it started raining  
and a very ugly storm began to brew  
it wasn't long before we noticed  
that the people had a fever in their eyes  
they were taking all the things they'd been preserving  
and going out and throwing them up into the skies

Once the money started moving  
the fever spread from door to door  
and all the young girls started selling  
something they had never sold before  
the people spun around in circles  
confusion cluttering their minds  
their lives were being drawn from them  
by bastards of a hundred different kinds

So come all ye northern cowboys  
get back down here upon the farm  
leave the salt wind to the sailors  
leave the North Sea to the storm  
and one day when it's all over  
and you're hanging up your saddles and your guns  
you'll look around this oil-stained country  
and you'll wish to Christ it never had begun