

Glasgow Town

Donovan

I was born in Glasgow Toon
A rough and tumbly toon
They fairly put the whisky doon
In rough and tumbly toon
My granny she slept in the wall
In rough and tumbly toon
Her tattooed arms reared my ma
In rough and tumbly toon

My father he had oily breath
In rough and tumbly toon
The factory sang the song of death
In rough and tumbly toon

My mammy was the ballroom belle
In rough and tumbly toon
My da you know he danced as well
In rough and tumbly toon
You'd see them down the Barrowlands
With frizzed and shiny hair
A buxom Ginger Rogers
And a skinny Fred Astaire

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And this is where the dream was born
The great industrial dream
It's near like some foul monster born
On the banks of Clyde's fair green

They fought for country, fought for King
They won the war it's true
To see Germany and Japan
Well, ya wouldne think it now

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