

Glasgow

The Snuts

And I will bite my tongue
And I won't be the one
To tell you no

I promise you this
I'll always love the way that you say Glasgow
I promise you this
I'll always love the way you say

Will you hold your fire
When there comes a time
To take your shot
Will you stand on stage
When they disengage from your song

When the big bad city won't call your name
And the clouds won't clear
The sun's to blame
Jump on my back
And I will take you home

When the roads stand still
And the birds won't fly
Roll your stone
To clear your mind
Jump on my back
And I will take you home

I'll always love the way that you say Glasgow

Will you hold your own
When there comes a call
Saying that they're gone

Will you fold your hand
When the sun and sand won't come your way

When the big bad city won't call your name
And the clouds won't clear
The sun's to blame
Jump on my back
And I will take you home

When the roads stand still
And the birds won't fly
Roll your stone
To clear your mind
Jump on my back
And I will take you home

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And I will bite my tongue
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To tell you no

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