

Cruising

Dougie MacLean

Turn out your pockets
And I'll turn out mine
And whatever falls rolling
We'll use it to find
Our way to the country
And leave all this behind

We're cruising, cruising
Racing and chasing and forgetting it all

Tear up your papers
And I'll tear up mine
We'll fade into the evening
When we look back it's sure
That they never can see us
'Cause they're too far behind

We're cruising, cruising
Racing and chasing and forgetting it all

When I was a boy I had nothing
When I was a boy I was trying all the time

So let's get this thing together
You choose me and I'll choose you
And we will fade into forever
Start something new
There's no need to be frightened
I'll be right beside you

We're cruising, cruising
Racing and chasing and forgetting it all