Dougie MacLean

They come from a dark place where the sun can never shine They look with a hard face so chilled and serpentine They watch from the skyline for your confidence to thin Paint away all the dangers, they hope you'll stumble in

CHORUS

But out here no they don't mean anything Out here they're disgraceful Way out here no they don't mean anything Out here they're disgraceful

Words that confuse you and spin your head around Actions that abuse you and pin you to the ground Degraded values that no one wants to know The price is endless but they will not let it show

CHORUS

Out here where creation roars
Out here where the curlew sings
The buzzard cries and the eagle soars
Holding the weight of the fools we have been
The fools we have been

They come from a dark place where the sun can never shine They look with a hard face so chilled and serpentine They watch from the skyline for your confidence to thin Paint away all the dangers, they hope you'll stumble in

CHORUS