

Thundering In

Dougie MacLean

You found chances in this place
To build upon your affluence and build upon your grace
You'd have come sooner if you'd known
Now you're brushing up the velvet and the beads upon your throne

CHORUS

You come thundering in
You come thundering in
You want and you're taking plenty
And all the things that we knew
You've plundered them through
And you'll drink till our cup is empty
Blindly thundering

Once the old ones used to meet
With stories told before the fire, the whisky tasted sweet
You did not want them to be seen
Now you're polishing the vinyl and your video machine

CHORUS

How can you repay them for stealing their pride
For stealing the place that they keep deep inside

So you'll move these ancient stones
You'll cut away these green and spreading towers that have grown
And when we ask you where they've gone
Well you polish your excuses for the 'made man' must move on

CHORUS