

## Clash of the Ash

Runrig

Hey, now boys there's something not right  
Did anyone see Willie at the dance last night  
Let's pick up Boa without a fuss  
Chuck him in with caimans at the back of the bus  
'Cause we're running late, it's way past ten  
We're driving through the straths and glens  
Come on, Johnny Bulla, make it fast  
For the 12 noon throw-up  
And the clash of the ash  
Well we'd better make change now it seems  
Geek to the centre, Weed to the wing  
The Rocket's old and slow and due to retire  
Stick him right on the sawdust ready to fire  
But if we do all that and there's no-one spare  
Tell me who's gonna mark the Kinlochsheil Bear  
He's hard as nails, quick as a flash  
He comes down from the caves  
For the clash of the ash  
This story started long ago  
With heroes forges and legends told  
And for every fighting highland man  
Stand by your brother, die for the clan  
But when the whistle blows and the battle's done  
These shinty boys shine like the sun  
We don't play for fame, we don't play for cash  
We just play for the glory  
And the clash of the ash