

# The Message

Runrig

## The Message

I'm going to dance you round the floor  
Drink you under the tables  
Going to take that last flight home  
To Balivanich in the month of June  
Go racing up the south ford  
Turning midnight in the cars  
Waiting up late with the Greenock girls  
Single every song that made us  
You take your message to the waters  
And you watch the ripples flow  
Now somewhere out on the ocean  
It says Mary please don't go  
We're going to lie down on the grass  
Your lipstick in the clover  
Going the marry Mary in the summertime  
The Atlantic round our shoulders  
Skies are dawning ound the Langass Barpa  
Stopped off at the white bridge waters  
It's all crossroads lined with telegraph poles  
A rise of larksong fills the morning  
You take your message to the waters  
And you watch the ripples flow  
Now somewhere out on the ocean  
Lies our fear should we grow old  
You take your message to the waters  
And you watch the ripples flow  
Now somewhere out on that ocean  
It says Mary please don't go  
And when we've wasted all our young years  
Who's to say we never tried  
To live fast and honour our pledges  
Here we vowed to stay young till we die  
We drank the life from the last of the bottle  
We wrote our message out like a prayer  
Then we threw away the message with all our hearts  
Then we watched our lives disappear  
You take your message to the waters  
And you watch the ripples flow  
Now somewhere out on that great beyond  
Lies our fear should we grow old  
You take your message to the waters  
And you watch the ripples flow  
Now somewhere out on that ocean  
It says Mary please don't go