

Border Reiver

[Mark Knopfler](#)

Southern bound from Glasgow town
She's shining in the sun
My Scotson Lassie on the border run We're whistling down the hillsides
And tearing up the climbs
I'm just a thief stealing time
In the Border Reiver Eight hundred thousand on the clock
And plenty more to go
Crash box and lever
She needs the heel and toe She's not too cold in winter
But she cooks me in the heat
I'm a six foot driver
But you can't adjust the seat
In the Border Reiver "Sure as the sun rise"
That's what they say about the Albion
"Sure as the sun rise"
That's what they say about the Albion
She's an Albion, she's an Albion The ministry don't worry me
My paperwork's alright
They can't touch me
I got my sleep last night It's knocking out a living wage
In nineteen sixty nine
I'm just a thief stealing time
In the Border Reiver "Sure as the sun rise"
That's what they say about the Albion
"Sure as the sun rise"
That's what they say about the Albion
She's an Albion, she's an Albion

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