

Clash of the Ash

Runrig

Hey now boys there's something not right,
Did anyone see Willy at the dance last night,
Let's pick up Boa without a fuss,
Chuck him in with the camans at the back of the bus,
Because were running late it's way past ten,
Were driving through the straths and glens,
Come on, Johnny Bulla, make it fast,
For the twelve noon throw-up and the clash of the ash. Well we'd better make changes now it seems,
Geek to the centre,
Weed to the wing,
My rockets old and slow and due to retire,
Stick him right on the sawdust ready to fire,
And if we do all that and theirs no one spare,
Tell me who's gonna mark the Kinlochshiel 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 forged and legends told,
And for every fighting highland man,
Stand by your brother, die for the clan
Well when the whistle blows and the battles 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
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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