

The Black Tartan Clan



Don't walk alone

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Dont Walk Alone
2013

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Toora Loora

I went into an Ale house and I ordered a drink
There's a pretty young girl who gives me a wink
It seems to me she's willing and she's in for a fling
That's too bad, no chance for her, I'm only here to sing

The waiter looks upon me and he gives me a smile
That's OK because he knows we'll be here for a while
There's a guy who sings along now and is standing next to me
He can't really sing in tune, he's only here to see

Toora Loora Loora Toora Loora Hey
We sing this song in our own words And then we're on our
way

Toora Loora Loora Toora Loora Hey
This song goes on forever When we sing the night away

I'm talking about music with my friends at the bar
We are only dreaming of one day we'll be a star
Our glass is almost empty, so we order one more round
And while we wait for one more beer, we all sing to the sound

When daylight's nearly breaking and it's time to go home
I take a look arround me and I find out I'm alone
The night was always superb and sometimes it was sublime
So gather 'round and sing this song just one more time

Don't walk alone

First time I saw you
the world was in our hands
I knew it's wrong to
make all kind of future plans for us
You were my best friend
no you were not alone
I could have told you : ...

Don't walk alone, don't walk alone
Don't fight the darkness on your own
You need a friend to take you home
Don't walk alone, don't walk alone

I suffered coldness
A bleeding in my heart
I needed you there
to help make a brand new start for us
It's lonely out there
don't walk on your own
You should have told me

Don't walk alone, don't walk alone
Don't fight the darkness on your own
You need a friend to take you home
Don't walk alone, don't walk alone

Belgian Tartan Army

We will take the road tonight
to Scotland we will go
playing there for freedom
for all our friends and foes

the Belgian tartan army
is on the streets tonight
raising all our glasses
'cause together we will fight

Sing it loud, sing it proud
Together, yeah there can be no doubt
Sing it loud, sing it proud
Together, we're gonna make you shout

And we have met a lot of guys
some stranger than the other
but we all raised our glass at night
had fun, we didn't bother

We'll drink and drink and drink again
until we cannot stand
so fill this glass with liquour
that's the way that it was meant

We all stand together

Chilli Time

You better run, you better hide
'Cause I can't keep my sphincter tight
The smell of what I ate last night
Wil run upon your nose that's right

Chilli Time, up goes the leg
The second movement is your head
Chilli Time, move your hips
Satisfaction on your lips

The silent ones are most to fear
They're even worse than those you hear
If faces 'round are turning white
Yeah it's an odor you can't fight

Chilli Time, up goes the leg
The second movement is your head
Chilli Time, move your hips
Satisfaction on your lips

Code of the Clan

The door is always open
And the glass is always filled
There's a dinner at the table
And you'd better wear a kilt

The code of the Clan
Respect it if you can
Here you know
the door is always open

The code of the Clan
Respect it if you can
Live your life
before the night is over

Might black become your color
And may boots be on your feet
If you live your life in honour
We will always keep a seat

Loch Lomond

By yon Bonnie banks
and by yon Bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright
on Loch Lomond
Oh we tow ha'e pass'd
so Many lithesome days,
On the Bonnie, Bonnie banks
O' Loch Lomond.

I mind where we parted in yon shady glen
On the steep, steep side O' Ben Lomon'
Where in purple hue the highland hills we view
And the morn shines out fare the gloamin'

Oh ye'll tak' the high road
and I'll tak' the low road,
An' I'll be in Scotland before ye'
But me and my true love
Will never meet again
On the Bonnie, Bonnie banks
O' Loch Lomond.

The wee bird may sing
an' the wild flowers spring;
An' in sunshine the waters are sleepin'
but the broken heart
it sees an second spring
and the world does na Ken
How we're greetin'

Walk Away

even when you're down
leave your troubles behind
no you're not alone
keep your friends in mind
life can be so low
you got no place to go
don't wander on your own
there's a place called home

Walk away, walk away
Your troubles are here to stay
Walk away, walk away no more
Walk away, walk away
Don't wander and go astray
Walk away, walk away no more

the rain may fall on you
but still you're pushing through
you know just what to do
if your life feels blue
don't waste your life with pain
there's so much to gain
don't wander on your own
there's a place called home

don't walk away
don't walk away no more

Kilted Boys

we hit the road yeah another weekend
we climb on stage and meet the fans
we did the best yeah a message we send
and after playing they meet the band

come on make a noise
join the kilted boys
come on make a noise
join the clan, join the kilted boys

and everytime you climb on stage
spread the word come out your rage
and every note we play
is just a reason for you to stay

come on make a noise
join the kilted boys
come on make a noise
join the clan, join the kilted boys

come on, join the kilted boys
come on, make a lot of noise

come on make a noise
join the kilted boys
come on make a noise
join the clan, join the kilted boys

5 minutes

Rehearsals in the basement
all six are gathered 'round
Playing our own music
creating a new sound
Pipes go loud, the neighbours shout
and we all stand in line
A call to arms for another round of
Whisky, beer and wine

5 minutes! Between the songs
5 minutes! Just a beer and we'll be strong
5 minutes! For a cigarette
And then we play another set

Our minds are joined together
our feelings getting high
The call of thirst is screaming
our throats are turning dry
A laugh a tear we share it here
and we are feeling fine
A call to arms for another round of
whisky, beer and wine

To Battle

By the lochs and the rivers my love and I
We kissed and danced then we said goodbye

I was going on a trip
To a distant land on a battleship

Hear, hear the drums are calling
To the battle we must go
Hear all the pipers playing
We must go on with the flow

Now I've been away for almost a year
And I have sailed the seven seas
But I am longing for my dear
And I hope she waits down by the pier

Many men will not return
But I am coming home to my girl
Light the candles and the fireplace
I'm returning home to your friendly face

Finally free

Hear now, this is a tale
Of one man who fought
And died for a nation to be
And all of the Scots
Will remember young William
Due to his deeds they are free

And there in the Highlands
the clans growing strong
They fight for a nation to be
The pipers will play and the drums will be banging
'Cause Scotland is finally free

On September Eleven
Of twelve ninety seven
The story of Scotmen begun
When they slaughtered the English
And drove them back home
It's a tale that's written in stone

By Falkirk the nobles Deserted the ranks
It was treason to their own land
And many great Scots have died by Longshanks
But this nation was still holding fast