

Enter The Haggis "Donald Where's Yer Trousers"

Visit "[Donald Where's Yer Trousers](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well, I just come down from the Isle of sky
I'm not very big and I'm awfully shy
The lasses shout as I go by "Donald, where's your
trousers?"

Let the wind blow high
Let the wind blow low
Through the streets in a kilt I go
All the lasses shout hello
Donald Where's yer trousers?

A lassie took me to the ball
And it was slippery in the hall
I was afraid that I would fall
Cause I was'nae wearin' trousers

Let the wind blow high
Let the wind blow low
Through the streets in a kilt I go
All the lasses shout hello
Donald Where's yer trousers?

To wear the kilt is my delight
I'm never wrong 'cause I'm always right
The highlanders would get a fright
If they saw me wearin' trousers

Let the wind blow high

Let the wind blow low
Through the streets in a kilt I go
All the lasses shout hello
Donald Where's yer trousers?

Well, I was drivin' in my car
Went downtown to Kenny's bar
Fifteen Scotches, five cigars
And I left without my trousers

Let the wind blow high
Let the wind blow low
Through the streets in a kilt I go

All the lasses shout hello
Donald Where's yer troosers?

Let the wind blow high!
Let the wind blow low...
Through the streets in a kilt I go...
Donald, where's yer troosers..?

Visit [Enter The Haggis](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.