

## Fall

# "Edinburgh Man"

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It's springtime but I still miss the streets at dawn  
And in the morning walking your bridges home  
As I sit and stare at all of England's souls  
I tell you something  
I wish I was in Edinburgh  
I don't mind being by myself  
Don't wanta be anywhere else  
Just wanna be in Edinburgh  
I wish I was an Edinburgh man  
You can leave me on the shelf  
I'm an Edinburgh man myself  
I will always give you help  
It's summertime but I still miss your skies so clear  
Sitting and staring on a beach somewhere  
I'll tell you something  
I wish I was in Edinburgh  
Don't give a toss about private wealth  
And history just repeats itself  
Keep me away from the Festival  
And just give me a warm quarter-gill\*  
They say you project yourself  
But I'm an Edinburgh man myself  
It's wintertime and i still see the cobble stones  
Clacking over your streets at dawn  
I was really poor since I left Edinburgh  
I'm OK just by myself  
Cause our miserable king won't protect us from  
ourselves  
How I wish I was in Edinburgh  
How I wish I was in Edinburgh  
I was always in good health  
I'm an Edinburgh man myself  
I will always give you help  
I'm an Edinburgh man myself  
[ A quarter-gill is British slang for a double measure --  
Ed.]

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