

The Proclaimers

"Cap In Hand"

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I could tell the meaning of a word like serene,
I got some 'O' Grades when I was sixteen.
I can tell the difference 'tween margarine and butter,
I can say "Saskatchewan" without starting to stutter.

But I can't understand why we lets someone else rule
our land
Cap in Hand

I could get a broken jaw from being in a fight,
I know its evening when day turns to night.
I can understand why Stranraer lie so lowly,
They could save a lot of points by signing Hibs Goalie.

But I can't understand why we let someone else rule
our land,
Cap in Hand.

We fight - When they ask us.
We boast - Then we cower.
We beg
for a piece of
what's already ours.

Once I thought I could make God a bribe,
So I said I was in his lost tribe.
Getting handouts can be so frustrating,
"Get in line son, there's five million waiting."

I can't understand why you let someone else rule your
land,
You're Cap in Hand

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