Runrig "Clash Of The Ash"

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Come on, Johnny Bulla, make it fast For the 12 noon throw-up And the clash of the ash

Well weÃ-¿Â½d better make change now it seems Geek to the centre, Weed to the wing The RocketÃ-¿Â½s old and slow and due to retire Stick him right on the sawdust ready to fire But if we do all that and thereÃ-¿Â½s no-one spare Tell me whoÃ-¿Â½s gonna mark the Kinlochsheil Bear

 $He\tilde{A}^-\hat{A}\dot{\epsilon}\hat{A}^{1}\!\!/_{2}s$ 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 forges and legends told
And for every fighting highland man
Stand by your brother, die for the clan
But when the whistle blows and the battleÃ-¿Â½s
done
These shinty boys shine like the sun
We donÃ-¿Â½t play for fame, we donÃ-¿Â½t play
for cash
We just play for the glory
And the clash of the ash

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