

Real Mckenzies, Gi' Us A Dram

Do I remember not so many years ago
Me & the young McKenzies skulkin' at the whisky store
Just wee nippers (sippers) much too young to buy a dram
We came up with a daring plan & pulled a whisky scam

We don't care, what anybody say
Just gi' us a dram o' whisky & we'll get down the way
Well if she wants to go, she's gonna let you know
But gi' her a dram o' whisky and she's common with the night

We're all running strong & charging up the hills of life again
I take a look around & some of us are dead
So let us raise a glass of kindness all around
And drink to us, still standing & all of us in the ground

We don't care, what anybody say
Just gi' us a dram o' whisky & we'll get down the way
And if you go away, I'll miss you every day
And gi' us a dram o' whisky for the teardrops in my eyes

Bring out the whisky, bring out the gode
Bring out the whisky, 'cos you never ever know if it be your time to go

So gi' us a dram o' whisky & we'll get down the way
A glistening drop o' whisky like a teardrop in my eye
So gi' us a dram o' whisky so it don't hurt if I die