Johnny Lad The Corries [Verse] Ah bought a wife in Edinbourgh fur a baw bee And then I got a penny back tae buy tabaccy wi And wi you and wi you, Johnny lad E7 I ll dance the buckles off my shoe wi you my Johnny lad . [Verse] Well Samson was a michty man and he fed on fish and chips He bauchled round the Gallowgate just pickin up the dips And wi you and wi you, Johnny lad E7 I ll dance the buckles off my shoe wi you my Johnny lad . [Verse] Now Solomon and David led very wicked lives Winchin every evening wi other peoples wives And wi you and wi you, Johnny lad E7 I ll dance the buckles off my shoe wi you my Johnny lad . [Verse] Now Britain's quite a country wi strikes n droughts n such One day we've got nae water and the next too bloody much And wi you and wi you, Johnny lad I ll dance the buckles off my shoe wi you my Johnny lad . [Verse] This country's in an awfy mess it's mortgaged to the hilt If they get their way at Westminster they'll pawn your bloody kilt

And wi you and wi you, Johnny lad

I ll dance the buckles off my shoe wi you my Johnny lad .

[Verse]

A

D

Now Johnny was a bonnie lad until they took him in

E

A

He had his operation and now they call him Mary!

A

D

And wi you and wi you and wi you, Johnny lad

E

E7

A

I ll dance the buckles off my shoe wi you my Johnny lad

[Chorus]

A

D

And wi you and wi you and wi you, Johnny lad

E

E7

A

I ll dance the buckles off my shin wi you my Johnny lad

E

E7

A

I ll dance the buckles off my shin wi you my Johnny lad .

E7