

Streets of Edinburgh – The Proclaimers

Along these broken pavements
I let my mind run free
The past and the present
Seem just the same to me
The people I have loved most
Among these stones did dwell
And in the plainest language
Their stories they did tell
The pass, they pass
They pass, they pass
The streets of Edinburgh
Hold half the World for me
In scores, in droves
The living and the ghosts
The streets of Edinburgh
Mean most to me
Depending on your viewpoint
This place is blessed or cursed
And in the years I've lived here
I've seen the best and worst
An air of sordid passion
A look of dirty grace
But not right in your face
It's not that kind of place
The pass, they pass
They pass, they pass
The streets of Edinburgh
Hold half the World for me
In scores, in droves
The living and the ghosts
The streets of...