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PROGRESS

Well I've had the blues since I heard the news
That they've built a bridge tae Skye
Now you can drive there, no more mal-de-mer
And your feet will stay warm and dry
You'll have to mortgage your soul tae pay for the toll
But look at the time that you'll save
The bonnie Boat's been superseded
Flora's no longer needed
Charlie's turnin' in his grave.

Now for years people sang of how they belanged
Tae dear old Glasgow toon
They don't sing it much noo, for it's sad but it's true
The auld Glasgow's been knocked doon
It's been gentrified, now its Paris-On-The-Clyde
Full o' culture and art
They took No Mean City
And they tried tae make it pretty
And they tore oot Glasgow's heart.

Chorus:

I think we should get progress re-defined
It's what we choose tae take along with us
Not just what's left behind
And if you think we're makin' progress
Then you're blind.

Now there's some architects who should blush when they collect
Their big fat juicy fee
For buildin' urban hells where they widnae stay themsels
But it's okay for you and for me
Aye, they're happily ensconded in their villas in Provence
Wi' their indoor swimmin' pools installed
You don't see pools too much
Livin' in a rabbit hutch
In downtown Cumbernauld

Now I know damn well that we can't stand still
We've got tae move up and move on
But when I look round today at what we're throwin' away
I've got tae ask, where the hell are we gaun?
Oh sure progress is nice, but not at any price
We've got tae weigh up the cost
We're startin' tae get far
From what made us who we are
And soon we're gaun tae get lost.