

I Wish I Was In Glasgow – Billy Connolly

Intro: C /

C **G** **F**
I wish I was in Glasgow with some good old friends of mine

C **Am** **C** **G** **F**
Some good old rough com-panions, some good old smooth red wine

C **Am** **G** **F**
We could talk about the old days and the old town's sad de-cline

C **G** **F** **C**
And we'd drink to the boys on the road

C **G** **F**
I was born in Glasgow, near the Centre of the town

C **Am** **C** **G** **F**
I would take you there and show you, but they pulled the old place down

C **Am** **G** **F**
And when I think about it, oh, it always makes me frown

C **G** **F** **C**
They bulldozed it all to make a road

G **G7** **F** **C**
And that great old place I miss so much, has seen much better days

F **C** **Am** **C** **Am**
Yet, still we talk a-bout it as we go our separate ways

C **Am** **C** **G** **F**
Oh, but Glasgow gave me more than it ever took a-way

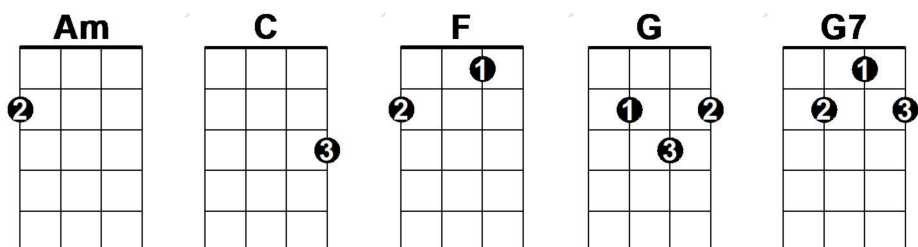
C **G7** **F** **C**
And pre-pared me for life on the road

C **G** **F**
Oh, I belong to Glasgow, that's how the old song ran

C **Am** **C** **G** **F**
Ask anyone who's been there – you will under-stand

C **Am** **G** **F**
You can take the man from Glasgow, but not the Glasgow from the man

C **G** **F** **C**
It pre-pares you for life on the road



G G7 F C
 And that great old place I miss so much, has seen much better days
 F C Am C Am
 Yet, still we talk a-bout it as we go our separate ways
 C Am C G F
 Oh, but Glasgow gave me more than it ever took a-way
 C G7 F C
 And pre-pared me for life on the road
 C G F
 My Ma' she was a cleaner, and my Da' he drove a tram
 C Am C G F
 My Granda' an engineer, made me all I am
 C Am G F
 They have seen the city come and go, still they give a damn
 C G F C
 There's so much to learn along the road

G G7 F C
 And that great old place I miss so much, has seen much better days
 F C Am C Am
 Yet, still we talk a-bout it as we go our separate ways
 C Am C G F
 Oh, but Glasgow gave me more than it ever took a-way
 C G7 F C
 And pre-pared me for life on the road
 C G F
 I still go to the city, to see how things have changed
 C Am C G F
 The pubs, the clubs and shopping. The Clyde, the parks, the rain
 C Am G F
 But still it makes me happy, I feel that I've come hame
 C G F C
 And I'm still learning from life on the road

G G7 F C
 And that great old place I miss so much, has seen much better days
 F C Am C Am
 Yet, still we talk a-bout it as we go our separate ways
 C Am C G F
 Oh, but Glasgow gave me more than it ever took a-way
 C G7 F C
 And pre-pared me for life on the road