

THE ARRAN CONVICT

ALAN REID

I WISH I WAS BACK ON THE LOCHRANZA FERRY WITH LONG LEGGED MARY  
BREATHIN' THE SPRAY AND THE SWEET ISLAND AIR OF THE MORNIN'  
BUT I'M WASTIN' AWAY IN THIS SWELTERIN' PRISON, THE MERCURY'S RISIN'  
AND FREEDOM'S A DREAM THAT ARRIVES AND ESCAPES WITH THE DAWNIN'

IT SEEMS JUST LIKE YESTERDAY SAILIN' FROM BRODICK  
ACROSS THE ATLANTIC IN SEARCH OF A WIFE AND SOME LAND  
BUT THE NEW BRUNSWICK WINTERS ARE LONELY AND HARD  
SO I FOLLOWED THE WAGONS OUT WEST WITH NO MONEY OR PLAN

I WISH I WAS BACK ON THE LOCHRANZA FERRY.....etc

I WORKED ON THE RAILROAD WITH CHINESE AND IRISH  
I SLEPT IN THE PINEWOODS AND HEARD THE WOLF CREEP TO THE DOOR  
BUT A SCOTSMAN IN PORTLAND TOOK ALL OF MY MONEY  
HE SOLD ME A CARTLOAD OF CANDLES HE'D ROBBED FROM A STORE

I FELL IN WI' GANGSTERS AND DEALERS IN MOONSHINE  
AND SOON THEY INVOLVED ME IN DRIVIN' THEIR WAGONS OF BOOZE  
ONE NIGHT WE WERE AMBUSHED AND I KILLED A BLACK MAN  
NOW I'M IN THE JAILHOUSE AND ONE OF THE HARD LABOUR CREWS

I WISH WAS BACK ON THE LOCHRANZA FERRY.....etc

SOMETIMES WHEN IT'S DARK I REMEMBER LOCHRANZA  
AND DAYS WHEN THE RAIN FROM KINTYRE WAS A SHEET WITHOUT END  
AND LONG LEGGED MARY WHO SMILED AT ME SLY  
AND WHEN THEY RELEASE ME I THINK I'LL GO BACK THERE AGAIN

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