**Outside the Car**

For God’s sake, Granda!

Fold the tea-towel over your arm

come out of the kitchen.

Sing ‘I’ll Take You Home Again Kathleen’

*back where your heart will feel no pain*

or ‘Grannie’s Heilan’ Hame’

but in the Volkswagen Beetle

or the Vauxhall Viva

or the Ford Zephyr

wind the windows up

sing ‘Kevin Barry’

or ‘We’re all off to Dublin in the Green’

(in The Green)

*where the helmets glisten in the sun*

Dad, sing ‘The Minstrel Boy’

*to the war has gone, in the ranks of death you will find him*

or ‘The Holy Ground’

*fine girl ye are!*

Roll the windows down

sing ‘Song of the Clyde’

or ‘Annie Laurie’

There are songs not to be sung

loudly.

Don’t even let on you are Irish.

We’re Scottish.