Doon in the Wee Room

D G D
Doon in the wee room, underneath the stair.
G D A
Everybody's happy, everybody's there,
D G D
and we're a'making merry, each in his chair.
G D A D
Doon in the wee room, underneath the stair.

D G D
And when you're tired and weary, and you're feeling blue,
G D A
don't give way to sorrow, I'll tell you what to do,
D G D
just tak' a train tae Springburn, and find the Quins bar there,
G D A D
and go doon in the wee room, underneath the stair.

Doon in the wee room...

The king he went a-hunting, his fortunes for to seek.
He left the train at Partick and, went missing for a week.
After months of searching, sorrow and despair,
they found him in the wee room, underneath the stair.

Doon in the wee room...

And when I'm old and feable and, my bones are getting set,
I'll no get fat and grumpy, like other people get.
I'm saving up my bawbees, tae buy a hurly chair.
Tae tak me tae the wee room, underneath the stair.

||: *Doon in the wee room...* :||

Alle pub'er, med respekt for sig selv, har et lille rum, helst lige under trappen, hvor man kan søge tilflugt med nogle få nære venner. Som sangen siger: Kongen tog ud på jagt og var væk i en uge. Da man havde søgt i flere måneder fandt man ham i Det Lille Rum under trappen. Quins Bar i Springbourn eksisterer ikke mere, men stamgæsterne havde faste pladser i ”The Wee Room”.