

# Ah'm Eighteen 'n' Av Goat A Passport

I'd never been anywhere but...

A've jist turned eighteen and a'v goat a passport; so...

Oor usual Friday night – when ah say oor, a mean, me an ma mate Duddy – dragged into the wee small 'oors; well a lote intae the early 'oors, and them some mare. We goat about an 'oors sleep, he crashed eht mine, he aye did oan the weekend. A quick scrape doon in the shower, 'n' a can fae the fridge and I wiz is right is rain fir mare. It wiz seven o'clock – in the moarnin that iz – 'n' we were aff again.

'You goat yir passport?' I always checked the wee man hub his I.D. wae him; he lucked about twelve. We goat oor passports last March as we were convinced we were gawn abroad this year, 'Aye Ibiza' wiz oor intentions, but really they were only gid fir getting' us in pubs 'n' clubs:

A'm eighteen noo and a'v got a passport; so...

'Last oarders lads'; even though it wiz still only ten in the moarnin.' Saturday wiz always competition day at the gowf club. Names were supported to be in fir ten o'clock fur the ballot: tae see who yid be playin' wi. The captain – who hid seen it awe and done it awe – came ower – 'You boyz best just get yir arses inate the clubhouse, best no be drive the day' he winked. He wiz talkin' about the golf baw 'n' wiz politely tellin' uz we wir a bit tipsy: club etiquette 'n' awl. 'Away 'n' sit yirsels doon 'n' enjoy the clubhouse hospitality; efter awl:

Yir eighteen noo 'n' yiv goat a passport; so...

A couple oh rolls 'n' sausage wi onions 'n' rid sauce, doon the hatch; brilliant. Washed doon in two gulps wi a gorgeous pint oh lager; again, the business. That wiz me 'n' the wee man sorted fir the day. Other non-started and early finishers gathered roond the caird table, at the back; away fae civilised folks: oot o'sight oot o'mind; know?

Thir eighteen noo 'n' th've goat thir passports; so...

Busy table that day; three caird brag wiz the Saturday game; it wisnae that complicated so everybody kid jine in. Efter a couple o' 'oor ah hud

tae check ma shoe; a must a've stood in a dug shite: three threes; the best hawn in three caird brag. Right stay calm, this iz ma 'Casino Fuckin' Royale' av seen the film; ahm the next Bond, efter awe:

A'm eighteen noo 'n' a'v got a passport; so...

Come oan, at least wan oh yi huv ah gid hawn tae go wi me; or at least try 'n' bluff that yi huv. Hawf a dozen went, the bets were gawn roon 'n' roon, drapping oot wan b' wan; till there wiz only two o' uz left. The pot wiz huge, thir must've been a tona ton there easy, 'n' everybody wiz gathered roond the table: 'Call yi' he said 'n' ah turned ower ma caird:

Ah wiz eighteen 'n' ah hud three passports; so...

'Right boyz y'll need ti go; yir gettin' a bit loud, come back the morra: club etiquette 'n' all' said the Captain wi hiz three aces flung oan the table. Me 'n' wee Dudz goat a taxi intae the toon: we wir drapped aff right outside the travel agents. There it wiz in the windae, late flight, departing tonight fae glesga at seven o'clock tae Faro, returning tomorrow morning at seven, two seats left; twenty quid a pop. 'Where's Faro?', 'Who cares wee man.' We went in 'n' the lassie said yiz kin pick yir tickets up at the airport. 'Dae wi no need peso's or potatoes or summin?' sprouts the wee man. 'Ower there yi kin change yir money.' Nae bother hen coz:

We wiz eighteen 'n' we hud oor passports; so...

Nane o' uz hud ever bin oan a plane afore but it didnae matter we wiz buzzin. Faro duly arrived 'n' we goat a taxi tae 'oanywhir.' Whit a night, the bars wiz open right through; we jist went oan a pub crawl aw night; of course there wiz plenty dancin' 'b' loads oh fawrin burds, which wiz great coz they couldnae understawn a wurd we wiz sayin', which wiz just asweel; mind you they might huv been English! Taxi at six back tae the airport:

We wiz eighteen 'n' we hud oor passports; so...

A couple of 'oors kip oan the plane back hame, straight hame, showered, fresh kecks oan 'n' back tae the club. 'Two lagers please 'n' wan fir yirself Lillian.' The Captain came ower, well boyz wiz it ah quiet night? Sorry a' hud tae ask yi tae leave yesterday but nae herm done! It's gid tae see yiz luckin' a bit fresher the day; early night wiz it?' Ah wiz about ti pipe up when the wee man kicked me in the shin. 'Listen lads a

wee bit o' advice, even though yir eighteen 'n' yiv goat passports, watch whit yi dae wi thim.' 'Aye Captain, a quiet night in.' But little did I know:

We wiz eighteen 'n' we hud oor passports so...We went tae Faro...

We wiz eighteen 'n' we hud oor passports so...We went tae Faro 'n' drank till dawn

We wiz eighteen 'n' we hud oor passports so...We went tae Faro 'n' drank till dawn 'n' danced aw night...

We wiz eighteen 'n' we hud oor passports so...We went tae Faro 'n' drank till dawn 'n' danced aw night like eejits, wi burdz that couldnae unnerstawn a wurd we wiz sayin'...

We wiz eighteen 'n' we hu door passports so...We went tae Faro 'n' drank till dawn 'n' danced aw night like eejits, wi burdz that couldnae unnerstawn a wurd we wiz sayin' 'n' then we came hame. So see next year, ahm gawni get a new passport, 'n' even though a've been somewhere:

Ah'll be nineteen 'n' ah'll huv a passort so...

Ah'll be nineteen 'n' ah'll huv a passport so...

Ah'll be nineteen 'n' ah'll huv a passport so...

Ah'll be nineteen 'n' ah'll huv a passport so...

Ah'll be nineteen 'n' ah'll huv a passport so, so, so, so, so, so, so, so...

So, the moral o' this story iz, maybe a should've listened tae the Captain, coz ah'm fifty-two noo 'n' a've seen the world, 'n' fur sure the world saw me. Noo, they've taken ma passport aff mi, so...mah advice to you if your aboot tae turn eighteen is:

Go 'n' get a passport, then y'll hae a passport; so...???