

## Jealous nane.

It would be nice to be famous. But then again, could I really be bothered?

Some hae wealth an never lack.  
See me? I'm jealous nane.  
Some hae wealth an never lack,  
But skywards though their cash they stack,  
As long as I'm still in the black  
I'll chase nae greater gain.

Some draw the dames like moths tae flame.  
See me? I'm jealous nane.  
Some draw the dames like moths tae flame,  
An conquests by the score can claim.  
But in the dark they're much the same,  
The pretty an the plain.

Fate may tae some great fame award.  
See me? I'm jealous nane.  
Fate may tae some great fame award,  
But let me sing, an strike a chord  
In some true hert, an that's reward  
Enough for me alane.

Tae wild adventure some incline.  
See me? I'm jealous nane.  
Tae wild adventure some incline;  
Tae lead the charge or haud the line.  
But peace an quiet dae me juist fine,  
An silence keeps me sane.

Let ithers set the Earth ableeze.  
See me? I'm jealous nane.  
Let ithers set the Earth ableeze.  
I'll wait an watch them at ma ease,  
Then follae ony path I please,  
An caw ma life ma ain.