

Little but lunacy.

You wonder sometimes what the civilised world makes of the televised antics in the Mother of Parliaments.

Lookin aroond I see
Little but lunacy;
Little but lunacy
Aw up an doon I see!

Hootin an haverin,
Shoutin an slaverin;
Westminster's fu o them,
What wuid ye do wi them?
Lookin aroond... etc.

Parliamentarians,
Comic an scary yins,
Mimickin monkeys
An brayin like donkeys.
Lookin aroond... etc.

Clowns in the Cabinet
Graspin an grabbin at
Straes in the empty air,
Findin there's nuthin there.
Lookin aroond... etc.

Numpty at Number Ten,
For hoo long, whae's tae ken.
Next we'll hae yin as bad
Juist like the rest we've had.
Lookin aroond... etc.

Lunatics every yin!
Candidates for the bin.
Bugger the lot o them!
Time tae get shot o them!
Lookin aroond... etc.

Westminster's had its day,
Scotland must brek away
Nevermair tae return,
Let Britain crash an burn!
Lookin aroond... etc.