

A dinosaur.

One passes so quickly from thrusting young buck to agèd shambler.

When they saw me gaun about
Folk rubbed their een an blinked,
Because they thought without a doot
That ma kind was extinct.

A dinosaur, a dinosaur,
Is what they see in me.
But never mind, I'm nane the waur,
An a dinosaur I'll be.

When talk o modern things begins
The young folk make it clear I
Must shairly hae had ma origins
In the Carboniferous Era.

A dinosaur ... etc.

Tae go wi the flow I've never tried,
Nor youngsters tried tae rival,
An folk noo hae me classified
As a dinosaur survival.

A dinosaur ... etc.

Though they may mock wi cruel glee
Ma baldy heid an specs,
I'm flattered they should class me wi
Tyrranosaurus Rex.

A dinosaur ... etc.

O cyberspace an aw that shite,
An the workins o I.T.,
I ken as much as a trilobite
At the bottom o the sea.

A dinosaur ... etc.

When folk tae "Strictly"'s charms succumb,
Or blether about "Bakeoff"
I feel affinity tae some
Pterodactyl poised for takeoff.

A dinosaur ... etc.

The girl glued tae her mobile phone
I caw a silly bizzam,
An that makes me, I'll gledly own,
A complete anachronism.

A dinosaur ... etc.

Folk are condemned tae life's rat-race;
Tae struggle, strive, an jostle.
An since I cannae stand the pace
I'd raither bide a fossil!

A dinosaur ... etc.

An when at last I've run ma race,
And in the grave I lie,
These words upon ma tomb they'll place,
"Evolution passed him by".

A dinosaur ... etc.