

Eh dear, what a day!

Composed during a spell of particularly depressing weather.

Eh dear, what a day!
Lashin rain an skies o grey!
It seems these days that's aw we hae.
Eh dear, what a day!

Torrents doon the gutters run.
By jings, this weather's no much fun.
When did we last see the sun?
Eh dear, what a day!

Doon the street each wey ye look
the road runs like a babblin brook,
an glaury dubs ye've got tae jouk.
Eh dear, what a day!

Dismiss me as a daft auld blether
or juist ignore me if ye'd raither,
but modern life's gey like the weather.
Eh dear, what a day!

Weel, noo I've tellt ma tale o woe,
an since impatience noo ye show,
I'll shut ma mooth an let ye go.
But eh dear, what a day!