

The Hoose o Commons.

I made up this one in the heyday of Boris Johnson. Not much has improved since then.

The Hoose o Commons is a joke,
ye'll find few places dafter.

A fit response wuid be tae boak
or pish yersel wi laughter.

Welcome tae the wondrous world
o "Blah-de-blah-de-blah",
where roof an rafters daily ring
tae "Meh!", "He-haw!", an "Baa!".

They tell me oor democracy
abides baith hale an herty,
but thon place seems mair like tae be
a chimpanzees' tea pairty.

Welcome...etc.

At times the din becomes sae lood
wi shoutin an wi jeerin,
ye'd think, they soond sae lood an crude,
it's fitba fans ye're hearin.

Welcome...etc.

They bowff an chuff in Double Dutch.
In truth, it's got me beaten
juist why their faithers peyed sae much
tae send them aw tae Eton.

Welcome...etc.

They've shairly brocht us tae the brink
as each yin rants an rambles,
an Scotland noo should take a think
an pull oot o this shambles!

Welcome...etc.

Aw trust in Westminster is gone,
the ship o state's sae leaky.
Let Scotland's business fae noo on
be aw done in Auld Reekie!

Sae fareweel tae the wondrous world
o blah-de-blah-de-blah,
where roof an rafters daily ring
tae "Meh!", "He-haw!", an "Baah!".