The Jeely Piece Song    Song by Adam McNaughtan

1. I'm a skyscraper wean   
I love on the nineteenth flair   
But I'm no gaun' oot to play ony mair   
Since we moved to Castlemilk   
I'm wasting away   
Cos I'm gettin'one less meal every day

Oh ye cannae fling pieces oot a twenty-story flat   
Seven hundred hungry weans will testify tae that   
If it's butter, cheese or jeely   
If the breid is plain or pan   
The chances of it reaching earth are ninety nine tae wan