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