

EX-PAT NUMPTY!

I hae a guid freen
On wham I can lean
If ever I need onie money,
But noo an' again
He gies me a pain,
For he can be sich a big phony.

Afore he left hame
He seldom wad claim
Tae be proud o' his family tree.
But noo he affects
An air that reflects
His grandiose Clan pedigree!

Noo here in The States
He proudly relates
Tae American fans o' the Scots;
A Chieftain is he
By ancient decree
Wi' privilege and honour, of sorts.

On ev'ry Burns Night
My freen becomes quite
The Dignit'ry all of a sudden;
As he marches by
Wi' Haggis held high,
I wonder, juist which ane's the Puddin?

