

A Dyker's Compliments To Her Neighbours

Chorus

Keep yer ain fish guts tae yer ain sea maws
Anster daws, tattie shaws
Keep yer ain fish guts tae yer ain sea maws
Lyin amang the deid craws

An wha's acht you ma bonnie lass
That moved here in the simmer?
Ah kent yer faither at the scale
He's a torn-ersed Pittenweemer

Ye lookin at me, ye Anster daw?
Ah'll cowp ye in a dub sir
An wha cried ye a partan face
An ye sae like a lobster?

What's that ye're sayin? Ah canna tell
Ye styipit shilpit moaner
Ye're nae frae here, Ah'm shair o that
Ye're a St Minnens droner

Ye can keep yer Crail an Pittenweem
Yer Anster an St Minnens
Daft Dyker's whit ye cry us aa
Awa back hame, guid riddance