I luv my hameland mair

Weel yer a lucky so and so If ye live whar oranges grow I do admit, yer land's gie fair But I luv my hameland mair The cauld an rain wilnae dae us harm We have our neeps and tatties tae keep up warm Yer shorts an t-shirts they're nae gid Aye maybe we'd wear them but the weather forbids

Yer never gonnae gie in are ye? But even if you've got Disneyland goin fir ye Yer sunny life is nae fir me I luv my hameland mair!