

## **A torn-faced get.**

Nowadays we're all supposed to be sunny-natured people-persons. Women (dear God) are required to have "bubbly" personalities. Some of us however just can't hack that sort of thing.

Oft hae I made lood complaint,  
Oft hae I girmed an gret.  
Oft hae I raged withoot restraint :  
I am a torn-faced get.

Ye'll often find me in the huff,  
I often take the pet.  
Folk never gie me thanks enough:  
I am a torn-faced get.

O' coorse, I'm never easy pleased;  
Ma lips are yais'ly set  
Like sippin lemon freshly squeezed:  
I am a torn-faced get.

Enjoyment seldom comes ma wey,  
Ma days are grey an flet;  
For happiness life makes us pey!  
I am a torn-faced get.

There's little joy we chance tae catch  
That comes withoot regret!  
It aye ends in a greetin match:  
I am a torn-faced get.

They say that life's best things are free;  
I never fund them yet!  
Ma constant cry's, "Oh dearie me!" :  
I am a torn-faced get.

It isnae somethin in the air,  
Or onythin that I ett.  
What it can be I dinnae care:  
I am a torn-faced get.