

The modern car

Ah, the joys of modern technology.

As they towards manhood strive,
maist young laddies learn tae drive.

CHORUS: The car, the car, the modern car,
yer peace o mind will quickly mar.

(Repeat after each verse.)

And as for me, the truth tae tell,
I did the very same masel.

Tae show the world I wis nae kid,
I bocht a car for thirty quid.

The only dials there tae take heed o
were the milometre an the speedo.

But mair than that these days it's clear
upon yer dashboard will appear.

There's warnin lights there in profusion
tae catch yer ee an cause confusion.

Sae bricht they bleeze in rid or green
but what the deevil dae they mean?

An if the handbook ye consult,
ye'll no learn much fae the result.

That helpfu booklet in yer clutch
is printed oot in Double Dutch.

Sae are thae modern cars ye see,
much better than they yuis tae be?

We've seen technology far advance,
but better cars? Nae bluidy chance!