



The poem was about the Mitchell Hill Road tower blocks in Castlemilk, Glasgow which once housed 570 families, but were demolished in 2005.

Jeely Piece Song

Matt McGinn

C F G7 C//

I'm a [C] sky scraper wean, livin' [G7] on the nineteenth flair
But I'm no goin' oot tae [C] play ony [C7] mair
'Cause [F] since we moved to oor new house I'm [C] wastin' away
For [G7] I'm getting one less meal every [C] day

*Oh ye canna fling pieces fae a [G7] multi-story flat
Seven hundred hungry weans will [C] testify to [C7] that
If it's [F] butter, cheese or jeely, if the [C] breid is plain or pan
The [G7] odds against it reaching us are ninety-nine tae [C] wan*

On the [C] first day my Maw flung oot a [G7] piece on hovis broon
It came skitin' oot the windae and went [C] up instead o' [C7] doon
Noo [F] ev'ry twenty seven hoors it [C] comes back into sight
Cause my [G7] piece went intae orbit and became a sate[C]llite

On the second day ma Mammie flung me [G7] oot a piece again
It went up and hit a pilot in a [C] fast, low flying [C7] plane
He [F] scraped it off his goggles, shouting [C] through the intercom
"The [G7] Clydeside Reds have got me wi' a breid 'n jeelie [C] bomb"

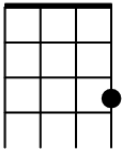
On the third day ma Mammie tho't she'd [G7] try another throw
The Salvation Army band was [C] playin' doon [C7] below
[F] 'Onward Christian Soldiers' was the [C] piece they should've played
But the [G7] Oompah man was play-ing a piece 'n marma[C]lade

*Oh ye canna fling pieces fae a [G7] multi-story flat
Seven hundred hungry weans will [C] testify to [C7] that
If it's [F] butter, cheese or jeely, if the [C] breid is plain or pan
The [G7] odds against it reaching us are ninety-nine tae [C] wan*

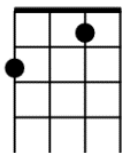
*Oh ye canna fling pieces fae a [G7] multi-story flat
Seven hundred hungry weans will [C] testify to [C7] that
If it's [F] butter, cheese or jeely, if the [C] breid is plain or pan*

Slow down The [G7] odds against it reaching us are nine-ty-nine tae <C> wan

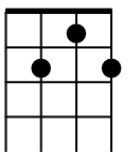
C



F



G7



C7

