

## Gerry Rafferty "Song For Simon"

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Mr. McGonagle sits on the chimneytop wondering how  
he got there  
A minute ago he was in his bed sleeping and now he's  
way up in the air  
Who knows what the day will bring, it could bring  
anything  
Who knows if we'll still be here, we could be there.

Mrs. McDonagh was playing her banjo and singing a  
sweet lullaby  
When all of a sudden there came a great crash, now  
she's flying way up in the sky  
Who knows what the day will bring, it could bring  
anything  
Who knows if we'll still be here, we could be there.

Young Joseph Egan was cleaning his motorcar one  
Sunday morning in May  
When out of the bonnet that there came a great giant  
and carried young Joseph away  
Who knows what the day will bring, it could bring  
anything

Who knows if we'll still be here, we could be there.

Vocals: Gerry Rafferty

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