

## **Gilbert O'sullivan** **"Mr. Moody's Garden"**

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Every day's a holiday in Mr. Moody's Garden  
Where little girls say pardon and how do  
You do my name is Nosey  
And this is me sister really (really)  
Good she is at saying "to you too"

Now just across the lawn is Pat  
Sitting on his favorite hat  
Waiting for the barber to arrive  
And if he doesn't come today  
Pat will shout (hip-hip-hooray)  
Ain't it grand to be alive

When every day's a holiday in Mr. Moody's Garden  
Where little girls say pardon and how do  
You do my name is Nosey  
And this is me sister really (really)  
Good she is at saying "to you too"

Now lying on the garden fence  
Is a man (at great expense)  
History tells us will outgrow his youth  
But only until such a time  
He finds out why he's been lying  
And then of course he'll tell the truth

Cos every day's a holiday in Mr. Moody's Garden  
Where little girls say pardon and how do - ya do

Now down among the partridge trees  
Lives a man who loves his knees  
So much so he's framed them in a jar  
And if by chance one should escape  
And to put on must in it's place  
With half a pound of shredded tar

Cos every day's a holiday in Mr. Moody's Garden  
Where little girls say pardon  
And Bill and Ben found stardom  
While playing John Wesley Harden  
Who looked just like Billy Cardon's  
Answer to choo-choo

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