

Gilbert O'sullivan "Parrish"

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Now Parrish was born on a summer's morn
High up on Salisbury plain
His parents were surprised when he opened his eyes
And said how do You do Parrish is my name

He started in school breaking every rule
Violence was his only relief
For someone so small
To burn down the school hall
Was to him an education that just
Couldn't be beat

Throughout every, week of every half a year
Throughout every month of every day
At the age of thirteen
When most boys should still be green
His experience with women was to say the least great

The best way to describe him in later life
Is to go back to where it began
While abducting a Nun
He had suddenly become
Converted from a sinner to a
Godfearing man

Throughout every week of every half a year
Throughout every month of every day
If he gets to be Pope
And who's to say he has no hope
There'll be one hell of a party down
Salisbury way

Incredible though it sounds he still astounds
All those who hear him speak
The man they, used to call
The biggest villain of them all
Former child delinquent now a good
Parish Priest

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