

Jeff Lynne
"Diary Of Horace Wimp"

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(Monday) Late again today
He'd be in trouble though
He'd say he was sorry
He'd have to hurry out to the bus

(Tuesday) Horace was so sad
He never had a girl that
He could care for
And if he was late once more he'd be out
oh-oh

Chorus:
Don't be afraid
Just Knock on the door
While he just stood there mublin 'n' fumblin
Then a voice from above
Said Horace Wimp this is your life
Go out and find your self a wife
Make a stand and be a man
And you will have a great life planned
Horace Wimp

(Wednesday) Horace met the girl
She was small and she was very pretty
He thought he was in love
He was afraid
oh-oh

(Thursday) Asked out for a date
The cafe down the street tomorrow evening
His head was realing
When she said yes ok

Chorus

(Friday) Horace this is it
He asks the girlif maybe they could marry
When she says gladly
Horace cries
Boo-hoo

(Sunday) Everybody's at the church
When Horace rushes in and says
Now here come my wife
For the rest of my life
And she does

Chorus:
Don't be afraid
Just knock on the door
While he just stood there mumblin 'n' fumblin
Then a voice from a above
say Horace Wimp this is your wife
Go out and find your self a life
Make a stand and be a man
And you will have a gret life planned

Horace Wimp
Horace Horace Horace Horace
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