

Gerry Beckley

"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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