

Saga

"The Perfectionist"

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Artist : Saga

Title : The Perfectionist

Ellery Sneed had one great need
To do everything just right,
If things were not planned and all done by hand
He would ready himself for a fight.

One afternoon while sitting alone
He came to a great realisation:
When it's his turn to die
Will there be enough time for plenty of planned
preparation?

With a few minutes' thought his decision was clear,
A fate most perfectly neat.
Not a friend could remain to witness his death,
So a terminal wine he would treat.

The plan was to hold a very large feast,
Serving his wine at the end.
Joining the fun would be everyone
He'd been calling his friend.

Invitations went out, all guests did arrive,
The meal looked a great success,
Deciding the time, he brought out the wine,
Up stood a familiar guest.

'Here's a toast to our gracious host,'
Said Ell's friend Billingford Bluffer.
'Never in my life will I taste but a bite
Of a more perfectly planned out supper.'

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