The Diary Of Horace Wimp

Electric Light Orchestra

Monday (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 (Tuesday)

Horace was so sad

He'd never had a girl that he could care for

And if he was late once more

He'd be out - uh-oh

Don't be afraid, just knock on the door
Well, he just stood there mumblin' a-fumblin'
Then a voice from above
Said, "Horace Wimp, this is your life
Go out and find yourself a wife
(Come on, Horace)
Make a stand and be a man
And you will have a great life planned!"
(You can do it
Come on, Horace)

Wednesday

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

Thursday

Asked her for a date
The café down the street, tomorrow evening
His head was reeling
When she said, "Yes, ok."

Don't be afraid, just knock on the door
Well, he just stood there mumblin' a-fumblin'
Then a voice from above
Said, "Horace Wimp, this is your life
Go out and find yourself a wife
(Come on, Horace)
Make a stand and be a man
And you will have a great life planned!"
(You can do it
Come on, Horace)

Friday

Horace, this is it!
He asks the girl if maybe they could marry
When she says "Gladly,"
Horace cries - boo hoo

Sunday

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Everybody's at the church
When Horace rushes in
And says, "Now here comes my wife
For the rest of my life,"
And she did

Don't be afraid, just knock on the door.
Well, he just stood there mumblin' a-fum
Then a voice from above
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Well, he just stood there mumblin' a-fumblin'
Then a voice from above
Said, "Horace Wimp, this is your wife
Go out and find yourself a life
(Come on, Horace)
Make a stand and be a man
And you will have a great life planned!"
(Horace Wimp)

Horace, Horace, Horace, Horace, Horace, Horace Horace, Horace, Horace, Horace, Horace

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Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sunday
(Horace Wimp, Horace Wimp, Horace Wimp)
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