

Song For Simon

Gerry Rafferty

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.