

## How Everyone But Sam Was A Hypocrite

Strawbs

Old School Songs

Half a bitter for the vicar  
He's here to save your soul  
He's looking fat and jovial  
Though he's nearly on the dole  
Anne Riley cooks his dinner  
She keeps him washed and fed  
She doesn't need much prompting  
To jump into his bed.

And they all think they're so grand  
Yes, they all think they're so grand  
Yes, they all think they're so grand  
But they're not  
Oh no they're not.

Dr. Watson drinks large whiskies  
He's nearly always high  
He supplements his income  
Aborting on the sly  
Mrs. Thompson is an angel  
In the W.V.S.  
Her meals on wheels are very cheap  
And she cooks the books for less.

Sammy Cohen is the bookie  
Sitting over there  
Drinking three star brandy  
He doesn't seem to care  
No-one wants to know him  
They say he's been inside  
They say his dear old mother  
Committed suicide.

Dr. Watson charged Anne Riley  
A fifty guinea fee  
For Mr. Thompson's peace of mind  
As far as I can see  
Mrs. Thompson envies Annie  
Cooking for the preacher  
And everyone thinks Sam  
Is a quite disgusting creature  
But if the truth was known  
It would shake all their foundations  
It seems the preacher lives  
On Sam's anonymous donations.