

## My Friend Peter

Strawbs

My friend Peter was not that old  
A generous man with a heart of gold  
They took his money, they took his home  
They wouldn't leave my friend Peter alone.

My friend Peter's mother, boy she was a bitch  
All she ever gave him was a nervous twitch  
She left her money to her fancy gent  
She didn't leave my friend Peter a cent.

My friend Peter was the company boss  
With labour problems and a heavy loss  
The school bills came with a rise in fees  
My friend Peter was on his knees.

My friend Peter was never hip  
But his wife was fond of the groovy trip  
She spent her money like she spent her nights  
She wouldn't show my friend Peter the sights.

My friend Peter was a worried guy  
When the taxman came with his beady eye  
They froze his bank account, they took his car  
They wouldn't let my friend Peter go far.

My friend Peter was a family man  
With a decent job and a long-term plan  
He loved his kids, adored his wife  
My friend Peter just took his life.