

## Poor Jimmy Wilson

Strawbs

Jimmy Wilson had a glass eye, I could see it  
And he stuttered sometimes  
And he needed a girl friend night times  
Didn't know how to go about it  
Poor Jimmy Wilson, poor Jimmy Wilson

All the boys used to tease him, I know I did it  
And he was my friend  
At school we were always close together  
Hardly a day I didn't see him  
Poor Jimmy Wilson, poor Jimmy Wilson

He used to go out for walks on his own  
With no-one to talk to at all  
He'd walk in the park till the evening grew dark  
Just feeling quite incredibly small

He was sitting in the park one Sunday evening  
Around about five  
When along came a lady, a total stranger  
Wanted young Jimmy to go with her  
Poor Jimmy Wilson, poor Jimmy Wilson

Well she was so persuasive and seemed quite friendly  
So he went along  
And the lady who was lonely gave him tea  
And she was his friend for ever after  
Poor Jimmy Wilson, poor Jimmy Wilson.