

# Gerry Rafferty, Song For Simon

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.

Vocals: Gerry Rafferty