

## Parrish

Gilbert O'Sullivan

Now Parrish was born on a summer's morn  
High up on Salisbury plain  
His parents were surprised when he opened his eyes  
And said how do You do Parrish is my name

He started in school breaking every rule  
Violence was his only relief  
For someone so small  
To burn down the school hall  
Was to him an education that just  
Couldn't be beat

Throughout every, week of every half a year  
Throughout every month of every day  
At the age of thirteen  
When most boys should still be green  
His experience with women was to say the least great

The best way to describe him in later life  
Is to go back to where it began  
While abducting a Nun  
He had suddenly become  
Converted from a sinner to a  
Godfearing man

Throughout every week of every half a year  
Throughout every month of every day  
If he gets to be Pope  
And who's to say he has no hope  
There'll be one hell of a party down  
Salisbury way

Incredible though it sounds he still astounds  
All those who hear him speak  
The man they, used to call  
The biggest villain of them all  
Former child delinquent now a good  
Parish Priest