

# Private Eye

Gilbert O'Sullivan

Lady asked me nicely if I'd find  
Just what it is that is on her mind  
I said certainly  
That's my job you see

I'm private eye  
At your service until I dye  
My nose and clothes bright yellow

So I investigated right away  
Started from her head and through the day  
Worked down to her feet  
No time to stop and eat

I'm private eye  
At your service until I dye  
My nose and clothes bright yellow

And as I walk through the door  
With a chip on my shoulder  
Pouring vinegar over  
Makes a tasty scheme  
To an egg and bean

I'm private eye  
At your service until I dye  
My nose and clothes bright yellow

And if you should find yourself  
Then you should be pleased  
My job's looking out for those  
Who's moments have been seized

Based on all the evidence obtained  
Turns out on her mind was weight she'd gained  
So as we head off  
For the little up you cough

I'm private eye  
At your service until I die  
I'm private eye  
At your service from nine to five  
I'm private eye  
Under pin a book described  
As being if seen  
Bright yellow