

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