Dear Mavis I'm compelled to write this letter In the hope that you may

soon be getting better I've a feeling you should go and see a d octor If

you haven't then you know you really oughta I was worried so I went to

see the vicar But before I could confess he first confessed to be a

stripper

Dear Mavis it was very strange to see him So I thought I'd writ e

and ask your opinion Should I grass on him, report him to the c ardinal \mbox{Or}

wether I should egg him on to turn professional If I dob on him they'll

call him plastic scouserBut the only thing the stripper wears is plastic

trousers

Mavis' opinion is all we really seek Mavis' opinion is all we should we... Lie while he's still alive Should we lie while he's still

alive' Cos when the vicar strips he gets away with it Dear Mavis, thought

I'd follow up my Cast your stone now he who never sins Clearly all your

roles are now

defined (You've got yours but I have broken mine) Simply just ref lections

ofMy honest professional belief that I am God(I am God) Stop me before I

go over the edgeStop me before I go over the edgeStop me before $\mathsf{T}\dots$

Happy children specially in need(Send them to the dentist they will

bleed)Before you get to know exhesitate(Could be gay or could b

straight) Your mental state which separates The action from intention,

wash your hands (Wash your hands) Stop me before I go over the e dgeStop

me before I go over the edgeStop me before I... Only for tinsel Only for $\ensuremath{\text{S}}$

tinsel Stop me before I go over the edgeStop me before I go over the

edgeStop me before I... letter Drop a line about the fate of our poor $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1$

vicar Very

tragically his time on earth is ended Found him gagged and boun

d in

stockings and suspenders Dear Mavis if you tell us what your thoughts are

And I hope that they're not biased 'cos you are the vicar's dau ghter

Mavis' opinion is all we really seekMavis' opinion is all we should

we... Lie now that he has died Should we lie now that he has died 'Cos

when the vicar strips he gets away with it

And we know him as our vicar

and by night a part-

time stripper And the vicar got suspended in his

stockings and suspenders And he's making wine from water while he dresses

like his daughter And we know that he's a rip off 'cos we've se en him

with his kit off Should we lie now that he has diedShould we li e now

that he has died' Cos when the vicar strips he gets away with i t.