

A Most Peculiar Man

The Cowsills

"He was a most peculiar man"
That's what Mrs. Riordan says, she should know
She lived upstairs from him
She said he was a most peculiar man

He was a most peculiar man
He lived all alone, within a house
Within a room, within himself
A most peculiar man

He had no friends, he seldom spoke
And no one in turn ever spoke to him
'Cause he wasn't friendly and he didn't care
And he wasn't like them
Oh no, he was a most peculiar man
Most peculiar, most peculiar man

He died last Saturday
He shut his eyes and he went to sleep
With the windows closed so he'd never wake up
To his silent world and his tiny room
And Mrs. Reardon says he has a brother somewhere
Who should be notified soon
And all the people said "What a shame that he's dead
But wasn't he a most peculiar man?"