

Jan. 78

~~Jimmy~~

Bm7 FM7

Jimmy was born on a holiday morn
in a barn in a warm southern town
and he died in the light
of the angels of night
who then lifted him out of his gown

Oh what is an angel our dear Jimmy
To the lady that loved him aloft
where the games referees
It's our joy if you please
Now come for ever draw you a bath

as we lay in the sub all night
he casually watched the angels at play
The computer with rule sheet the games
They clapped and they gazed and said who's next
But soon they all died from their own wilds
Jimmy drowned in his bath

Down on the earth the whole thing a
of the now deceased renegade heavenly queen
It will run down in time
But it sure blows our mind
Oh what happens in this painful dream

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