A Most Peculiar Man

Paul Simon

"He was a most peculiar man"
That's what Mrs.Reardon says and 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
He died last Saturday
He turned on the gas 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?"

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