

# Carry On Up the Vicarage

**Steve Hackett**

Body was found at the vicarage quarter past nine  
People die from sudden strokes all the time  
Verdict of misadventure mending the roof  
The doctors niece, whilst tending the rosehedge  
Stung to death by a swarm of bees

"My wife's cooking is out of this world take a bite" Died from some rare tropical disease in the night  
Dab hand at pharmaceuticals, still no one guessed  
The village vet was drowned in the pigswill  
You wonder whose turn will be next  
"In the world of sinners all are condemned  
My son this gun's loaded"  
(A missing floorboard) then screaming from the belfry he fell

Songwriters  
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