

# The Golden Rule

Gilbert O'Sullivan

I wouldn't be glad, wouldn't be sad  
I wouldn't be good if I knew that I couldn't  
I hate to go but I must you know Duty calls, Niagara Falls  
See it go down as it falls on the ground  
And gets up again at the count of ten  
I would like everyone here to repeat after me Something of which I know nothing about  
Namely that which I will tell you  
That which I will tell you I'm going to school, breaking a rule  
I'm going around in a pitiful frown  
'Coz I didn't pass, came  
Bottom of the class, oh what a shame Teacher was mad, so was me dad  
Took off his belt and without any help  
Really hit me hard where I'd stuck a card  
Thick I may be but a fool I am certainly not Always remember the golden rule  
When in no doubt get a card out  
And while you're there how about  
Fetching me one of those pneumatic drills Boy, I really love the sound that they make  
So good for the pains and aches  
Of life in general, don't be such a miser  
At the most a fiver's all you pay Many's the time, I have wondered about what it is  
Why wouldn't you want to repeat after me?  
Something I know you know I know  
Something I know you know I know I wouldn't behold, wouldn't be cold  
I wouldn't be here if it wasn't for my  
Dear old mum and dad, the fun they had  
Early one night, dad put out the light Got hold of me mum, said he wanted a son  
And as you can see, the result was me  
Somebody told me once  
Money does not grow on trees Well if that's true then  
How do you explain  
Apples, oranges and lemons?  
Not forgetting melons No, no, no  
No, no, no  
No, no, no

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