

# Poor Jimmy Wilson

## Strawbs

Jimmy Wilson had a glass eye, I could see it  
And he stuttered sometimes  
And he needed a girl friend night times  
Didn't know how to go about it  
Poor Jimmy Wilson, poor Jimmy Wilson All the boys used to tease him, I know I did it  
And he was my friend  
At school we were always close together  
Hardly a day I didn't see him  
Poor Jimmy Wilson, poor Jimmy Wilson He used to go out for walks on his own  
With no-one to talk to at all  
He'd walk in the park till the evening grew dark  
Just feeling quite incredibly small He was sitting in the park one Sunday evening  
Around about five  
When along came a lady, a total stranger  
Wanted young Jimmy to go with her  
Poor Jimmy Wilson, poor Jimmy Wilson

Songwriters

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