

# Stripper Vicar

Mansun

Dear Mavis, I'm compelled to write this letter  
In the hope that you may soon be getting better  
I've a feeling you should go and see a doctor  
If you haven't then you know you really oughta  
I was worried so I went to see the vicar  
But before I could confess  
He first confessed to be a stripper  
Dear Mavis, it was very strange to see him  
So I thought I'd write and ask for your opinion  
Should I grass on him, report him to the cardinal  
Or whether I should egg him on to turn professional  
If I dob on him they'll call him plastic scouser  
But the only thing the stripper vicar wears  
Is plastic trousers  
Mavis' opinion is all we really seek  
Mavis' opinion is all we  
Should we lie, while he's still alive  
Should we lie, while he's still alive  
'Cause when the vicar strips he gets away with it  
Dear Mavis, thought I'd follow up my letter  
Drop a line about the fate of our poor vicar  
Very tragically his time on earth is ended  
Found him gagged and bound in stockings and suspenders  
Dear Mavis, if you tell us what your thoughts are  
And I hope that they're not biased  
'Cause you are the vicar's daughter  
Mavis' opinion is all we really seek  
Mavis' opinion is all we  
Should we lie now that he has died  
Should we lie now that he has died  
'Cause when the vicar strips he gets away with it  
And we know him as our vicar  
And by night a part time stripper  
And the vicar got suspended  
In his stockings and suspenders  
And he's making wine from water  
While he dresses like his daughter  
And we know that he's a rip off  
'Cause we've seen him with his kit off  
Should we lie now that he has died  
Should we lie now that he has died  
'Cause when the vicar strips he gets away with it

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