

# The Golden Rule

Gilbert O'Sullivan

I wouldn't be glad wouldn't be sad  
I wouldn't be good if I knew what I could  
And 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  
Cause 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 car 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  
I want you all 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  
And 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