

Ooh Sinha Man

Oswald Charles Duckenfield had severe OCD
He worked as an accountant for London's BBC

Belongings neat and organised, his desk and his briefcase
He always looked immaculate, not one hair out of place

His strict compulsive habits made his life feel in control
But certain things jangled his nerves and hurt his very soul

His colleagues loved jazz music, but Oswald couldn't cope
The tunes seemed so disorganised, disjointed muddled notes

They all thought him very strange, he saw their sideways glances
He had no friends, so focused on the company's finances

Oswald felt so lonely, no going out for beers
Or out to local nightclubs, where the music hurt his ears

Fridays after work the gang had nights out on the town
Whilst Oswald sneaked off home and changed into his dressing gown

One night in bed the tears they fell, he started counting sheep
Eventually he fell into a very fitful sleep

Next morning tragedy it struck, whilst turning in his bed
Oswald rolled just once too much, fell out and bumped his head

He crawled across the carpet, pulled himself up to his feet
Sat in his favourite comfy chair, watched 'The Chase' on repeat

The chaser's name was Sinha Man, he wore a strange white suit
And something stirred in Oswald's loins, he found this chaser cute

He wanted to find out some more so did a Google search
In error he typed 'Sinner Man' - his stomach made a lurch

The result it showed a jazz song, by the great Nina Simone
He accidently pressed 'play now' it blasted on his phone

For some odd reason this strange tune (he started to observe)
Was lifting him, it calmed his mind, and soothed his jangled nerves

Next he heard Billy Holiday, the song was All Of Me
And Oswald thought 'but I hate jazz, yet this tune speaks to me'

The more he heard the more he smiled, his heart began to melt
At work he spoke to colleagues and some happiness he felt

They never really did find out what changed Oswald's response
Divine intervention or the hard blow to his bonce

So please remember when life brings bad luck or pure frustration
That just maybe it is the key to your life's transformation

So don't get too despondent, too angry or too sad
Remember just like Oswald, that good will follow bad