

## Fairport Convention "Percy's Song"

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Bad news, bad news, come to me where I sleep"  
Turn, turn, turn again  
"Say, one of your friends is in trouble deep"  
Turn, turn, to the rain and the wind  
"Tell me the trouble, tell me once to my ear"  
Turn, turn, turn again  
"Joliet prison and ninety-nine years"  
Turn, turn, to the rain and the wind  
"Oh, what's the charge of how this came to be?"  
Turn, turn, turn again  
"Manslaughter in the highest degree"  
Turn, turn, to the rain and the wind  
I sat down and wrote the best words I could write  
Turn, turn, turn again  
Explaining to the judge I'd be there on Wednesday  
night  
Turn, turn, to the rain and the wind  
Without a reply, I left by the moon  
Turn, turn, turn again  
And was in his chambers by the next afternoon  
Turn, turn, to the rain and the wind  
"Would you tell me the facts," I said without fear  
Turn, turn, turn again  
"That a friend of mine could get ninety-nine years"  
Turn, turn, to the rain and the wind  
"A crash on the highway, flew the car to a field"  
Turn, turn, turn again  
"There was four persons killed and he was at the  
wheel"  
Turn, turn, to the rain and the wind  
"But I knew him as good as I'm knowing myself"  
Turn, turn, turn again  
"And he wouldn't harm a life that belonged to someone  
else"  
Turn, turn, to the rain and the wind  
The judge he spoke out of the side of his mouth  
Turn, turn, turn again  
Saying "The witness who saw, he left without doubt"  
Turn, turn, to the rain and the wind  
"That may be true, he's got a sentence to serve"  
Turn, turn, turn again  
"But ninety-nine years he just don't deserve"

Turn, turn, to the rain and the wind  
"Too late, too late, for his case it is sealed"  
Turn, turn, turn again  
"His sentence it is passed and cannot be repealed"  
Turn, turn, to the rain and the wind  
"But he ain't no criminal and his crime it is none"  
Turn, turn, turn again  
"What happened to him could happen to anyone"  
Turn, turn, to the rain and the wind  
At that the judge jumped forward and his face it did  
freeze  
Turn, turn, turn again  
Saying "Could you kindly leave my office now please?"  
Turn, turn, to the rain and the wind  
His eyes looked funny and I stood up so slow  
Turn, turn, turn again  
With no other choice except for to go  
Turn, turn, to the rain and the wind  
I walked down the hallway and I heard his door slam  
Turn, turn, turn again  
I walked down the courthouse stairs and did not  
understand  
Turn, turn, to the rain and the wind  
And I played my guitar through the night to the day  
Turn, turn, turn again  
And the only tune my guitar could play was "The Old  
Cruel Rain And The Wind"

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