Sandy Denny "Percy's Song"

Visit "Percy's Song" on MotoLyrics.com

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Too late, too late, for his case it is sealed Turn, turn, turn again His sentence it is passed and cannot be repealed Turn, turn, to the rain and the wind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 jerked forward and his face it did freeze Turn, turn, turn again Saying, "could you kindly leave my office now please?"

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

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"

Visit <u>Sandy Denny</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.