

Percy's Song

Fairport Convention

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 re-appealed
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

Well 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
