## **Perry Mason**

## **Fony**

On his way to dinner when it took him by surprise And with one pull of the trigger he would vanish overnight Dancing by the roadside, holding on for dear life Then a gun from out of nowhere made a widow of his wife I don't mind, single file down the runway Feelin' fine and I'll see you my friend Over and over again Who can we get on the case? We need Perry Mason Someone to put you in place Calling Perry Mason again, again Riding painted horses, oh the kids they love it so You can see it on their faces, how they love the wind to blow Minding my own business like my Mama always said But if I don't try to help 'em they could wind up on the front page I don't mind, draw the line then draw me an arrow

Feelin' fine then I'll see you my friend
Over and over again
Who can we get on the case?
We need Perry Mason
Someone to put you in place
Calling Perry Mason again, again
Wake me when it's over, tell me it's all right
Just keep on talking baby, I've been doing this all night
How much did you give me? Tell me it'll be all right
Then I'll see you my friend
Over and over again
Who can we get on this case?
We need Perry Mason
Someone to put you in place
Calling Perry Mason again, again, again, again

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