

Percy's Song

Arlo Guthrie

Bad news, bad news, come to me where I sleep
Turn, turn, turn again
Sayin' one of my friends is in trouble deep
Turn, turn to the wind and the rain Tell me the trouble, tell me once to my ears
Turn, turn, turn again
Juliet prison for ninety-nine years
Turn, turn to the wind and the rain A crash on the highway threw a car into a field
Turn, turn, turn again
There were four people killed and he was at the wheel
Turn, turn to the wind and the rain But I knew him as well as I know my own self
Turn, turn, turn again
And he wouldn't harm a life that belonged to someone else
Turn, turn to the wind and the rain That may be so said the judge from the side of his mouth
Turn, turn, turn again
But the witness who saw it, he left little doubt
Turn, turn to the wind and the rain He may, he may have a sentence to server
Turn, turn, turn again
But ninety-nine years, he just does not deserve
Turn, turn to the wind and the rain Too late, too late, for his case it is sealed
Turn, turn, turn again
A sentence, it is passed and it can not be repealed
Turn, turn to the wind and the rain But he ain't no criminal and his crime it is none
Turn, turn, turn again
And what happened to him could have happened to anyone
Turn, turn to the wind and the rain At that the judge jumped forward and his face it did freeze
Turn, turn, turn again
Sayin', Would you kindly leave my office now, please
Turn, turn to the wind and the rain I squinted my eyes and I stood up slow
Turn, turn, turn again
With no other choice except for me to go
Turn, turn to the wind and the rain I walked down the hall and I heard his door slam
Turn, turn, turn again
I walked down the stairs but I did not understand
Turn, turn to the wind and the rain And I played my guitar through the night and through the day
Turn, turn, turn again
But the only tune that my guitar would play
Was oh how cruel, the wind and the rain

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