

# Who Done It?

## Harlem Hamfats

It was a rainy night  
And all the windows were tight  
And there were thirteen people in the house  
The owner and his wife  
The butler and his wife  
Cook with her knife  
A couple named Smythe  
The Andersons were there  
With another strange pair  
And the scary caretaker and me

The clock struck one, there was the sound of a gun  
And I heard somebody run away  
And the twelve who were alive had terror in their eyes  
And I overheard the Andersons say  
Who could have done it?  
Who could have done it  
And I wonder where's the cook and her knife  
Madam, said Adam, with his wife by his side,  
It was the shot we heard that took her life

The other couple named Sloan and I ran to the phone  
To call the police, but just then  
All the power went out  
And we heard a great shout  
And we knew for some-one else it was the end  
And when the power came on  
We were shocked with alarm  
For instead of being twelve we were ten  
Who could have done it?  
Who could have done it?  
The Andersons were such a nice pair

Now the owner and his wife  
Both afraid of their life  
So they hurried to the door to run away  
But before they got there  
There was a whistle through the air,  
Then another, then they both had passed away

There were seven of us let now  
Afraid of death now  
But I knew it wasn't me or the Sloans  
Cause when the power went out  
And we heard the others shout  
We were out there in the hallway on the phone

That left the butler and his wife  
And the couple named Smythe  
And the old scary caretaker too  
So the Sloans and I  
Who were both afraid to die  
Had to think of something quick we could do  
So we called the Smythes  
And the butler and his wife  
And we gathered in the drawing room  
But before we could call for the caretaker too  
It was too late for he had met his doom  
It looked like poison

That left five, five, five were still alive  
The Sloans, the Smythes and myself  
Once again the lights went out  
and I heard a great shout  
From both the Smythes and the Sloans  
And then the light went on again  
And I looked around again  
And everybody was dead  
And I was alone

Well, I must have past out  
For the next thing I knew  
I was awakened with my hands in chains  
There was a man with a gun  
And he said don't bother son  
You'll have plenty of time to explain

I was rushed to a car  
Then taken to a cell  
And a lawyer came in and said his name  
He said I'm sure you told the truth  
But the truth is my boy  
To believe it the judge would be insane  
Now before I pass sentence on you  
Have you anything to say?

I said, are you kidding?  
I said, this must be a dream  
I said, this can't be real  
You don't believe a word that I have said

And then he looked me in the eye  
And said have mercy on his soul  
And I was hanged  
By the neck  
Until dead  
Have mercy

Hey  
Wait a minute, hey stop  
Would you mind rewinding that last sentence  
I mean, hang by the what?  
Until when?  
Hey, listen. I think you made a little  
I mean I think you made a large mistake here

First of all  
I was in Colorado,  
Having breakfast with a nun, okay?  
What do you mean, there is nothing to get hung up about  
I mean, you should be up here  
Hey, have you ever heard of the word appeal?  
Well, I'm about to appeal you of that bench in a minute  
Unless you change that decision  
Listen, I got a lot, I mean I had a lot of friends in this town  
Hey I want to see my congress, man.

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