

# Fairport Convention, Part Vi (Breakfast In Mayfair)

&quot;The world has surely lost it's head, the news is full of crimes  
There's robberies in The Telegraph and there's murders in The Times  
And always more obituaries and even one of these  
Concerns the brutal slaughter of one old Miss Emma Keyes  
The police have got their man, they're sure, he never left the scene  
Indeed, he raised a hue and cry, a most unusual thing  
An arsonist, a murderer, his soul will soon be frying  
He's young but old enough to kill and not too young for dying  
Now it seems the populace will queue to see him stand in court  
To hear him speak his wicked lies while smiling at his thoughts  
This arrogant young ruffian is obviously guilty  
Though nowhere does it say exactly how or why he killed her&quot;  
&quot;Forget it dear, it's not the first, there's bound to be another  
The way you carry on you'll have us thinking she's your mother  
This man called Lee has had his day and soon he'll be forgotten  
So put that paper down before your breakfast goes quite rotten&quot;