

## Breakfast In Mayfair

Fairport Convention

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 an Old Miss Emma Keys

The police have got their man, they're sure  
He never left the scene  
Indeed he led the 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  
But 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 no where does it say exactly  
How or why he killed her

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