

## Tragedy Now Strikes Hard. ...

### Fairport Convention

"The customary quiet of Babbacombe, a residential suburb of Torquay, was greatly disturbed early on Saturday morning  
And the peaceful inhabitants were aroused to a state of intense alarm and terror by one of the most frightful tragedies that human devilment could plan or human deed could perpetrate  
The name of the victim was Miss Emma Anne Whitehead Keyes, an elderly lady of some sixty-eight years  
The name of her home and the scene of her tragedy, was 'The Glen'  
She was found early in the morning, lying on her dining room floor  
Her throat had been horribly cut and there were three wounds on her head  
It was evident that her murderer had also attempted to burn the corpse"

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 Keyes

The police have got their man, they're sure, he never left the scene  
Indeed, he raised 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 he's not too young for dying

And 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

Forget it dear, it's not the first and there's bound to be another  
And 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