

The judge and the jury
Just pawns in the crime.
They laughed and said don't worry
Things will be different next time

The lawyers and council
What do they know
All you get is a mouthful
And nothing to show

It's a song and dance
Your case couldn't be plainer
You have a good chance
So send me the retainer

We did the best we could
you know how these things go
Appeal, I think we should