

Breakfast In Mayfair
Fairport Convention

Intro: E F#m E F#m

E F#m A E
The world has surely lost its head, the news is full of crimes
F#m A F#m
There s robberies in The Telegraph and there s murders in The Times
A B D A
And always more obituaries and even one of these
E F#m A E F#m E F#m
Concerns the brutal slaughter of one old Miss Emma Keyes

E F#m A E
The police have got their man, they re sure, he never left the scene
F#m A F#m
Indeed, he raised a hue and cry, a most unusual thing
A B D A
An arsonist, a murderer, his soul will soon be frying
E F#m A E F#m E F#m
He s young but old enough to kill and not too young for dying

E F#m A E
Now it seems the populace will queue to see him stand in court
F#m A F#m
To hear him speak his wicked lies while smiling at his thoughts
A B D A
This arrogant young ruffian is obviously guilty
E F#m A E F#m E F#m
Though nowhere does it say exactly how or why he killed her

Instrumental (verse chords)

E F#m A E
Forget it dear, it s not the first, there s bound to be another
F#m A F#m
The way you carry on you ll have us thinking she s your mother
A B D A
This man called Lee has had his day and soon he ll be forgotten
E F#m A E F#m E F#m E
So put that paper down before your breakfast goes quite rotten