

And, it's here that the lawyers so clever  
Try to talk the poor judges to death.  
There are some who could argue for ever  
Without even stopping for breath.

And the Court goes on sitting and sitting,  
Till you wonder they don't all fall out.  
While they settle the punishment fitting  
For sins you'd forgotten about.

Oh, it's fine for the Court in its session  
To put other men under lock,  
And law is a noble profession  
When it isn't yourself in the dock.