

The Crime I Didn't Do

Lonesome River Band

Am **G** **Am**

I was raised in a small mill town, a factory worker's son

Am **G** **D**

Left my home and family at the age of 21

Am **G** **Am**

I set out to find my way in a strange and distant town

Am **G** **D**

Hadn't been there a year or more when trouble came around

Am **G** **Am**

I operate an old punch press, work all by myself

Am **G** **D**

I make no friends or enemies, just parts from 4 to 12;

Am **G** **Am**

just parts from 4 to 12

Am **G** **Am**

One night as I was walking home, I heard an awful sound

Am **G** **D**

Footsteps running out of sight by the time I turned around

Am **G** **Am**

Shaken by the dreadful scene, it came into my sight

Am **G** **D**

A young man lying cold and still, beneath the dim street light

Am **G** **Am**

Dear Mother, say a prayer for me, and please try not to cry

Am **G** **D**

I swear to you I killed no one, but I had no alibi;

Am **G** **Am**

Lord, I had no alibi

Am **G** **Am**

Now I'm a hunted fugitive, running for my life

Am **G** **D**

A wanted man ain't got a chance when he has no place to hide

Am **G** **Am**

I know someday they'll find me, and I know that when they do

Am **G** **D**

I'll have to pay the penalty for a crime I didn't do;

Am **G** **Am**

For a crime I didn't do