

Jonas Brothers, Don

This is life in this world
Some things go right
Some things go wrong
This is how the world can be
But we just wanna be free, yeah
The verdict came in and said I was guilty
I looked at the judge and said, America built me
Tried to get rich, but they labeled me filthy
Only God can touch me, feel me
Friend calls me at nine o'clock
Says get the car its time to rock
Never hear him speak this way
Lets go man
Grabbed the keys and hit the road
Its all a flash, but who would know
How this story will un-fold
Dont charge me for the crime
Wrong place, wrong time
Dont charge me for the crime
Wrong place, wrong time
Dont charge me for the crime
Friend gets into the car
With bags filled to the top with loads of cash
Throws his pistol on the dash
Says Im sorry for the crime
That Ive involved you in this time
Youre the only friend Ive got
So dont charge me for the crime
Wrong place, wrong time
Dont charge me for the crime
Wrong place, wrong time
Dont charge me for the crime
Start to freak and scream loud
Just like the females in the crowd
Thats when he gets in my head
Come on man, youve gotta do this
You can live just like a king
With everything youve ever need
All the dreams of every man
Dont charge me for the crime
Wrong place, wrong time
Dont charge me for the crime
Wrong place, wrong time
Dont charge me for the crime
Sirens sound and my heart was pounding
I look at my man while cops surround him
Teams on the scene with no objective
The American dream can be so deceptive
now I see the flashing light
There goes my future and my life
Now Ive gotta do whats right
I stop the car and throw the keys
Out of the window, sets me free
I throw the pistol in the back
So Im out of the car
Say so you know me well
Im going to jail
Im not planning on it
Even when I say
Wont charge me for the crime
Wrong place, wrong time
Dont charge me for the crime
Wrong place, wrong time
Dont charge me for the crime

