## 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 lve 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

