

Ramones - Punishment Fits The Crime

Tom: **C**

(intro 2x) **A C D C**

A C D C
 I hear the bells of freedom chiming
 And inside my heart I feel I'm dying
 Wise guys never compromise
 Then they loose their rights and they act surprised
 Jail really cuts ya down to size

A F G
 Let the punishment fit the crime
 The footprints on the sign the time
 The philosophy of warish crime
 Make a man humble in his prime

You can go up, down, or sideways
 Be on Death Row, counting the days

They say the answers are blowin' in the wind
 And to take yourself out would really be a sin
 You just have to cope and start over again

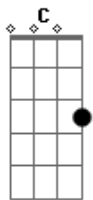
Let the punishment fit the crime...

(**F**)
 (**A A B C F**) (3x)
 (**G D C C G G F**)

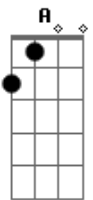
Little child cries in his sleep
 And life makes promises it can't keep
 And then you had, had enough
 You realize somehow, someway
 Your destiny was planned from the very first day

Let the punishment fit the crime... (2x)
 Let the punishment fit the crime (4x)

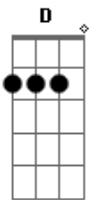
Acordes



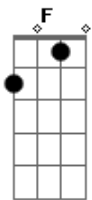
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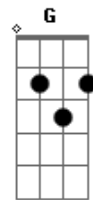
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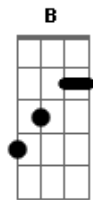
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