Crime For A Crime
Ani DiFranco

[Intro]
Em D Bm C Em D Bm C Em D Bm C Em D Bm C

[Verse]
Em   Bm
The big day has come
A   G
the bell is sounding
Em   Bm   A   G
I run my hands through my hair one last time
Em   Bm
outside the prison walls
A   G
the town is gathering
Em   Bm   A   G
people are trading crime for crime

[Break]
Em D Bm C Em D Bm C

[Verse]
          Em   Bm
everyone needs to see the prisoner
    A   G
they need to make it even easier
Em   Bm   A   G
they see me as a symbol, and not a human being
Em   Bm
that way they can kill me
            A   G
say it s not murder, it s a metaphor
Em   Bm
we are killing off our own failure
A   G
and starting clean

[Break]
Em D Bm C Em D Bm C Em D Bm C Em D Bm C

[Verse]
Em   Bm
standing in the gallows
A   G
everyone turned my way
Em   Bm
i hear a voice ask me
        A   G

if i ve got any last words to say
Em   Bm   A   G
and i m looking out over the field of familiar eyes
Em   Bm   A   G
somewhere in a woman s arms a baby cries

[Break]
Em D Bm C Em D Bm C

[Verse]
Em   Bm
I think guilt and innocence
          A   G
they are a matter of degree
Em   Bm
what might be justice to you
A   G
might not be justice to me
Em   Bm
I went to far, i m sorry
        A   G
I guess now i m going home
Em   Bm
so let he amongst you
A   G
Cast the first stone

[Break]
Em D Bm C Em D Bm C Em D Bm C Em D Bm C

[Verse]
Em   Bm
now we ve got all these complicated machines
Em   Bm   A   G
so no one person ever has to have blood on their hands
Em   Bm
we ve got complex organizations
          A   G
and if everyone just does their job
Em   Bm
no one person has to understand
          A   G
you might be the wrong color
Em   Bm
you might be too poor
          A   G
justice isn t something just anyone can afford
Em   Bm
you might not pull the trigger
          A   G
you might be out in the car
Em   Bm
and you might get a lethal injection

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             A                       G
  cause we take a metaphor that far


[Break]
Em D Bm C Em D Bm C Em D Bm C Em D Bm C


[Verse]
Em         Bm
The big day has come
A          G
the bell is sounding
Em         Bm                    A    G
i run my hands through my hair one last time
Em            Bm
outside the prison walls
A          G
the town has gathered
Em          Bm        A              G
people are trading crime for crime


[Outro]
Em          Bm        A              G
people are trading crime for crime
Em          Bm           A           G
people are still trading crime for crime
Em          Bm           A           G
people are still trading crime for crime
Em          Bm           A           G
people are still trading crime for crime
Em          Bm           A           G
people are still trading crime for crime
Em          Bm           A           G   Em
people are still trading crime for crime
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