

# 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

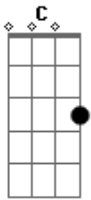
Let the punishment fit the crime...

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

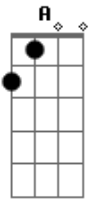
Little child cries in his sleep  
 And life makes promises it can't keep  
 And then you had, had enough  
 You realize somehow, someway  
 Your destiny was planned from the very first day

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

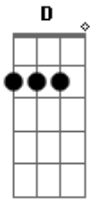
## Acordes



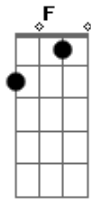
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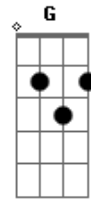
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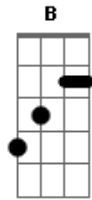
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