Donna Summer "Mistaken Identity"

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Undercover cop car Came screeching to a halt Body lying on the ground Must be someone's fault

Circumstantial evidence Seemed to point her way Right to remain silent Was all she heard them say

Blue dress, blue eyes Blond hair, about five foot nine Wrong place, wrong time Wrong face, wrong crime

Mistaken identity Could happen to you or to me Mistaken identity

Mistaken identity Could happen to you or to me Mistaken identity Mistaken identity

No money for a lawyer To defend her case Standing in the line-up Tears rolling down her face

No one cared to listen Someone had to take the heat Sometimes there's no justice When you're a victim of the street

Wrong place, wrong time Wrong face, wrong crime Wrong place, wrong time, wrong face

Wrong place, wrong time Wrong face, wrong crime Wrong place, wrong time, wrong face Mistaken identity Could happen to you or to me Mistaken identity Mistaken identity

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They didn't even say 'I'm sorry' Tried to put her away In a hurry

Don't make her pay the price She's not guilty, guilty For someone else's crime Set her free, set her free

Mistaken identity
Could happen to you or to me
Mistaken identity
Mistaken identity
Could happen to you or to me

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