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Vito Rick "I Stand Accused"

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Well I'm running from the law, Â
Cuz' they say I took a lifeÂ
Yeah, but my alibi's no good, boy
Cuz' I was lovin', lovin' the judge's wife

Well I'm running down the road with a guitar in my hand

Well I'm running down the road with a guitar in my hand

The hell hounds getting closer, and they just don't understand

Well I'm standing at the cross roads, I wonder which way do I go

Well I'm standing at the cross roads, I wonder which way do I go

Yeah, hop a freight train to California, or hitch a ride to Mexico

I stand accused, I stand accused Lord won't you help me cuz I feel so blue Now I'm running from the law for a crime that I did not do

[Aww move it]

I didn't look for trouble but it found me just the same No, I wasn't lookin' for trouble but she found me just he same

Yeah I loved that woman, Trouble was her middle name

I stand accused, I stand accused Lord won't you help me cuz I feel so blue Cuz I'm runnin' from the law for a crime that I did not do Â

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