

# The Crime is Metal Rock

Philip Copeman

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Gm D

The - court-room - fell in si - lence The Judge turned to the Dock. You  
Well I come home one eve ning A hard days work was done. He  
Two rid ers they're ap roach ing They're rid ing on the storm. A

4 Gm Cm D

stand acc used cos you've a bused the crime is me - tal rock Did  
was there, my fav rite chair like hell we'll have some fun. Now  
sec ret chord to pleez the Lord he takes the hu man form. If

7 Gm D

you rea - lly think cos you were young that all this came fro free and  
he lit up a smo key pipe and spun a hea vey beat that  
you be lieve in mus ic, then sing the hal le lu yah. The

9 Gm D N/C

def ense it makes no sense the Crown looked on with glee  
al groove it made me move I jumped right off my feet.  
is is et ternal bliss. Sometimes they - ev en fool yah.

13 D

3 3

A  
We  
And

18 Gm D

life time for this hen ious crime I'll ly make you pay be  
banged our heads till morn ing and when smoke had cleared the  
now I sen tene you to twen ty years of bore dom The

20 Gm Cm D

fore I pass you sor ry ass do you have more to say? Not  
mosh was done and he had won, The Dev il dis ap peared.  
sys tem stays the young man pays. Take Cohen out the store room.

23

Gm D Gm

guil ty you hon or not guil ty is the plea not guil ty your hon or won't you set me

27

D Gm Cm D Gm

free? it wasn't me it wasn't me it was the De vil that dun It...