Mistaken Identity

Donna Summer

Undercover cop car
Came screeching to a halt
Body lying on the ground
Must be someone's faultCircumstantial evidence
Seemed to point her way
Right to remain silent

Was all she heard them sayBlue dress, blue eyes
Blond hair, about five foot nine
Wrong place, wrong time

Wrong face, wrong crimeMistaken identity
Could happen to you or to me

Mistaken identity Mistaken identity Could happen to you or to me

Mistaken identity

Mistaken identityNo money for a lawyer

To defend her case Standing in the line-up

Tears rolling down her faceNo one cared to listen

Someone had to take the heat Sometimes there's no justice

When you're a victim of the streetWrong place, wrong time
Wrong face, wrong crime

Wrong place, wrong time, wrong faceWrong place, wrong time

Wrong face, wrong crime
Wrong place, wrong time, wrong faceMistaken identity

Could happen to you or to me

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Could happen to you or to me

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Mistaken identityThey didn't even say

'I'm sorry'

Tried to put her away

In a hurryDon't make her pay the price

She's not guilty, guilty

For someone else's crime

Set her free, set her freeMistaken identity

Could happen to you or to me Mistaken identity

Mistaken identity Could happen to you or to me

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