

Rough Justice

As played by Commodore Callahan

Available on [iTunes](#)

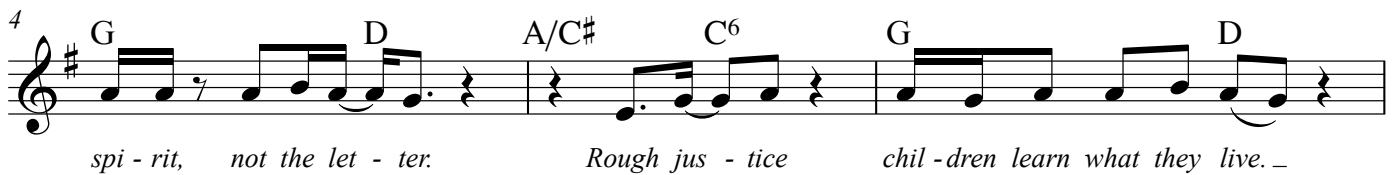
Lyrics by Lauren Speeth
Music by Josh Workman
Arrangement by Alison Lewis

Medium Rock ♩=80

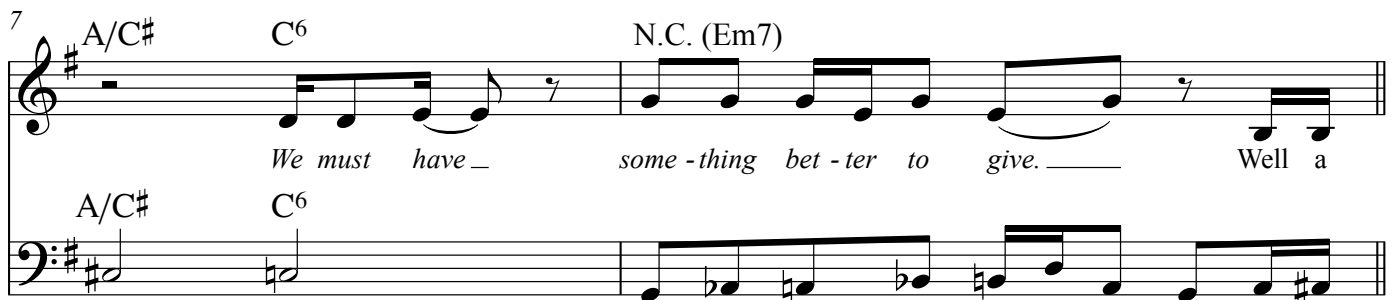
Chorus




Rough jus - tice we can do bet - ter. Rough jus - tice, it's the



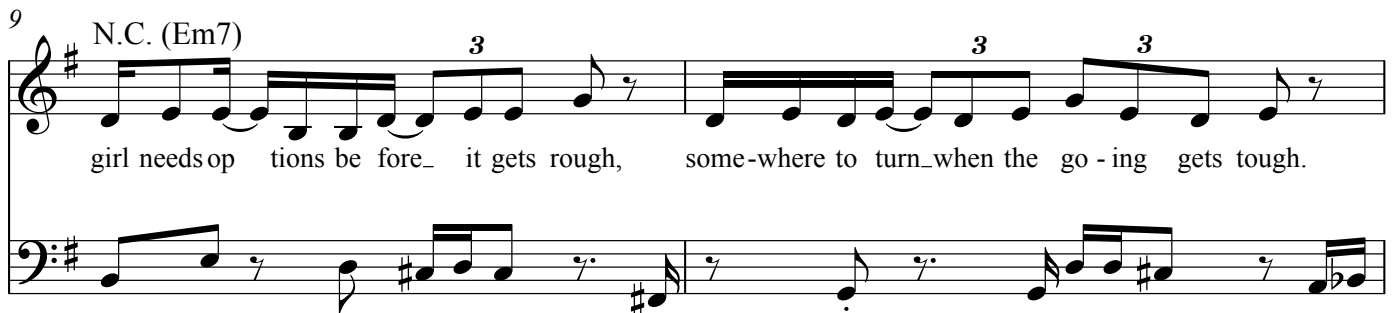
spi - rit, not the let - ter. Rough jus - tice chil - dren learn what they live. _



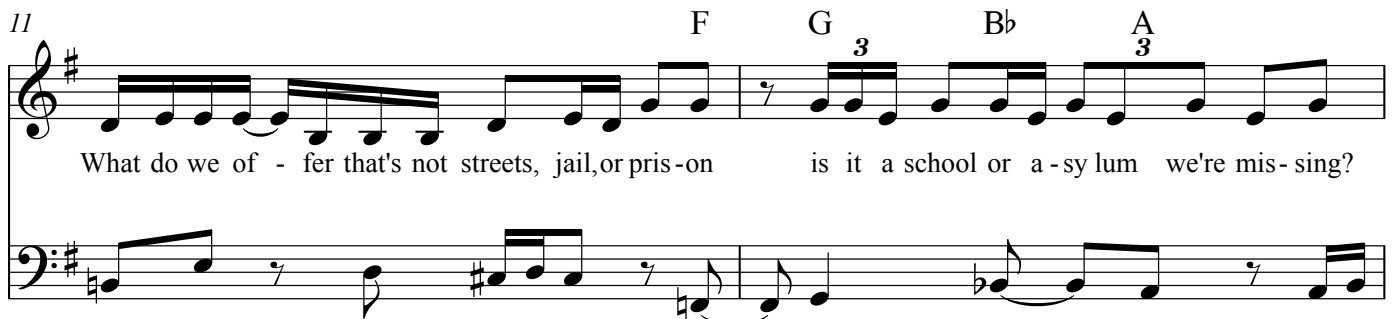

We must have _ some - thing bet - ter to give. _ Well a




Verse 1



girl needs op tions be fore_ it gets rough, some - where to turn_ when the go - ing gets tough.



What do we of - fer that's not streets, jail, or pris - on is it a school or a - sy lum we're mis - sing?



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13 N.C. (Em7)

Meds kept their minds from go-ing bad plac-es, to all those beat-ings and blood - y fac-es. It was

15

still hard but kept the worst parts at bay, till the war-den, cold-tur-key just took it a way.

Chorus

17 A/C# C6 G D A/C# C6

— Rough jus - tice we can do bet - ter. Rough jus - tice, it's the

20 G D A/C# C6 G D

spi - rit, not the let - ter. Rough jus - tice, kids learn what they live. —

23 A/C# C6 N.C. (Em7)

We must have — some - thing bet - ter to give. — Yeah, the

Verse 2

25 N.C. (Em7)

one who'd been rape'n her now is dead. She did it and wish-es some-times he'd killed her, in- stead. Hard

27 F G Bb A

— times, a life-time, sleep like a friend, wait-ing for a dream to save her a- gain. Who

29 N.C. (Em7)

wins and loses when we make these deals, swap-ping meds, cold tur - key, who cares how it feels.

31

Slav-er - y wag - es mak-ing bras for a dime. She stopped grow-ing up, now she's just do-ing

Chorus

33

time. *Rough jus - tice we can do bet - ter. Rough jus - tice, it's the*

36

spi - rit, not the let - ter. Rough jus - tice kids learn what they live. _

39

We must have _ some - thing bet - ter to give. _

Verse 3

41 N.C. (Em7)

Ten thous-and juv-ies per men-tal health pro, two thirds have prob-lems or did-n't you know? Com - pas

43

- sion is out, _ in-car-cer-a-tion is in, _ an in dus-tri-al com-plex, an ob-ses-sion with sin.

45

She'll pay the cost, eight-een years. She'll pay the cost in cold, _ an - gry tears.

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47

3 F G B \flat C

Good Lord loves you, locked a - way there, ev - en when you think no - bod - y

49 Chorus

A/C# C 6 G D A/C# C 6

cares... Rough jus - tice we can do bet - ter. Rough jus - tice, it's the

52

G D A/C# C 6 G D

spi - rit, not the let - ter. Rough jus - tice, kids learn what they live. _

55

A/C# C 6 N.C. (Em7)

We must have _ some - thing bet - ter to give. _

A/C# C 6