Angel in the court room
Eagle on the ceiling
My baby's sitting front row
Witnessing my hearing

I tried to burn the record book collection
I tampered with the local lie detection
I'm guilty as charged
I'm guilty as charged
You know I'm guilty as charged
Go on and punish me

But if I gave you what you're askin' for You wouldn't want it anymore
If I gave you what you're askin' for You wouldn't want it anymore
So I won't
No, no, no, no, no I won't
So I won't
No, no, no, no, no I won't

Footprints on the carpet Cameras on the ceiling My baby's swearing on the Bible The stolen golden earrings

The creaky floors set off the fire alarm And I never wanted to do any harm But I'm guilty as charged I'm guilty as charged You know I'm guilty as charged Go on and punish me

But if I gave you what you're askin' for You wouldn't want it anymore
If I gave you what you're askin' for You wouldn't want it anymore
So I won't
No, no, no, no, no I won't
So I won't
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