Guilty

Ooh, girl, I love you Yeah, yeah, honest I do But I'm guilty, baby Of being untrue What you heard Through the grapevine Every word is true And the blame's all mine, y'all I'm guilty, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah I'm guilty, guilty, guilty Baby, I'm, guilty of this crime Don't condemn me Or cast me aside Cause I'm gonna be good to you Loving you is more More important than Your foolish pride Ooh, just put me on probation Loving you is more Yeah, than infatuation I'm guilty, yeah Ooh, I'm guilty But listen Don't condemn me Baby, baby, baby Or cast me aside, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Loving you is more important Than your foolish pride All you got to do is Just put me on probation Loving you is more

Cause I'm guilty I'm so guilty, guilty Guilty, guilty, guilty, guilty Oh, oh, oh, oh

Yeah, than infatuation

Al Green