

# I Stand Accused

Al Green

Girl  
I stand accused  
Of loving you just a little too much  
And I hope (oh Lord)  
Sure enough hope it's not a crime  
Guilty of loving you  
(Oh baby)

I hope that I  
That I never never never have to testify  
If I do, if I do, everyone's gonna cry, baby  
That boy is guilty (lord lord) of loving you

Although you belong to another boy, baby  
And I may not stand the ghost of a chance  
But I'll tell the world (y'all)  
I love her, I need her, baby  
And I'm a victim of circumstance  
And been proven guilty  
Oh, yes, I am, yes I am  
Did you know?  
One touch (lord lord lord)  
And I find myself  
Right back, right back on the witness stand  
Shouting out, shouting out, shouting out  
All over the land  
I'm guilty  
I'm guilty  
Baby!  
Please, mama, please...