

# Guilty

Ella Fitzgerald

Is it a sin, is it a crime  
Loving you dear like I do?  
If it's a crime then I'm guilty  
Guilty of loving you

Maybe I'm wrong dreaming of you  
Dreaming the lonely night through  
If it's a crime then I'm guilty  
Guilty of dreaming of you

What can I do, what can I say  
After I've taken the blame?  
You say, you're through, you'll go your way  
But I'll always feel just the same

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