

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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