

# Where There's Smoke There's Fire

Johnnie Taylor

Why do people whisper when they see me passing by?  
It can't be because I'm clean, baby  
Sunday it's the only day I wear a shirt and tie  
I hear the word fool, fool but they won't tell me why  
Maybe you know what they're talking about  
Because where there's smoke there's fire

I worked eight hard hours, baby, you know that  
And after that I bring it all home, I leave you're looking pretty, baby  
With plenty time to do wrong, oh yeah  
You take all day to go shopping, tell me what did you buy?  
I only get five minutes of loving, baby  
You know what, where there is smoke there is fire

I called this morning to tell you, to tell you, to tell you I love you  
And the phone rang twenty five times  
I know you're gonna [Incomprehensible] baby  
But you say you was hanging clothes on the line  
Listen once your cup was running over but now there's just a drought  
My love is still strong, baby when did your love stop?

Where there's smoke there's fire  
Too many excuses mean you told a lie, oh yes, you do now, baby  
I don't believe you love me like you used to love me, oh no  
Because I can see the smoke and the old folks told me  
There's fire where there's smoke, I believe  
I know, I know, baby, where there's smoke there's fire