

# Jean Shepard, Under Suspicion

Every time you see me talkin' to a boy that I once knew  
Why am I under suspicion of being untrue  
When I have to visit someone living in another town  
Why am I under suspicion of running around  
I swear I'm not guilty I swear I've been true  
Why can't you believe that I love only you  
If you want the loving romance that your heart is dreaming of  
Don't hold me under suspicion and you'll hold my love  
[ fiddle - piano - guitar ]  
Every time you see me talkin'...