

Al Bowlly, Guilty

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 screaming 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
Maybe I'm right, maybe I'm wrong
Loving you, dear, like I do
If it's a crime, then I'm guilty
Guilty of loving you