

# Al Green, Guilty

Girl I love you  
Yeah, yeah, honest I do  
And I'm guilty, baby  
On being untrue  
What you heard  
Through the grapevine  
Every word it's true  
Now the blame's all mine you all  
I'm guilty  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'm guilty, guilty, guilty  
Baby, I'm guilty of this crime  
Don't condemn me  
Or cast me aside  
'Cause I'm gonna be good to you  
Love to you is more, more important  
Than your foolish [Incomprehensible], ooh  
Just put me on probation  
Loving you is my  
Yeah, an infatuation  
Guilty, yeah  
Ooh, I'm guilty  
But listen  
Don't condemn me, baby, baby, baby  
Or cast me aside  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Loving you is more hard  
Than your foolish [Incomprehensible]  
All you got to do is  
Just put me on probation  
Loving you is more, yeah  
Than infatuation  
'Cause I'm guilty  
Not so guilty, guilty  
Guilty, guilty, guilty, guilty  
Don't condemn me