Crack The Sky, Suspicion

She's no fun anymore
She's no fun anymore
I can tell that there's something wrong
'cause she's no fun anymore
She walks lightly
They meet nightly
They talk lighly so I don't wake up
And catch her in his arms
She says oh no, you're so wrong
She says oh no, you're so wrong
Suspicion, it's got the best of me
Suspicion, it's got the best of me

She won't rock with me
She won't roll with me
She's been rollin' all night
I can tell by the way she walks
He's a big, big man
He's a big, big man
He's much bigger than me
I can tell by the way she walks

Repeat chorus