

# Dalbello, Guilty By Association

She turned  
A twisted smile  
I felt her envy  
And then suddenly she turned and bared her teeth in distaste  
And I said, "what would you know... how could you ever know?"

His mouth was a tight cruel line  
I recognized it's implications:  
He had a snapshot... it was a photo of us  
We were Guilty By Association

## CHORUS

With one easy stroke...  
My entire world was zero

What - do you mean - by that?  
A series of events strung together...  
A matter of chance becomes a matter-of-fact... fact

## CHORUS

With one easy stroke... one slight gesture  
My entire world was zero  
With one easy stroke... one light gesture  
My entire world was zero

## TAG CHORUS:

His mouth  
A twisted smile  
I recognized it's implications  
A snapshot  
We were Guilty By Association