

# Ella Fitzgerald, Guilty

Is it a sin? Is it a crime?  
Loving you dear like I do.  
If its a crime then I'm guilty.  
Guilty of loving you.

Maybe I'm right, maybe I'm wrong  
loving you dear like I do.  
If its a sin, then I'm guilty.  
Guilty of loving 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.