

# Elvis Presley, Suspicion

Ev'rytime you kiss me  
I'm still not certain that you love me  
Ev'ry time you hold me  
I'm still not certain that you care  
Though you keep on saying  
you really, really, really love me  
do you speak the same words  
To someone else when I'm not there

Suspicion torments my heart  
Suspicion keeps us apart  
Suspicion why torture me

Ev'rytime you call me  
and tell me we should meet tomorrow  
I can't help but think that  
you're meeting someone else tonight  
Why should our romance just  
keep on causing me such sorrow?  
Why am I so doubtful  
whenever you're out of sight?

Darling, if you love me,  
I beg you wait a little longer  
Wait until I drive all  
these foolish fears out of my mind  
How I hope and pray that  
our love will keep on growing stronger  
Maybe I'm suspicious  
'cause true love is so hard to find