

# Emerson Drive, Evidence

Lipstick impressions on my white collar shirt  
Number on a matchbook so I'll get a hold of her  
Ohh that's all the proof I need  
I can smell her perfume on my passenger seat  
A strand of long blonde hair  
That don't belong to me  
Ohhh it's not a dream

## CHORUS

I can't believe  
It's really happening  
My eyes can see yeah  
It's not an illusion  
I didn't imagine this  
I've got the evidence  
Let me tell ya now

My machine is blinkin'  
From a message she left  
Her voice sounds so sweet  
I can't erase it yet  
Ohh I probably never will  
I bought a picture for 5 dollars  
That she talked me into  
I was head over heels  
Cramped up in a booth  
Ohh I got it on film

## CHORUS

Ya I got the evidence

## CHORUS

I've got the evidence  
Yeah I've the evidence  
I've got the evidence