Kevin Denney, Correct Me If I'm Right

CORRECT ME IF I'M RIGHT
I tripped over your suitcase
Lying on the bedroom floor
It's usually in the attic
I think I know what it's down here for
The way you're acting lately, baby
I'm starting to believe
You're gonna break my poor heart and leave
Correct me if I'm right
I don't want to know the truth
I'll believe some pretty lies
As long as they all come from you
Don't be afraid to say
What ain't really on your mind
I don't think you still love me
But, darlin' feel free
To correct me if I'm right
There's been alot of rumors
Floating all over this town
One says your shopping condos
Another says you've put some money down
And when I add that to the hours
You've stayed away from home
The more I'm convinced something's wrong
Correct me if I'm right
I don't want to know the truth
I'll believe some pretty lies
As long as they all come from you
Don't be afraid to say
What ain't really on your mind
I don't think you still love me
But, darlin' feel free
To correct me if I'm right
Don't be afraid to say
What ain't really on your mind
I don't think you still love me
But darlin' feel free
To correct me if I'm right
I don't think you still love me
So darlin' feel
To correct me if I'm right