

# Miranda Lambert, Guilty In Here

God knows I tried everything I could  
To stay inside tonight  
But that boy's like a sore in your mouth  
That you just have to fight  
Hand number one is shakin' hands  
With numbers two and three  
Is it guilty in here or is it just me

I made a point of not mixin'  
Love and pleasure in my life  
Daytime boys and nighttime boys  
Usually don't see eye to eye  
But I've been on a roll of late  
And they're all on their knees  
Is it guilty in here or is just me

What became of all the boys  
Who only want one thing

Will someone tell me what I'm doin' wrong

'Cause the good ones all got wedding rings  
And the young ones are just too dumb  
I don't think I have any more  
Room underneath my thumb  
Maybe after all the ends do justify the means  
Is it guilty in here or is it just me

[Chorus]

'Cause the good ones all got wedding rings  
And the young ones are just too dumb  
I don't think I have any more  
Room underneath my thumb  
Maybe after all the ends do justify the means  
Is it guilty in here or is it just me  
Is it guilty in here, maybe it's just me