

Chris Isaak, Courthouse

You see his gentle smiling face
Then you go, oh
And all the good and bad you've done
He will know, he will know

People take their places, down at the Courthouse
People stand in line to see you fall
Everybody says they're in your corner
Be surprised to find one friend at all
And I don't care what people say
I will always feel this way
I don't care how long it takes
You're not to blame, you're not to blame

Time has come to say how much I love you
Time has come to say how much I care

And I don't care what people say
I will always feel this way
You're not to blame, you're not to blame