

Dennis DeYoung, Suspicious

Babe, there's something suspicious
I can sense there's a change in you
You give me your loving, kissing
Say everything's all right
I know something ain't cool
'Cause when I say goodnight to you
You're a half-a-million miles away
And I want to know
Will you still be here tomorrow?

Babe, I'm getting your message
There's been clues lying everywhere
You put on your perfume, make-up
You're dressing so fine
Just to go to the store
So if you found somebody who
Can give you loving more than I
Please tell me tonight--Baby, baby

Suspicious thoughts keep creeping into my mind
I chase them out but there's no way to disguise
I look in your eyes for the slightest affection
But all I get is your cool, cool rejection
Why can't I admit to the writing on the wall
Wait a minute, Baby
Can't you see I'm headed for a fall
I'm headed for a fall

Suspicious thoughts keep creeping into my mind
I chase them out but there's no way to disguise
I call you at work when lunchtime is over
You're always late and you're hardly ever sober
What I suspect, it makes me feel small
Take it easy, Baby
Can't you see I'm headed for a fall
I'm headed for a fall