

Kellie Coffey, Finger Prints

(Brett James/John Bettis)

There I was, all alone.
Someone in just the right place for something to go wrong.
Just when I thought that I was safe and sound.
He picked all the locks protecting me and got to me somehow
Just look around. Everything is gone.
All that's left is just this heartache I've got on.

He walked right in and robbed me blind.
He took all the love I had.
It was almost the perfect crime and slipped away like a thief into the night.
Oh but here I am still breathing
The only proof he left behind.
Look on my heart, If you want evidence,
You'll find his fingerprints.

Just how I feel, is hard to say.
I guess the shock'll fade away. But for today
I'll be as strong as I can be.

I saw the whole damn thing, but I still can't believe.
He walked right in and robbed me blind.
He took all the love I had.
It was almost the perfect crime and slipped away like a thief into the night.
Oh but here I am still breathing
The only proof he left behind.
Look on my heart,
If you want evidence,
You'll find his fingerprints.

Oh yeah, oh...
He slipped away, like a thief into the night.
Oh but here I am still breathing,
The only proof he left behind,
Look on my heart, if you want evidence,
You'll find his fingerprints.

Look on my heart, for the evidence, You'll find his fingerprints.

oh oh ho oh