

Robert Palmer, Under Suspicion

(D Linde/ A Rush)

Well, I've been mistreated
Been lied to and cheated
Misused and abused
Like something that you throw away
First you fill me with thunder
Then you let me go under
You can run, you can hide
But you ain't gonna get away
Coz you're under suspicion
Of leaving the scene of a broken heart
Under suspicion
Of a hit and run love affair
You ain't got a conscience
And you made me the victim
Of a cruel and unusual crime
Now you're under suspicion
Under suspicion
Under suspicion
Under suspicion of a hit and run love affair
Hey yeah yeah
Whoo etc
No matter where you be going
I got ways of knowing
And somewhere down the line
You're gonna have to pay
Hey
Coz you're under suspicion
Of leaving the scene of a broken heart yeah
Under suspicion
Of a hit and run love affair
You ain't got a conscience
And you made me the victim
Of a cruel and unusual crime
Now you're under suspicion
Under suspicion
Under suspicion
Yeah under suspicion of a hit and run love affair
Yeah yeah yeah
Under suspicion
Under suspicion
Ain't got no where to run Coz you're under suspicion
Under suspicion
Under suspicion
Under suspicion
Of leavin' the scene of a broken heart
Under suspicion
Yeah under suspicion of a hit and run love affair