

Ryan Adams, Suspicion

Ain't it like the sun to never shine
And leave you in the dark
Ain't it like the ones we left behind
Or were they moving on
Getting used to all alone
Just pretending you was here
Voices tearing through the halls
Get used to it kid

Suspicion, shame on the things we did
Suspicion, stealing and lying to prove
Suspicion, it's cold and dark as a well
But it's just suspicion

Ain't it like the gals who want to kiss
To be a friend to you
Ain't it like the string of consequence
To put the faith in you
All I want to do is buy some time
For the sake of memory
All I want to do is to try
To hold on to these things

Suspicion, haunting the streets of time
Suspicion, boys they really got us this time
Suspicion, it's cold and dark as a well
Suspicion

For all the things we need
We only want the ones
We couldn't seem to keep
We hurt the ones we love
We hurt the ones we love
We hurt the ones we love
Get used to it kid

Suspicion, haunting the streets of time
Suspicion, boy they really got us this time
Suspicion, shame on the things we did