Johnnie Taylor "Where There's Smoke There's Fire"

Visit "Where There's Smoke There's Fire" on MotoLyrics.com

Why do people whisper when they see me passing by? It can't be because I'm clean, baby
Sunday it's the only day I wear a shirt and tie
I hear the word fool, fool but they won't tell me why
Maybe you know what they're talking about
Because where there's smoke there's fire

I worked eight hard hours, baby, you know that And after that I bring it all home, I leave you're looking pretty, baby With plenty time to do wrong, oh yeah You take all day to go shopping, tell me what did you buy?

I only get five minutes of loving, baby You know what, where there is smoke there is fire

I called this morning to tell you, to tell you, to tell you I love you

And the phone rang twenty five times
I know you're gonna [Incomprehensible] baby
But you say you was hanging clothes on the line
Listen once your cup was running over but now there's
just a drought

My love is still strong, baby when did your love stop?

Where there's smoke there's fire

Too many excuses mean you told a lie, oh yes, you do now, baby

I don't believe you love me like you used to love me, oh no

Because I can see the smoke and the old folks told me There's fire where there's smoke, I believe I know, I know, baby, where there's smoke there's fire

Visit Johnnie Taylor page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.