

Legitimate Business "Sneaking Suspicion"

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I know there's something wrong in this house
But I can't point it out, no I can't put my finger on it.
Shadows stirring, lines are blurring and I'm slurring
From the two quarts of bourbon just to keep me afloat.
Been talking circles and walking circles
Between empty liquor bottles and faded rusty blood
stains.
Your door's wide open and I'm praying that you're
choking
On every fucking word you ever made me believe
again.

Please don't tell me that it's all right.
I've been through worse than this and I was just fine.
With your sneaking glances,
Keep me guessing. Tell me that it's all right.
When we're not fine.
NO.

I hide it well but I'm living in this hell
And I'm counting up the scars that are never gonna
fade.
With just one wish I'd erase that poison kiss
Yeah, you cut so deep like a candy-coated razor blade.
I'm breaking up, I'm breaking up. Broken.
Every word you've spoken, sweetly, softly was so
plainly a lie.
I'm cracking up, you've gotta be joking.
But desperation's setting in and I just want to hold you
tonight.

This house is not a home.
Do you sleep alone?
What will I see you do
In my bed, in my room?
How can I sleep tonight?
I'll wait for morning light
'Cause darling it's not right.
We're not fine.

