

Rusty Draper

"Held For Questioning"

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Held for questioning
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Held for questioning...

You're being held for questioning
Held, oh, so closely in my arms
You're being held for questioning
As I'm a victim of your charms

And I demand an answer now
This time you can't escape and run
I'm holding you responsible
For all the damage you have done

You're guilty of stealing my heart
Without any remorse
You're accused of hiding
The truth about love
And that's committing a sin, of course

So don't withhold the evidence
Offer me proof your heart is true
And while you're held for questioning
Confess you really love me too

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