

David Allan Coe "Guilty Footsteps"

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The key turns in the door the boards squeak on the floor

And guilty footsteps linger on the hall
I'd fight but I'm too weak pretending I'm asleep
While hearing guilty footsteps in the hall

Guilty footsteps always wake me up at night when she comes in

Guilty footsteps tiptoe through my mind they tell me where she's been

True love has no pride but he's not satisfied
Unless he has her at his beck and call
I know now how he works so I'll fight dirt with dirt
To stop those guilty footsteps in the hall

Guilty footsteps always wake me up at night when she comes in

Guilty footsteps tiptoe through my mind they tell me where she's been

The next time she comes home she'll find herself alone
Then she can read the writing on the wall
I wonder if she'll take it or if she'll try to fake it
When she hears my guilty footsteps in the hall
Oh when she hears my guilty footsteps in the hall

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