

Tex Williams

"Suspicion"

Visit "[Suspicion](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

SUSPICION

Tex Williams

I come home from work the other night,
Dog tired as I could be,
I saw a gray Fedora
Where MY hat oughta be..
Now Man, I'm not the jealous type
But it sure appears to me
When I come home I oughta see MY hat
Where MY hat oughta be !

Suspicion, Suspicion, its got a hold on me
When that green-eyed monster gets ya,
he'll never let ya free,

Like the other morning, I left the house,
I started to laugh and sing,
When I got about half way down to work,
When I started to think about some things,
So I doubled back home and opened the door
To see if I'd got a letter,
Now I'm not the least bit jealous, you know me,
man, I know better..
I kind-a tippy--toed in to see what I could see, and
Man I saw a big black cigar
Where my pipe oughta be..
On the breakfast table there was bacon and eggs
And toast, and orange peel,
When I got up my wife gave me
A dish of cold Oatmeal !

Suspicion, Suspicion, its got a hold on me
When that green-eyed monster gets ya,
he'll never set ya free,

My wife says I'm jealous, well
You know I ain't, of course,
Say, when I come home with a hair on my coat,
I gotta show HER the HORSE,
Like the other morning, she got up

And left the house about five,
Said she felt like takin' a walk in the hills,
Felt good to be alive...
Well I didn't give it very much thought,
But I did notice, just for fun,
That the nylon on her left leg
Had started a little run..
When she come bustin' back home about nine,
I know I wasn't tight,
But the nylon run I'd noticed, now
Was over on the right !!

Suspicion, Suspicion, its got a hold on me
When that green-eyed monster gets ya,
he'll never set ya free,

Been thinkin' about it lately,
With prices as they go,
How come it was we eat so much,
Our grocery bill's so low ?
Understand, I'm not complaining, no,
I should be filled with joy,
But I just got to thinkin' about
that good-lookin' grocery boy..
So just in case i had a clue,
I thought I'd set a trap,
When I came home unexpectedly
He was sittin' in my wife's lap !
She smiled at me, the sickliest smile,
And whaddaya think she said ?
"Look Honey, I caught a burglar !"
And that grocery boy dropped dead!

Suspicion, Suspicion, its got a hold on me
When that green-eyed monster gets ya,
he'll never set ya free,

Never Set You Free !

Visit [Tex Williams](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.