

Thomas Lola "Evidence"

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

G. Sutton/J. Herron/B. Pfiefer
Well, our love's on trial
Pretty baby
And the jury's always out
I hear you've been a busybody baby
I got to know beyond a shadow of a doubt
That I'm your one and only
Don't need no testimony
I found too many fingerprints
Put yourself in my shoes
And you'll know what to do if
You want to prove your innocence
Chorus:
I need evidence
I want to feel what I'm up against
101 percent, I'm talkin bout
All your love, all your love
Talk is cheap, the hard facts
Is what I need
If you want to build up
My confidence
I need evidence
You've been running undercover lately
Running with no friend of mine
Your defense is getting pretty shaky
Any judge would say it's a crime
You're a little misdemeanor
Show me I'm a dreamer
Let's throw the whole case out
Maybe I don't understand, but
There's a witness on the stand
And the verdict's still in doubt
Repeat chorus
Prove it to me
You know what to do to me
No swearing up and down
On a stack of bibles now
Touch me one more time
Testify
Repeat chorus

