MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Willie Dixon "Third Degree"

Visit "Third Degree" on MotoLyrics.com

Got me accused of peeping, I can't see a thing Got me accused of petting, I can't even raise my hand Bad luck, bad luck is killing me

Well I just can't stand no more of this third degree Got me accused of murder, I ain't harmed a man Got me accused of forgery, I can't even write my name

Got me accused of taxes, I ain't got a dime Got me accused of children, and ain't nary one of them was mine

Got me accused of taxes, I ain't got a dime Got me accused of children, and ain't nary one of them was mine

Visit Willie Dixon page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.