Rusty "Held For Questioning"

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Held for questioning Held for questioning Held for questioning 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

You're guilty of stealing my heart Without any remorse You're accused of hiding The truth about love And that's commiting 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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