

# Guilty

Billie Holiday

Is it a sin, is it a crime  
Loving you dear like I do  
If it's a crime, then, I'm guilty  
Guilty of loving you  
Maybe I'm wrong dreaming of you  
Dreaming the lonely night thru  
If it's a crime, then, I'm guilty  
Guilty of dreaming of you

What can I do?  
What can I say?

After I've taken the blame  
You say, "You're through  
You'll go your way"  
But I'll always feel just the same  
Maybe, I'm right, maybe I'm wrong  
Loving you dear like I do  
If it's a crime, then, I'm guilty  
Guilty of loving you