

## Circumstantial Evidence

Jerry Lee Lewis

She found someone else's sweater, someone else's underwear  
She didn't even ask me if someone else was there  
I knew I was in trouble, no one came to my defense  
You could say that baby got me, circumstantial evidence

Evidence, evidence  
Well, you could say that baby got me, circumstantial evidence  
Evidence, evidence  
Yes, baby sure did get me, circumstantial evidence

Well, she went back home to her mother, she went back home to her friends  
Her lawyer called and told me she ain't coming back again  
Well, someone else's sweater, someone else's underpants  
Are all the lady needed, circumstantial evidence

Evi-evi-evi-evi-evi-evi-evi-  
Ooh, circumstantial evidence  
As the good Lord is my witness, on my Bible I will swear  
My alibi is perfect, now I wanna try this fair  
Even though it seems I'm guilty of a griev-i-ous offense  
I will take the fifth and call it circumstantial evidence

I been watchin' Perry Mason long enough to know  
There's no way to convict me, darlin' come on home  
I know I've been a little crazy, but The Killer ain't dense  
I promise there'll be no more circumstantial evidence

Evidence, evidence  
Ooh, circumstantial evidence  
Evidence, evidence  
Ooh, circumstantial evidence

Come on, baby  
I need some lovin', need it bad  
Come home, darlin'  
The Killer could be had, if I ain't bad  
Brrrrr  
Play your fiddle, Kenneth  
Fiddle-playin' mother