

# I Stand Accused

Isaac Hayes

I stand accused  
Of lovin' you too much  
And I hope, I hope it's not a crime  
'Cause if it is, I'm guilty  
Of lovin' you, you, you  
I, I hope to God  
That I never have, oh, to testify  
'Cause if I do  
Everyone is gonna, they're gonna cry  
They're gonna say  
[Incomprehensible] is guilty  
Of lovin' a sweet girl like you  
I know, I know  
You belong to another  
I, I may not stand a ghost of a chance  
I'll stand on top of Mount Everest  
And proudly tell the world that I love ya  
Oh yes, I will  
Because I, I just can't  
I can't help myself  
I'm a victim of circumstance  
And just one  
Ooh, one touch of your hand  
I don't know how it happened  
But just look at me  
I find myself chillin'  
On the witness stand  
And I'm shoutin' out  
All over, all over the land  
[Incomprehensible]  
I'm guilty of lovin', lovin' you  
I'm guilty of lovin' you  
I said, I'm guilty  
But what can I do?  
I wanna hold ya  
I wanna squeeze ya tight  
But my mind said  
She belong to another  
And that ain't right