

Guilty in Here

[Miranda Lambert](#)

God knows I tried everything I could
To stay inside tonight
But that boy's like a sore in your mouth
That you just have to fight
Your number one is shakin' hands
With numbers two and three
Is it guilty in here, or is it just me? I made a point of not mixin'
Love and pleasure in my life
'Cause daytime boys and nighttime boys
Usually don't see eye to eye
But I've been on a goal of late
And they're all on their knees
Is it guilty in here, or is it just me? What became of all the boys
Who only want one thing?
Will someone tell me what I'm doin' wrong 'Cause the good ones all got wedding rings
And the young ones are just too dumb
And I don't think I have any more
Room underneath my thumb
Maybe after all the ends do justify the means
Is it guilty in here, or is it just me? What became of all the boys
Who only want one thing?
Will someone tell me what I'm doin' wrong 'Cause the good ones all got wedding rings
And the young ones are just too dumb
And I don't think I have any more
Room underneath my thumb
Maybe after all the ends do justify the means
Is it guilty in here, or is it just me?
Is it guilty in here - maybe it's just me

Songwriters

LAMBERT, MIRANDA / HOWARD, TRAVIS Published by

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