

Guilty Footsteps

[**David Allan Coe**](#)

The key turns in the door the boards squeak on the floor
And guilty footsteps linger on the hall
I'd fight but I'm too weak pretending I'm asleep

While hearing guilty footsteps in the hallGuilty footsteps always wake me up at night when she comes in

Guilty footsteps tiptoe through my mind they tell me where she's been

True love has no pride but he's not satisfied

Unless he has her at his beck and call

I know now how he works so I'll fight dirt with dirt

To stop those guilty footsteps in the hallGuilty footsteps always wake me up at night when she comes in

Guilty footsteps tiptoe through my mind they tell me where she's been

The next time she comes home she'll find herself alone

Then she can read the writing on the wall

I wonder if she'll take it or if she'll try to fake it

When she hears my guilty footsteps in the hall

Oh when she hears my guilty footsteps in the hall

Lyrics provided by

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