Evidence

Gary S. Paxton

Lipstick impressions on my white collar shirt Number on a matchbook so I'll get a hold of her Oh, that's all the proof I needI can smell her perfume on my passenger seat A strand of long blonde hair that don't belong to me Oh, it's not a dreamI can't believe it's really happening My eyes can see, yeah It's not an illusion, I didn't imagine this I've got the evidence, let me tell ya nowMy machine is blinkin' from a message she left Her voice sounds so sweet I can't erase it yet Oh, I probably never willI bought a picture for five dollars that she talked me into I was head over heels, cramped up in the booth Oh, I've got it on filmStill I can't believe it's really happening My eyes can see, yeah It's not an illusion, I didn't imagine this I've got the evidence, yeah I've got the evidenceI can't believe it's really happening My eyes can see, yeah It's not an illusion, I didn't imagine this I've got the evidence, yeah I've the evidence I've got the evidence

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/