

Shadow of a Doubt

Colin Blunstone

It would take a month of sundays
To understand you now
Lord knows I'll make it one day
And I hope he tells me how It seems impossible
But strangest thoughts come true
And a shadow of a doubt just crossed my mind
Kinda right on cue Had a shadow of a doubt last night
When you walked into view
What could I do Company convivial
The drink went to my head
Conversation trivial
Don't ask me what I said Could it have been pure coincidence
The moisture in your eye
But the shadow of a doubt just crossed my mind
When you said Hi And a shadow of a doubt remains
However hard I try
How hard I try What's passed is history
I never wish to read
You're the very last thing I want
The very first thing I need What kind of spirit
Made me feel that warm inside
When a shadow of a doubt appeared
To wash away my pride And a shadow of a doubt was here
When you stood by my side
Right by my side What's passed is history
I never wish to read
You're the very last thing I want
The first thing that I need The nosey next door neighbours
Would have laughed if they could see
That mutual acquaintance
Introducing you to me Never dreamed that you'd be there
Or are you staying away
Yet that shadow of a doubt
Has grown much stronger night and day And the shadow of a doubt
Won't let me go
What can I say
What can I say

Songwriters

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