

# No body, no crime – Taylor Swift

Este's a friend of mine  
We meet up every Tuesday night for dinner and  
A glass of wine  
Este's been losig sleep  
Her husband's actin' different, and it smells like  
Infidelity  
She says "that ain't my Merlot on his mouth  
That ain't my jewellery on our joint account"  
No,there ain't no doubt  
I think I'm gonna call him out

She says,"I think he did it but I just can't prove it"  
I think he did it but I just can't prove it  
No, no body no crime  
But I ain't lettin' up until the day I die

Este's wasn't there Tuesday night at Olive Garden  
At her job or anywhere  
He reports his missing wife  
And I noticed when I passed his house  
His truck has got some brand new tires  
And his mistress moved in  
Sleeps in Este's bed and everything  
No, there ain't no doubt  
Somebody 's gotta catch him out, 'cause

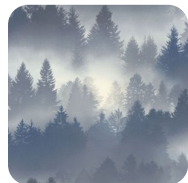
I think he did it, but I just can't prove it (He did it)  
I think he did it, but I just can't prove it (He did it)  
I think he did it, but I just can't prove it  
No, no body, no crime  
But I ain't lettin' up until the day I die

Good thing my daddy made me get a boating license when  
I was fifteen  
And I've cleaned enough houses to know how to cover up  
A scene

Good thing Este's sister's gonna swear she was with me  
(She was with me, dude)  
Good thing his mistress took out a big life insurance  
Policy

They think she did it, but they just can't prove it  
They think she did it, but they just can't prove it  
She thinks I did it, but she just can't prove it

No, no body, no crime  
I wasn't lettin' up until the day he—  
No, no body, no crime  
I wasn't lettin' up until the day he—  
No, no body, no crime  
I wasn't lettin' up until the day he died



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych