He did it He did it Este's a friend of mine We meet up every Tuesday night for dinner and a glass of wine Este's been losin' 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 jewelry 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 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 No, no I think he did it No, no He did it| Este wasn't there Tuesday night at Olive Gardеn At her job or anywhere Hе 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 No, no I think he did it No, no He did it 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