

Costello Elvis

"Blame It On Cain"

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Once upon a time, I had a little money.
Government burglars took it long
Before I could mail it to you.
Still, you are the only one.
Now I can't let it slip away.
So if the man with the ticker tape,
He tries to take it,
Well this is what I'm gonna say.

Chorus:
Blame it on Cain.
Don't blame it on me.
Oh-oh, oh, it's nobody's fault,
But we need somebody to burn.

Well if I was a saint with a silver cup
And the money got low we could always heat it up
Or trade it in.
But then the radio to heaven will be wired to your purse.
And you can run down the wave band,
Coast-to-coast, hand-in-hand.
Bad-to-worse, curse-for-curse,
Don't be dissatisfied.
So you're not satisfied.

-chorus-

I think I've lived a little too long on the outskirts of town
I think I'm going insane from talking to myself for so
long.
Oh but I've never been accused.
When they step on your face, then wear that good look
grin.
I gotta break out one weekend before I do somebody
in.
But every single time
I feel a little stronger,
They tell me it's a crime.
Well, how much longer?

-chorus-

Blame it on Cain.
Oh-oh oh please don't blame it on me.
It's nobody's fault,
But it just seems to be his turn.

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