

Stickman Bleeding

"Blame"

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Well I heard you got your ticket
So I guess you must be proud
With all that wisdom around you
Don't think I know how
Go ahead & say you knew it well
Go ahead & say you're glad
A vial of rock to a diamond watch
Don't you think that's sad?

(Chorus)
Don't you
Blame it on me or the midnight
Don't you
Blame it on me or the sun
Don't you
Blame it on me or the moonlight
Blame it on me or your gun

This is what you gambled for
Now the world is after you
A loaded gun to an open door
A lifetime job for fools

Go ahead & say you knew it well
Go ahead & say your glad
Pearls on the handle of your gun-locked door
Don't it make you sad?

Now you're tired of running
What a lifetime for a fool
Time of penance has come & gone
All jail time is due

Though I hear now you're doing well
You're still doing the time
A small cell block to a 4 guard watch
Looks like you were blind.

