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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.

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