

Elvis Costello

"Blame It On Cain Demo"

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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.
But, you are the only one.
Na, I can't let it slip away.
So if the man with the ticker tape,
Tries to take it,
This is what I'm gonna say.

Chorus:
Blame it on Cain.
Don't blame it on me.
It's nobody's fault,
But we need somebody to burn.
Blame it on Cain.
Please don't blame it on me.
It's nobody's fault,
But it just seems to be his turn

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.
Then 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.

Well,
-chorus-

I think I've lived a little too long on the outskirts of town
I think I'm goin' insane from talkin' to myself for so
long.
Oh but I've never been accused.
But 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,
A voice says it's a crime.
But how much longer?

-chorus

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