Elvis Costello
"Blame It On Cain"

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

Now, 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

Blame it on Cain
Don't blame it on me
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
Then you can run down the wave band

Coast to coast, hand in hand
Better or worse, curse for curse
Don't be dissatisfied, so, you're not satisfied

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

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
But when they step up on your face
They wear that good look grin
I gotta break out one weekend

Try to do somebody in
But every single time
I feel a little stronger
They tell me it's a crime
Well, how much longer?

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

Blame it on Cain
Please, don't blame it on me
It's nobodies fault
But it just seems to be his turn