

Boland Jason

"No One Left to Blame"

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Smoke and a guitar for my friends
I had to go and try again
Two good hands and a restless soul
Im down to seeds and stems to roll
If i could start time turning backwards
I guess id do it all the same
And its a sad sad story
When theres no one left to blame

Chorus
When theres know one left to blame
For the things I put you through
And Im left with all the pieces
Of what I did and did not do
Thats why im all alone this evening
I can hear the midnight train
And its a sad sad story
When theres no one left to blame

Alone I left you on the border
Counting footprints in the sand
Now my life seems out of order
But my rings still on my hand
Ive tried all that I can think of
It wouldnt help me ease the pain
And its a sad sad story
When theres no one left to blame

Repeat Chorus

And when im all alone this evening
I slowly start to go insane
Lord its a sad sad story
Of a man with no one left to blame
Yes its a sad sad story
When theres no one left to blame

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