

Fish

"Sugar Mice"

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I was flicking through the channels on the TV
On a Sunday in Milwaukee in the rain
Trying to piece together conversations,
Trying to find out where to lay the blame

But when it comes right down to it
There's no use trying to pretend
For when it gets right down to it
There's no one here that's left to blame

Blame it on me, you can blame it on me
We're just sugar mice in the rain

I heard Sinatra calling me down through the
floorboards
Where you pay a quarter for a partnership in rhyme
To the jukebox, crying in the corner
While the waitress is counting out the time

But when it comes right down to it
There's no use trying to pretend
For when it gets right down to it
There's no one really left to blame

Blame it on me, you can blame it on me
We're just sugar mice in the rain

'Cos I know what I feel, know what I want, I know what I
am
Daddy took the rain check
'Cos I know what I want, know what I feel, I know what I
need
Daddy took the rain check, your daddy took the rain
check

Ain't no one in here that's left to blame but me
Blame it on me, blame it on me

Well, the toughest thing that I ever did
Was talk to the kids on the phone
When I heard them asking questions I knew
That you were all alone

Can't you understand that
The government left me out of work
I just couldn't stand
The looks on the faces saying, what a jerk

So if you want my address
It's number one at the end of the bar
Where I sit with the broken angels
Clutching at straws and nursing the scars

Blame it on me, blame it on me
Sugar mice in the rain
Your daddy took the rain check
Your daddy took the rain check

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