

Janez Detd "Blame"

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I blame myself, for not ignoring you
for guys like me, it's just the brutal truth
No relationships, without boundaries
or snobby rules of credibility

If i had found you soner
maybe you had found me saner

She dons a nice and sparkling red top
figure hugging soft to touch
black and baggy trousers
to facilitate
whiping of records
on her teenage but

Breathing, bleeding

I close my eyes and wonder why
She's really gone (i close my eyes)
We never fought, no harsh jwords,
We got along (we got along)

It's over, why don't you believe me
it's hard enough

She's what i eat, she's what i
breat and sleep

my stupid lines she hardly gives a hoor
returned phonecalls? idiotic noodge
she's got me scatterd, the done docter calls

i'm in a tizzy, i feel like a dipwad

breeding, bleeding
goddamn, i am
a broken hearted loser

I close my eyes and wonder why
she's really gone (i close my eyes)
We never fought, no harsh words,
we got along (we got along)

it's over, why don't you
believe me?
it's hard enough
She's what i eat, she's what i bread and sleep

you're so unique, your bullet belts
your faded jeans, built in , mystique
your sizzling smile is so complex,
your nervous giggles echo away

it's over, why don't you believe me
it's hard enough

i'm searching for the truth in your scary lies

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