

Melinda Doolittle

"The Man Who Wasn't There"

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Burning silhouettes against the wall
Fading cigarettes and empty halls
Breaking like I have someone to blame
But it's not me, oh it's not me here today

I was just a casualty of men
I was on the line of my descent
And I'm breaking like I have someone to blame
But it's not me, it's not me here today

The sedatives are swollen in my throat
The sedatives are swollen in my throat
And I'm breaking like I have someone to blame
But it's not me, it's not me
And I'm down before they even call my name
But it's not me, oh it's not me here today

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