## Mike & The Mechanics "Blame"

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While you're defending yourself Maybe you'd like to explain Are you a king for a day? Is it some ancient campaign?

Warpaint your flag on your face Gather the troops on the line You never made a mistake There at the scene of the crime

Blood on your hands, blood on your feet Down in the pouring rain What do you care out on the street We're gonna drive you insane Nobody else to blame for all that

Where are the angry young men? Where are the fighters or yore? Looking for trouble again Looking to settle a score

Why do you reincarnate?
Why will you always be here?
Pour out a nation of hate
Pour out an ocean of tears

Blood on your hands, blood on your feet Down in the pouring rain What do you care out on the street We're gonna drive you insane Nobody else to blame for all that

Nobody questions the power elite Who's gonna take up the strain Nobody else to blame

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