Stefan Larsson & The Three Man Combo "None To Blame"

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The man is playing the trumpet as the band begins This dark corner is a hellhole. The lady starts to sing You know this bar ain't closing until the drunks will leave

and in this night of sad nights that means you and me

So I dance on rooftops, you know I sing her name, You know I drown in bourbon because there is none to blame

You know I could not hide it, you know I never denied that the wings of an angel could not make me fly. The ladies dance in sin here. It sure as hell ain't for free.

I'd give a thousand dollars to make them dance with me

And we would dance on rooftops, we would sing her name

We would drown in bourbon because there is none to blame

Tonight there is no comprendo. I try a slow fandango. I'm on a barrel of nitro. This drink will light me up. It took a lifetime's struggle just to make her see, but a night of sad nights to make her leave.

So I dance on rooftops, you know I sing her name. You know I drown in bourbon because there is none to blame So I dance on rooftops and I scream her name. I drown in bourbon because there is none to blame. There is none to blame.

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