The Cult "It Isn't Me"

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I hear a shot
In the head
I feel a stab
In the back
I hear the knocks
On my door
My cousins telling me it is the law
I killed ol' Bobby B
Well, it isn't me
Well, it isn't me
Well, it isn't me
Isn't me
Isn't me
I ran away
Run away
Run away that very day
All through the night
All through the day
Well I guess I'll find a place to stay
Now I'm running all my life
Will I ever pay the price

Well I know it wasn't me

It wasn't me that killed Bobby B

Well, it isn't me

Well, it isn't me

Well, it isn't me

Isn't me

Isn't me

It isn't me

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