

## Steve Harley "It Wasn't Me"

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It wasn't me who wrote the epitaph  
I only burned the old girl's photograph  
And threw the kitten in the fire, see  
You ask me your father he'll remember mee  
It was so fantastic, he burned like a matchstick  
You know I'm sorry for what I've done

I wasn't me who wrote to Gideon  
I only ate the homing pigeon  
And ordered taxis in the early hours  
And sent a wreath of withered flowers  
I broke both her heels, that was quite a deal  
I've said I'm sorry for having fun

Chorus: Now you say I'm responsible for killing them  
I say it was god - He was willing them

It wasn't me who lit the kerosene  
I only polished the floor with vaseline  
And asked the doctor not to come around  
And hid her savings in the lost and found  
It was all electric when her cuts went septic  
I then apologized again  
It wasn't only me who blew their brains  
I certainly admit to putting chains  
Around their necks so they couldn't move  
But there were others being quite crude  
That was quite a gang waiting for the bang  
I only take the blame for lighting the fuse

Chorus: Now you say I'm responsible for killing them  
I say it was god - He was willing them

It wasn't me who put your Ma away  
It wasn't me who put your Pa away  
It wasn't me who stole their plastic teeth  
It wasn't me who caused this awful grief  
I did it all in jest, this I must confess  
Anything i did was for the best

Chorus: Now you say I'm responsible for killing them  
I say it was god - He was willing them

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