

Blame It on Me

The John Butler Trio

Blame it on me, yeah. Blame it on me. (4x)

Here's a trip for the new folk, coming down the line
Being born in these heavy, these heavy times
I know it ain't perfect, but it gonna have to do
This the world you inherit, it is up to you

You know it's up to you, yeah.

There comes a time, when you gonna reap what you been sowing
And all the shit that they fight about it overflowing
And all the words that you're saying, man they don't mean nothing
You gonna blame it on me?

There comes a time, when you gonna find what you were made of
Flesh & blood or just the stuffing, that they filled you full of
And all the while yes the world, yes it keeps on turning
You gonna blame it on...

Blame it on me, yeah. Blame it on me. (4x)