Guilty

Ben Folds Five

Another guilty white boy, won't you turn me in? Always had it easy, charge me for my sins Ain't been through the slavery, ain't been through the cotton f ields Through the back of a, cos I'm quilty Ain't been through the slavery, ain't been through the cotton f ields Through the back of a, cos I'm guilty Broken bones and bruises, Daddy brought the ball this far But living on his shoulders, he passed it with his car I've been through the little league, a 9 years old in the socia l arena Oh baby gonna be an appeal, cos I'm guilty I've been through the little league, a 9 years old in the socia l arena Oh baby gonna be an appeal, cos I'm guilty Always had it easy my future's in the mail Every reason to succeed, every chance to fail Ain't got nothing on nobody, When I found that opportunity, World War II, Vietnam I spent my lifemy pals And now I'm guilty Ain't been through the slavery, ain't been through the cotton f ields Through the back of a, cos I'm guilty I've been through the little league, a 9 years old in the socia l arena Oh baby gonna be an appeal, cos I'm guilty You wonder why we fall on top of everyone You wonder why we're no fun Cos we're guilty