Blame It On Me

Bruce Robison

You're standing there, that look in your eye
You're lookin' for good ways to tell me good bye
Somethin' 'bout people, how they never know
They're lovin' somebody then lettin' them go
You're lookin' for reasons but there ain't no need
You can blame it on me

You can blame it on me I was the one
I had no right, to turn it all wrong
I held you too close I couldn't let go,
You can't lose your cool, these days I know
So I'll go on home and you can feel free
To blame it on me

I am too rough, I work too hard

I got no cool friends, I drive an old car
I'm not the picture of anyone's dreams
A handful of bluebonnets and boots and old jeans
You're lookin' for reasons and there ain't no need
You can blame it on me

You can blame it on me I was the one
I had no right, to turn it all wrong
I held you too close I couldn't let go,
You can't lose your cool, these days I know
So I'll go on home and you can feel free

When you start lookin' for ways out of love
Then I've been makin' mistakes by the dozen
So if you want to leave, you can blame it on me

I held you too close I couldn't let go,
You can't lose you cool, these days I know
So I'll go on home and you can feel free
To blame it on me