

## Blame the Vain

Dwight Yoakam

I blame the vain for what we wear  
And I blame the blind when we can't see  
I blame it all on someone else  
'Til there's nobody left, then I just blame me

I blame her mind for the thoughts we share  
Whoa, and I blame her heart for the time we cared  
I blame it all on how we used to be  
'Til she's finally gone, then I'll just blame me

So go ahead and blame  
Anything that you want  
'Cause it all ends up the same  
When everything that you've been claiming is wrong

Oh, and don't you know that blame  
Is always never enough  
It just keeps you in the game  
'Til you've only got yourself left to bluff

So I blame the vain for what we wear  
Yeah, and I'll blame the blind when we can't see  
I'll blame it all on someone else  
'Til there's nobody left, then I'll just blame me  
'Til she's finally gone, then I just blame me