

# Blame Blame Blame

Ferras

Blame, don't shoot me  
Just a guy who's lying naked over you  
Blame, you use me  
Just as much as I am into using you

All the little movies that we made  
Co-star, you babe  
Yet I'm the one who's messing up the bed

Blame, blame, blame  
For bang, bang, banging you  
I remember that you were so into it too  
One plus one is adding up to so much more  
This is what you asked for  
Lame, lame, lame  
The guy is always gonna get the blame

Blame, don't shoot me  
Just a boy who's getting dressed and going home  
Blame, you confuse me  
It was your rule that we both wake up alone

All the little movies that we made don't have endings  
Funny how they all began in bed

Blame, blame, blame  
For bang, bang, banging you  
I remember that you were so into it too  
One plus one is adding up to so much more  
(This is what you asked for)  
Lame, lame, lame  
The guy is always gonna get the

And it's always a no but it's wants be yes  
With you ripping me and me tearing your dress  
Said you want me to stop but you keep screaming  
Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes

Blame, blame, blame  
For bang, bang, banging you  
One plus one is adding up  
Is adding up to so much more

Blame, blame, blame  
For bang, bang, banging you  
I remember that you were so into it too  
One plus one is adding up to so much more  
(This is what you asked for)  
Lame, lame, lame  
The guy is always gonna get the  
Blame, blame, blame  
The guy is always gonna get the  
Blame