Loudon Wainwright III

Call me Mr Guilty, Mr Guilty that's my name Without a doubt it's all my fault, I'm the one to blame You say that you're unhappy I do believe it's true Cause I'm the one, the no good bum That did it all to you.

I'm so sorry, sorry as a man can be I'm so guilty, this is my apology You have been a victim, a pawn in my cruel game I done you wrong, and I strung you along And now I'm full of shame To compensate for damage done Well there's not much I can do So I sit and drink and I sit and think Of all I done to you You're a martyr, taking all this time I'm a villan, guilty of a dreadful crime, cry me a river All your tears and logic, you know they Finally made me see I deserve the shame, I deserve the blame The guilt belongs to me. Yes you're innocent You're as pure as driven snow You've been had, I'm a cad, at least at last I know