

# Blame

Mike & The Mechanics

While you're defending yourself  
maybe you'd like to explain  
are you a king for a day  
is it some ancient campaign  
Warpaint your flag on your face  
Gather the troops on the line  
you never made a mistake  
There at the scene of the crime.

Blood on your hands  
blood on your feet  
down in the pouring rain  
what do you care  
out on the street  
we're gonna drive you insane  
nobody else to blame for all that.

Where are the angry young men  
where are the fighters or yore  
looking for trouble again  
looking to settle a score.

Why do you reincarnate  
why will you always be here  
pour out a nation of hate  
pour out an ocean of tears.

Blood on your hands  
blood on your feet  
down in the pouring rain  
what do you care  
out on the street  
we're gonna drive you insane  
nobody else to blame for all that.

Nobody questions the power elite  
who's gonna take up the strain  
nobody else to blame!