(You Can't Blame It On) Anybody

You can't blame it on anybody Some things they don't last You can't blame it on anybody I thought I'd entertain you Let me take you to the heart of the city Let me misunderstand you

Fallin' down I couldn't notice She had some glasses on Few broken bones in the process I try to keep my attitude

Words of love in broken English They have a lonesome tone Didn't understand must be Italian Must be good looking undressed

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With lil' care and lil' practice I got to know her well Light baritone she sings in a choir With a bunch of guys out of tune

Day is night, right is wrong Failure notice, I'm giving up I'm tired Day is night, right is wrong Love is all, love is evil Day is night, right is wrong Love is all, love is evil Day is night, right is wrong Obsolete, odd is even Failure notice, I'm giving up I'm tired Day is night, right is wrong Love is all, love is evil Day is night, right is wrong Failure notice, I'm giving up I'm tired

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Phoenix