

# It's All Your Fault

Pink

1. I'd conjure up the thought of being gone  
But I'd probably even do that wrong  
I try to think about which way  
Would I be able to and would I be afraid  
Cause oh I'm bleeding out inside  
Oh I don't even mind (yeah)

R: It's all your fault  
You called me beautiful  
You turned me out  
And now I can't turn back  
I hold my breath  
Because you were perfect  
But I'm running out of air  
And it's not fair

Da da dada da dada da  
Da dadadadadada da dadadadadada

2. I'm trying to figure out what else to say  
(what else could I say?)  
To make you turn around and come back this way  
(Would you just come back this way)  
I feel like we could be really awesome together  
So make up your mind cause it's now or never (oh)

R: It's all your fault...

\*: I would never pull the trigger  
But I've cried wolf a thousand times  
I wish you could  
Feel as bad as I do  
I have lost my mind

R: It's all your fault...

(Oh yeah - It's all your fault)  
I hold my breath  
Because you were perfect  
But I'm running out of air  
And it's not (it's not) fair