

Guilty

Bonnie Raitt

Yes baby, I've been drinking
I shouldn't come by I know
But I found myself in trouble darling
And I had no place else to go

I got some whiskey, yeah from a bar man
Got some cocaine from a friend
And I had to keep on moving
Till I was back in your arms again

Well I'm guilty, yeah I'm guilty
And I'll be guilty for the rest of my life
How come I never do what I'm supposed to do?
Nothing that I try to do ever turns out right

You know how it is with me baby
You know I just can't stand myself
It takes a whole lot of medicine, darling
For me to pretend that I'm somebody else