

# Nothing But The Blame

Renee Olstead

Something 'bout that Sunday morning  
And something 'bout doin' what I've done  
I didn't know I was ended  
But how it yet begun  
Oh oh

And when I look back  
I've should have known  
The facts were there and they were played  
Now I don't deserve anything  
No nothing but the blame  
Yeah

And 'bout the time oh I knew I loved you  
Was 'bout the last time you felt that way  
And 'bout the time I saw stars above you  
Was round the last time you felt the same

And now you'll never know how much I love you  
Yet I hurt you just the same  
And I, I don't deserve anything  
No, nothing but the blame  
Yeah

And 'bout the time oh I knew I loved you  
Was 'bout the last time you felt that way  
And 'bout the time I saw stars above you  
Was round the last time you felt the same  
Oh oh oh oh

Seems you'll never know how much I love you  
And yet I hurt you just the same  
Oh I don't deserve anything  
No nothing but the blame

I don't deserve anything  
No nothing but the blame