I Blame You

They Might Be Giants

Ten miles from nowhere There's a story that's true About a fine girl and a boy just like you They fell so deeply But then fell apart Now they say the same words of what used to be What used to be: "I blame you" "I blame you" "I blame you" He drops his car keys And crawls on the ground Finds her old hair comb She'd wear into town Can't bear to keep it, or throw it away Gets back down on his knees Put it back where it lay Back where it lay "I blame you" "I blame you" "I blame you"