

# No One To Blame

Villagers

'Scuse me while I die  
A million times before I meet  
Your eyes, with mine  
Find all the promises you make  
Before you leave me on the shelf

Then I'll have no one to blame  
Yes I've got no one to blame

'Scuse me while I try, to be somebody  
That you might, decide you like  
Enough to come ove to my place  
And as my heart begins to swell  
I'll forget to wear, that face  
That you got to know so well  
And you'll see me as I am  
Just an empty broken shell

Then I'll have no one to blame  
Yes I've got no one to blame  
But myself

See there's a mystery in your eyes  
A kind of swimming pool, swimming fools  
Like me

'Scuse me while I fly  
High up above this broken town, as I look down  
On all the people as they say  
That they're always here to help  
In my heart I know that they  
Couldn't catch me if I fell  
Only you could take the weight  
Of this ancient wicked spell

Then you'll have no one to blame  
Yes you've got no one to blame  
Then you'll have no one to blame  
But yourself

Oh, mister mystery