

## I Blame Kurt Cobain

Alabama 3

Turn off the ventilator  
No need for adrenaline  
Turn off the defibrillator  
And life support machine  
No need for valediction  
No need for obituary  
No point in sending flowers  
I've already exited

If push comes to shove  
And they're naming names  
If I had to blame somebody, babe  
I'd blame Kurt Cobain

I went out and bought a record  
Put it on my stereo  
Felt just like teen spirit  
I knew it was time to go  
She told him that she loved him  
And she'd never break his heart again  
Like a fool he believed her  
She told him that she loved him  
And she'd never break his heart again  
And once again he forgave her  
Couldn't take it no longer  
So he went for his revolver  
Blew his head right off his shoulders  
Oh the pain