

# Blame

## Air Traffic Controller

There goes my luck  
There goes my pride  
There goes everything that I've been working for all of my life

There goes that dream  
And so it seems  
There goes the days and nights awakened fighting thoughts of losing

Maybe everything I learned before today was just a waste  
What if everywhere I felt that I belonged was not my place  
And it worked

Don't blame yourself  
'Cause you tried as hard as hell  
With the hand that you were dealt

Don't blame  
Get on your feet, enough poor me  
If you got time to bitch and whine, well there's still time to try again

This time you're free  
I know it's hard to believe  
After them days and nights awakened, feeling lost, you're losing it

But if everything you learned before today was just a waste  
Think of everyone you met along the way and all you've faced  
Boy you've won  
Yeah

Don't blame yourself  
'Cause you tried as hard as hell  
With the hand that you were dealt

Don't blame  
Now the road laid out before me is in flames  
And the bridges that I've crossed have collapsed  
And the vultures they are circling overhead  
They're reminding me of choices from my past

Don't blame yourself  
'Cause you tried as hard as hell  
With the hand that you were dealt  
Don't blame yourself  
'Cause you tried as hard as hell  
With the hand that you were dealt

Don't blame  
Don't blame  
Oh you tried as hard as hell  
With the hand that you were dealt

Don't blame  
Don't blame  
Oh you tried as hard as hell  
With the hand that you were dealt

Don't blame

Don't blame  
Don't blame  
Don't blame  
There goes my luck