

# Blame It On The Sun

Fugees

Refugees up in here  
Booga Basement style  
On a John Fields show  
Giving you a little reggae, a little R&B, a little hip hop  
Stevie Wonder style  
You know how we do  
Buss it

Where has my love gone?  
How can I go on?  
Is peace not here for me to see?  
(I'll be gone to November, I'll be gone to November)

Where is my spirit?  
See I'm nowhere near it  
It seems dear love is gone away

So I blame it on the sun, the sun that didn't shine.  
I blame it on the wind and the trees.  
I blame it on the nights I never was in love.  
I blame it on the times that could not be.  
But my heart blames it on me.

Yeah Imma tell you a little story Pras.  
It went like this,  
Buss it,

You see I loved hard once  
But the love wasn't returned  
I found out the man i died for he wasn't even concerned  
In time he turned he tried to burn me like a perm  
But my eyes saw the deception my heart wouldn't let me learn from um  
Some dumb woman was I and every time he lied he would  
cry and inside I'd die  
My heart must've died a thousand deaths  
Compared myself to Toni Braxton thought I'd never catch my breath  
Nothing left, he stole the heart beating from my chest  
I tried to call the cops that type of heat they can't arrest  
Pain suppressed will lead to cardiac arrest  
Diamonds deserved, diamonds but he convinced me I was worthless  
Buss it,

Wish I could tell you what I am feeling  
But words won't come for me to see  
(What I want to know is)  
Who poured the love out?  
What made this bitter doubt?  
Is peace not here for me to see?

So I blame it on the sun, the sun that didn't shine  
I blame it on the wind and the trees.  
I blame it on the days that ended once too soon  
I blame it on the nights that could not be  
But my heart blames it on me  
(Buss it)  
But my heart blames it on me  
But my heart blames it on me

Blames it on me, on me, on me

Who poured the love out?  
What made this bitter doubt?  
Who poured the love out?

Yo yo see cool it down, mc's should slow it down  
Ohh, watch out  
Before they lose control  
Yo yo see cool it down, mc's should slow it down  
Ohh, watch out  
Fugees is on a roll

We just looking for the love today  
Where's the love at?  
All the peace mc's settle the violence  
Play more music, make more phat beats  
Leave all the violence some place else

Where is the love  
Say where is the love  
Where is the love  
Where is the love  
Where is the love (2x)