

Who's To Blame

Good Morning

I wanna tell you we're the ones to blame
I wanna tell you that they're all the same
I wanna tell you they're the ones to frame
A million people and they're all the same

But who knows
Where it goes
Or what they do
Even though it's for you

I wanna tell you that I love the shame
That broken days are a part of the game
I wanna see how you can change your name
And throw it all for glory and fame

But she knows
Where I go
And what I do
And that's alright for you