

# Blame It on Me

Roberta Flack

Due to certain circumstances  
I have used up all my chances  
You're not the one I love  
And I'm not like the great pretender  
I thought I was  
Now it's too late to start again  
Just say that it's me  
Protecting my heart again  
Blame it on me

What a messy situation  
Not a night for celebration  
You're not the one I love  
I'm not like the great pretender  
You thought I was  
And I was caught up in fantasy  
Too long I have tried to be  
What I could not be  
Blame it on me

And I believed  
That if someone loved you  
That they would always be there

Nothing left for us to talk out  
Why can't one of us just walk out

Oh, no, ooh...

Too late, start again  
Just say that it's me  
Protecting my heart again

And I was caught up in fantasy  
(Too late, too late)  
Too long  
Whoa-oh-oh...  
I could not be  
(Whoa, you)  
Blame it on me...