

When It's Not Me

Ward Thomas

Look at her hair, look at her make up running
I guess somebody had a good time last night
Aren't those still the same clothes, wonder if her boyfriend knows
I guess she had it coming
Look at him with his Gucci shoes, stepping on losers
Just to get a little more
I bet he's over paid
I bet he gets ladies then kicks 'em out the back door

It's easy to point the finger in the other direction
It's easy, staring through the window, from the outside in oh
Mamma told me I should play nice, karma's a bitch
So you're gonna pay a high price
Easy, when it's not me, when it's not me, when it's not me

He's sitting at the bar, throws another whiskey on the tab
He must have a problem, he should try a little harder
She's too young to have a baby, bet she's really lazy
And, she's gonna be a bad mother
How could they ever be like that
I know that I could never do that
They're so stupid, and I'm so smart
Life's simple from afar

Now I can hear them talking
They're saying what they think they see
When you're looking from the inside out
Well it's a different story

Cause it's easy to point the finger in the other direction
Easy...