

# It's Your Fault

I went out looking for a job today  
I said to myself, well, there ain't no way  
I'm gonna make a decent living in this crazy town  
And every place I went to, they turned me down.

And it's your fault, baby, it's all your fault  
It's your fault, baby, it's all your fault  
I'm in a spin, this condition I'm in  
Is your fault, baby, it's all your fault.

Seven o'clock, you're still not home  
Eight, nine, ten o'clock, I'm starting to moan  
One in the morning, I'm walking the floor  
By three AM, I can't cry no more

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It's your fault, there ain't no justice  
It's your fault, yeah, what can I do?  
It's no fun to blame myself  
I'm so glad I've got you.

I drank my coffee and I made some more  
My baby come a-sneaking through the kitchen door  
I said, "What the hell you coming home for, at six AM?"  
She said, "I've been sleeping with your best friend."

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