

Blame it on the Tetons

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Blame it on the Tetons
Yeah, I need a scapegoat now
No, my dog won't bite you
Though it had the right to
You ought to give her credit
Because she knows I would've let it happen

Blame it on the weekends
God, I need a cola now
Oh, we mumble loudly
Wear our shame so proudly

Wore our blank expressions
Trying to look interesting
Blame it all on me
Because god, I need a cold one now

All them eager actors gladly taking credit
For the lines created by the people
Tucked away from sight
Is just a window from the room we're bound to

If you find a way out
Oh, would you just let me know how?
Would you just let me know how?

Blame it on the web
But the spider's your problem now
Language is for liquid
That we're all dissolved in

Great for solving problems
After it creates a problem
Blame it on the Tetons
God, I need a scapegoat now

Everyone's a building burning
With no one to put the fire out
Standing at the window looking out
Waiting for time to burn us down

Everyone's an ocean drowning
With no one really to show how
They might get a little better air
If they turned themselves into a cloud