

Oh, go slow
You got gold in your fist
Eat my hope
And make it new

We spend our wage
In a couple of days
Hoping life might
Pay us back

We have only ourselves
Only ourselves to blame
We have only ourselves
Only ourselves to blame

There's no way
I'm going out like this
There is hair on my skirt
Feel the dirt on my knee

You've bled me, worn me, washed me out
Taken doubt too seriously

We have only ourselves
Only ourselves to blame
We have only ourselves
Only ourselves to blame

But I like it that way
I like it that way

Oh, go slow
You got me on your list
Take my hope
For you

There's no way
You're going out like that
There is food on your shirt
Mud and there's dirt on you

We have only ourselves
Only ourselves to blame
We have only ourselves
Only ourselves to blame

We have only ourselves
Only ourselves to blame
But I like it that way
I like it that way