

# Guilty

Bonnie Raitt

Yes baby, I've been drinking  
I shouldn't come by I know  
But I found myself in trouble darling  
And I had no place else to go

I got some whiskey, yeah from a bar man  
Got some cocaine from a friend  
And I had to keep on moving  
Till I was back in your arms again

Well I'm guilty, yeah I'm guilty  
And I'll be guilty for the rest of my life  
How come I never do what I'm supposed to do?  
Nothing that I try to do ever turns out right

You know how it is with me baby  
You know I just can't stand myself  
It takes a whole lot of medicine, darling  
For me to pretend that I'm somebody else