

Nothing But The Blame

Renee Olstead

Something 'bout that Sunday morning
And something 'bout doin' what I've done
I didn't know I was ended
But how it yet begun
Oh oh

And when I look back
I've should have known
The facts were there and they were played
Now I don't deserve anything
No nothing but the blame
Yeah

And 'bout the time oh I knew I loved you
Was 'bout the last time you felt that way
And 'bout the time I saw stars above you
Was round the last time you felt the same

And now you'll never know how much I love you
Yet I hurt you just the same
And I, I don't deserve anything
No, nothing but the blame
Yeah

And 'bout the time oh I knew I loved you
Was 'bout the last time you felt that way
And 'bout the time I saw stars above you
Was round the last time you felt the same
Oh oh oh oh

Seems you'll never know how much I love you
And yet I hurt you just the same
Oh I don't deserve anything
No nothing but the blame

I don't deserve anything
No nothing but the blame