

# Blame

Tiago Iorc

I got your message on the phone  
It says -I'm feeling all alone  
And I'm the one to blame, well  
At least that's according to what you say  
But I think you're wrong  
We we're never meant to belong

When you've got nothing to hold on  
You blame it all on me  
You need something to hold on, besides me

It felt like turning into stone  
Made sure my feelings didn't show  
How could I be accused  
When deep inside you always knew  
That you could be wrong  
That I'd be long gone

When you've got nothing to hold on  
You blame it all on me  
You need something to hold on, besides me