

Blame It On Kristofferson

Byron Hill

I was only sixteen when I heard that melody
And those words about a young man that was almost just like me
On a Sunday Morning Sidewalk he was feeling all alone
I had never been that far from home
But not for long
Blame it on Kristofferson

He changed my life forever with every word he wrote
He sang with rhymes and rambles and they hit me like a toke
So I headed off with my guitar to Nashville , Tennessee
Made a promise to myself Iâ€™d always be
What Iâ€™d become
Blame it on Kristofferson

Chorus

Iâ€™ve been blessed to bring a smile to a few folks with my songs
Bring a tear to someoneâ€™s eye and hear them sing along
Sometimes I start hating every word Iâ€™ve ever written
Thinking I ainâ€™t ever living up to Sunday Morning Coming Down at all.
Blame it on Kristofferson

So hereâ€™s to Johnny Cash and 1970
That TV show where I first heard those words that spoke to me
Of a Sunday morning sidewalk and a young man all alone
I had never been that far from home
But not for long
Blame it on Kristofferson

CHORUS

Lyrics submitted by Russell Winburn.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>