

# Blame

## Zeds Dead

It's just another Monday  
Boredom make me ill  
Life can just be fun, babe  
Yeah, really that's your deal  
So, you're standing here then  
I won't be home till late  
Anecdotic pleasure  
Don't do, not say nothing 'Cause I'm too hot to handle, yea  
I'm too hot to handle  
I'm too hot to handle, yea  
Yes, I'm too hot to handle  
Ooh, blame it on the moonlight  
Just blame it on my youth  
I'm blaming on this star sign  
That's our only truth I can wait, but not forever, shut up  
But not for long  
Goodbye, but not forever  
Can't close my eyes  
I love it until I leave it  
I breathe until I burn, I burn  
My mind show in your face  
I want your love, I want your love Yes, I'm too hot to handle, yea  
I'm too hot to handle  
I'm too hot to handle, yea  
Yes, I'm too hot to handle  
Ooh, blame it on the moonlight  
Just blame it on my youth  
I'm blaming on this star sign  
That's our only truth  
That's our only truth  
That's our only truth  
That's our only truth  
That's our only truth Ooh, blame it on the moonlight  
Just blame it on my youth  
I'm blaming on this star sign  
Blame it on the moonlight, blame it on my youth  
Blame it on this star sign, that's my only truth Blame it on the moonlight, blame it on my youth  
Blame it on this star sign, star sign

Songwriters

DYLAN MAMID, ZACHARY RAPP-ROVANPublished by

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Other patents pending.

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