Blame It on Cain

Elvis Costello

Once upon a time, I had a little money
Government burglars took it long
Before I could mail it to you
Still you are the only oneNow, I can't let it slip away
So, if the man with the ticker tape
Tries to take it
Well, this is what I'm gonna sayBlame it on Cain
Don't blame it on me
Oh, oh, oh, it's nobody's fault
But we need somebody to burnWell, if I was a saint with a silver cup
And the money got low
We could always heat it up
And trade it in
But then the radio to heaven
Will be wired to your purse
And you can run down the wave bandCoast to coast, hand in hand
Bad for worse, curse for curse
Don't be dissatisfied
So you're not satisfiedBlame it on Cain
Don't blame it on me
Oh, oh, oh, it's nobody's fault
But we need somebody to burnI think I've lived a little too long
On the outskirts of town
I think I'm going insane
From talking to myself for so long
Oh, but I've never been accused
But when they step upon your face
They wear that good look grin
I gotta break out one weekendBefore I do somebody in
But every single time
I feel a little stronger
They tell me it's a crime
Well, how much longer?Blame it on Cain
Don't blame it on me
Oh, oh, oh, it's nobody's fault
But we need somebody to burnBlame it on Cain
Oh, oh, oh, please don't blame it on me
It's nobody's fault
But it just seems to be his turn

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by