

# Blame

## Mike & The Mechanics

While you're defending yourself  
Maybe you'd like to explain  
Are you a king for a day?  
Is it some ancient campaign?  
Warpaint your flag on your face  
Gather the troops on the line  
You never made a mistake  
There at the scene of the crime  
Blood on your hands, blood on your feet  
Down in the pouring rain  
What do you care out on the street  
We're gonna drive you insane  
Nobody else to blame for all that  
Where are the angry young men?  
Where are the fighters or yore?  
Looking for trouble again  
Looking to settle a score  
Why do you reincarnate?  
Why will you always be here?  
Pour out a nation of hate  
Pour out an ocean of tears  
Blood on your hands, blood on your feet  
Down in the pouring rain  
What do you care out on the street  
We're gonna drive you insane  
Nobody else to blame for all that  
Nobody questions the power elite  
Who's gonna take up the strain  
Nobody else to blame

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