Nobody's Fault But My Own

Beck

Treated you like a rusty blade
A throwaway from an open grave
Cut you loose from a chain gang
And let you goAnd on the day you said it's true
Some love holds, some gets used
Tried to tell you I never knew
It could be so sweetWho could ever be so cruel?
Blame the Devil for the things you do
It's such a selfish way to lose
The way you lose these wasted blues
These wasted bluesTell me that it's nobody's fault
Nobody's fault but my own
Tell me that it's nobody's fault
Nobody's fault but my ownTell me that it's nobody's fault
Nobody's fault but my own
Tell me that it's nobody's fault
Nobody's fault but my ownWhen the moon is a counterfeit
Better find the one that fits
Better find the one that lights
The way for youWhen the road is full of nails
Garbage pails and darkened jails
And their tongues are full of heartless tales
That drain on youWho would ever notice you
You fade into a shaded room
It's such a selfish way to lose
The way you lose these wasted blues
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