

# Southern Weather

## The Almost

If my faults are your song then I will not  
Be content to sing along  
If I'm the one that's makin' you so  
Out of touch  
Then why don't you just go ahead and  
Why don't you just go ahead and...

Blame it on this Southern weather  
Blame it on anything  
It's not like you to ask small favors  
You can blame me for everything

If I'm the cause of all your sickness and pain  
Then I'll bury my face in the all of dirty shame  
If this is just what's getting you so out of touch  
Then why don't you just go ahead and  
Why don't you just go ahead and...

Blame it on this Southern weather  
Blame it on anything  
It's not like you to ask small favors  
You can blame me for everything

This is my last plan to bury all of your charm  
This is my final rush to reach for you

Blame it on this Southern weather  
Blame it on anything  
It's not like you to ask small favors  
You can blame me for everything

---

Lyrics submitted by Taylor.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>