

Guilty

Ben Folds Five

Another guilty white boy, won't you turn me in?
Always had it easy, charge me for my sins
Ain't been through the slavery, ain't been through the cotton fields
Through the back of a bus, oh, 'cos I'm guilty
Ain't been through the slavery, ain't been through the cotton fields
Through the back of a bus, oh, 'cos I'm, ooh, guilty
Broken bones and bruises, daddy brought the ball this far
But living on his shoulders, he passed it with his car
I've been through the little league, a nine years old in the social arena
Oh baby, gonna beat, beat, beat 'em, 'cos I'm guilty
I've been through the little league, a nine years old in the social arena
Oh baby, gonna beat, beat, beat 'em, 'cos I'm guilty
Always had it easy, my future's in the mail

Every reason to succeed, every chance to fail
Ain't got nothing on nobody, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
If I found that opportunity, I lost my soul
Grandpa saw World War II, old man saw Vietnam
I spent my allowance just to see Mauthausen
And now I'm guilty
I've been through the little league, a nine years old in the social arena
Oh baby, gonna beat, beat, beat 'em, well, I'm guilty
Ain't been through the slavery, ain't been through the cotton fields
Through the back of a bus, oh, 'cos I'm guilty
You wonder why we fall on top of everyone
You wonder why we're no fun
'Cos we're guilty

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