

# Nobody's Fault

Sunday Wilde

Everything is okay, everything is fine  
I give you everything you ask for don't be so unkind  
Well everytime you're mad about every little thing  
But it's too soon to pull out or pull out that wedding ring  
I'm so ready I'm not ready, this little boy is running right back home  
I guess it's nobody's fault now but my own Never had the patience, never had the time  
Never knew that working hard was such a crime  
Well I thought I could make you happy down the line  
But I guess it's been over since you heard this heart of mine  
On your mark get set go, this little boy is running right back home  
I guess it's nobody's fault now but my own I thought I could make you happy down the line  
But I guess it's been over since you heard this heart of mine  
On your mark get set go, this little boy is running right back home  
I guess it's nobody's fault now but my own Now but my own  
Now but my own  
Now but my own

...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>