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 ownNever 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 ownI 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 ownNow but my own
Now but my own
Now but my own
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