## Beck, Nobody's Fault But My Own

Treated you like a rusty blade A throw away from an open grave Cut you loose from a chain gang And let you go And 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 sweet Who 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 blues Tell 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 own Tell 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 own When the moon is a counterfeit Better find the one that fits Better find the one that lights The way for you When the road is full of nails Garbage pails and darkened jails And their tongues are full of heartless tales That drain on you Who 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 These wasted blues Tell 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 own Tell 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 own Tell me that it's nobody's fault Nobody's fault, but my own Tell me that it's nobody's fault

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