

# Beth Hart, Blame The Moon

She remembers the day they met  
Right down to the minute  
Her life was never the same  
Yeah, sitting alone in the dark  
Staring into the rain  
Her life was never (never) the same

She cries  
Its a mystery  
Ain't nobody seen  
How much this is hurting me  
It's black magic  
It's the season of the Witch  
Blame the Moon, oh oh  
Blame the Moon  
Blame the Moon, oh oh  
Blame the Moon

Yeah, its a mystery  
Ain't nobody seen  
How much this is hurting me  
Its black magic  
Its the season of the Witch

Blame the Moon, oh oh  
Blame the Moon  
Blame the Moon, oh oh  
Blame, blame, blame, blame  
Blame the Moon, oh oh  
Blame the Moon,  
I said blame the moon  
Blame the moon, oh oh  
Blame, blame

Blame the Moon