

Dr. Feelgood, It Wasn't Me

(nick lowe/gypie mayo)

I stand accused of late night crime
She picked me out of an i.d. line
It wasn't me
No sir, it wasn't me
No matter what you say
I was miles away
It wasn't me

Things look bad
In our fast lane
The judge looks mad
But this is a frame
It wasn't me
No sir, it wasn't me
This is a real nightmare
Cause I was elsewhere
It wasn't me

Now I've been in trouble one time before
But why in hell they wanna nail me now
It wasn't me
No sir, it wasn't me
This time it ain't no use
I ain't got no proof

It wasn't me
This time it ain't no use
I ain't got no proof
It wasn't me

- guitar break -

She turn on the tears
She starts to cry
The jury
's out I'll say bye bye it wasn't me
No sir, it wasn't me
They think I'm tellin' lies I was a passerby
It wasn't me

Now I like to drink like anyone else
But I'm nearly sure it wasn't myself
It wasn't me
No sir, it wasn't me
It was a cold black night
And she wasn't my type
It wasn't me
It was a cold black night
And she wasn't my type
It wasn't me