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

- quitar 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 It wasn't me It wasn't me