

# Edith Frost, Blame You

( Edith Frost EP )

I'm tired of thinking so hard  
You wanna argue out  
Angles that you've thought about  
I'm tired of fighting for air  
I'm gonna rest my eyes  
For just a little while

I'd rather blame you  
And make it go away  
I'd rather put it in my pocket

Maybe I'm feeling the strain of these times  
Ask if I'm alright  
I'm gonna close my eyes awhile  
I'm taking some time to decide  
You won't ask me twice  
Are you still my baby tonight?

I'd rather blame you  
And make it go away  
I'd rather put it in my pocket

Don't go off and leave me  
Don't go off and leave me  
You've seen the damage you've made

I'm tired of thinking so hard  
You wanna talk about  
Angles that you've thought about and  
I'm tired of fighting for air  
I'm gonna close my eyes  
For just a little while

I'd rather blame you  
And just be done with it  
I won't consider my involvement

Don't go off and leave me  
Don't go off and leave me  
You've seen the damage you've made

I'd rather blame you  
And make it go away  
I'd rather put it in my pocket  
I'm blameless now