

# Gregory And The Hawk, Blame-Qui

if i'm bound to forget you, don't you let me be  
from the day that i met you i've been set on you  
what a tragedy it'd be if you and me weren't happy

if you've been tellin all the tall tales end to end  
since the day that we met and became good friends  
then i've been lying too, is it really you

say  
hey, what's the big deal  
oh, where'd all the fun go  
since we got serious i've been such a mess  
blame the stars or a bleeding heart...  
what a tragedy, you and me