

Nat King Cole, Don't Blame Me

(Dorothy Fields, Jimmy McHugh)

Don't blame me
For falling in love with you.
I'm under your spell
But how can I help it?
Don't blame me.

Can't you see
When you do the things you do
If I can't conceal
The thrill that I'm feeling,
Don't blame me.

I can't help it
If that doggone moon above
Makes me want
Someone like you to love.

Blame your kiss
As sweet as a kiss can be,
And blame all your charms
That melt in my arms,
But don't blame me.

(Interlude)

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