

# Nazareth, Guilty

Yes, baby, I've been drinkin'  
Shouldn't come by anymore  
But I found myself in trouble, darlin'  
And I have no place else to go.

I got some whiskey from a bottle  
Got some cocaine from a friend  
And I had to keep on movin', darlin'  
Till I was back in your arms again.

And I'm guilty, I am guilty  
And I'll be guilty for the rest of my life.

How come I'm never gonna do  
What I'm supposed to do  
Seems like everything I do  
Never turns out right.

That's how it is with me, darlin'  
You know I just can't stand myself  
But it takes a whole lot of medicine, darlin'  
For me to pretend that I'm somebody else.