

# The Afghan Whigs, Blame, Etc.

(Dulli)

My lust it ties me up  
In chains  
My skin catches fire at the  
Mention of your name  
No matter what I tried 2 do  
I could not lose it

Now I know my heart  
Is being used  
But what I'm not allowed to have  
I never could refuse  
No matter what I tried 2 do  
I stood accused

I reply, that I don't believe  
I'm ever gonna die, I don't  
Do u?

Blame, deny, betray, divide  
A lie, the truth  
Which one shall I use?  
Whatcha gonna do?  
I know  
Whatcha gonna do?  
I know, I know, I know

Your sanctimony  
Is showing my dear  
The acrimony  
Hangs in the air  
Beware of who u trust  
In this world  
Beware the lies about  
2 unfurl

I reply, that I don't believe  
I'm ever gonna die, I don't  
Do u?  
U were blind  
But u are not alone in this  
As I, was once  
Like u  
Blame, etc.