

# As Fast As, Blame It On The Drugs

I want to take it back but he said I hurt her so bad  
Now his sister's so damned mad that I can't even talk at all  
Twisted memories quickly fade in to one-sided judgment calls  
Where was I when judge and jury made the choice to cut 'em off?

And I swear (and I swear), she's all right (she's all right)  
But last night I fucked it up  
And I pray (and I pray), she's all right (she's all right)  
I blame it on the drugs

I can't remember when I've ever been so damn offended  
So I grit my teeth and try to point at big bad wolf she cried  
What started out as commonplace has quickly blown up in my face  
If only he'd connect the dots, then he'd see why I wrote it off

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