

# Dallas Crane, Lovers & Sinners

When I poison my head, head,  
I turn into a man to loathe  
When I lust a little vice, vice,  
I go and find money to blow  
Some would say it's outta line,  
some would say it's part of the show

When I poison my pen, Pen,  
I give the wide world a spray  
When I'm running outta lines, lines,  
I go and find nothing to say  
I'm just a modern loving guy  
that gets a little carried away

So I blame it on the Lover,  
the Sinner,  
the two headed beast of my heart  
The two headed beast of my heart  
I blame it on

I make you my new best friends, friends  
then I tell you all where to go  
I say I'll make you my wife, Wife  
then I tell you, 'Gee, I don't know'  
I never said I was a knight,  
I'd pull the sword outta the stone

If it wasn't for the Lover,  
the Sinner,  
the two headed beast of my heart  
The two headed beast of my heart  
I blame it on

Yes, I blame it on the Lover,  
the Sinner,  
the two headed beast of my heart  
The two headed beast of my heart  
I blame it on

When I'm in over my head, head,  
I piss away the money I owe  
When I alter my mind, mind,  
I bleed a little outta my nose  
I suck what I can outta life,  
I ain't got long to go

And when you preach about God, god,  
I make a joke outta your faith  
And you can spare me your advice, vice,  
I'll go and turn all of it away  
I'm just a modern loving guy,  
looking for a party to play

I'm just a puppet of the Lover,  
the Sinner,  
the two headed beast of my heart  
The two headed beast of my heart  
I blame it on  
It isn't me it's the Lover,  
the Sinner,  
the two headed beast of my heart  
The two headed beast of my heart

I blame it on

Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah