Fish, Sugar Mice

I was flicking through the channels on the TV
On a Sunday in Milwaukee in the rain
Trying to piece together conversations,
Trying to find out where to lay the blame
But when it comes right down to it there's no use trying to pretend
For when it gets right down to it there's no one here that's left to blame,
Blame it on me, you can blame it on me
We're just sugar mice in the rain
I heard Sinatra calling me down through the floorboards
Where you pay a quarter for a partnership in rhyme
To the jukebox crying in the corner
While the waitress is counting out the time
For when it comes right down to it there's no use trying to pretend
For when it gets right down to it there's no one really left to blame,
Blame it on me, you can blame it on me
We're just sugar mice in the rain
I know what I feel, know what I want I know what I am
Daddy took a raincheck
Cos I know what I want, know what I feel I know what I need
Daddy took a raincheck, your daddy took a raincheck
Ain't no one in here that's left to blame but me
Blame it on me, blame it on me
Well the toughest thing that I ever did was talk to the kids on the phone
When I heard them asking questions I knew
That you were all alone, Can't you understand that the
Government left me out of work, I just couldn't stand the
Looks on the faces saying what a jerk
So if you want my address it's number one
At the end of the bar
Where I sit with the broken angels clutching at straws and
Nursing the scars, blame it on me, blame it on me
Sugar mice in the rain, your daddy took a raincheck
Your daddy took a raincheck