

# Flatt And Scruggs, I'll Take The Blame

I've slipped around, dear, two-timing you  
Having fun now, like some guys do  
But now I'm sorry and now I'm true  
Forgive me, darling, its up to you

Well I don't blame you if you two-time, too  
Because I'm guilty for the things I do  
I've slipped around, love, played every game  
And if you leave me I'll take the blame

I ain't got much money, I'm just a pauper guy  
Trying to go on, dear without your love, I'll die  
So please don't leave me, whatever you do  
Just squeeze me, darling, while I'm loving you