

George Ducas, It Ain't Me

When it ain't in the cards when it's over from the start
When gold turns to rust it ain't me you love
When it's time for curtain call when the writing's on the wall
When talk turns to touch it ain't me you love it ain't me you love
It ain't me you long to hold tight it ain't me come on look me in the eye
You play the part so well but it ain't tough to tell what's plain to see it ain't me

When the lay is on the line and it's life Number 9
When your mind's all made up it ain't me you love
When the dust finally clears you're just the smoke on mirrors
And that don't leave much it ain't me you love it ain't me you love
It ain't me you long to hold tight...
(guitar)
It ain't me you long to hold tight...
Oh it's plain to see it ain't me