

# Jenny Lewis, It Wasn't Me

It wasn't me, I wasn't there  
I was just watching from over here  
And besides, I couldn't afford the bus fare  
In Hollywood and Washington  
They shake and smile through the harm they've done  
But it's your little red wagon and you gotta pull it

It'll take a lifetime to clear your name  
Under the bridges of fame it's always nighttime  
It wasn't me, I wasn't there  
I was stone drunk, it isn't clear  
And it doesn't count cause I don't care  
The years transform my memories  
Of all the countless decades of grief  
It was cut and run in '91

Put yourselves in a straightjacket  
But when you're pleading  
Saying it's no cheaper than humiliation  
That's free...  
That's free...  
That's free...

I've gone and quit my worshipping  
Of the false gods and golden sins  
Cause we've made love in the Tower of Babel and it fell down

It wasn't me, I wasn't there  
That was not my love affair  
That is not my lover, that's not even my friend  
It wasn't me, I wasn't there  
I was stone drunk, it isn't clear  
And it doesn't count cause I don't care

But I use a pop song to clear my name  
Under the bridges of fame it's always nighttime  
I'll end with a closure and say goodnight