

Melanie C, Blame It On Me

Make up running down my cheeks
Lying here in disbelief
Blinded me so easily
Your messing with my Energy
Don't really know just how to feel
Like I loved a you that wasn't real
Went from friend to enemy
Haunted by the memories

Turns out you were the poison
Said I am hearing voices
Said it's paranoia

Now I know your poison
Can you hear the voices
Filled with paranoia

Why don't you just blame it on me again
Wide awake but your sound asleep again
If it works for you then I'll make the heat again
Running outta people you can call your friend
So why don't you just blame it on me

Now it is so clear to see
Your dark twisted fantasies
Only liked me when I am weak
Trying to be my remedy

Why don't you just blame it on me again
Wide awake but your sound asleep again
If it works for you then I'll make the heat again
Running outta people you can call your friend
So why don't you just blame it on me