

Mia Martini, Guilty

Yes, baby, I been drinkin
And I shouldnt come by I know
But I found myself in trouble
And I had nowhere else to go

Got some whisky from the barman
Got some cocaine from a friend
I just had to keep on movin
Til I was back in your arms again

Guilty, baby Im guilty
And Ill be guilty the rest of my life
How come I never do what Im supposed to do
How come nothin that I try to do ever turns out right?

You know, you know how it is with me baby
You know, I just cant stand myself
And it takes a whole lot of medicine
For me to pretend that Im somebody else