

# Norma Jean, Which One Is To Blame

I wonder which one of us is to blame  
The nicest thing that's come my way is you but I cannot offer you my heart or name  
Oh it isn't fair to do me like you do I wonder which one of us is to blame  
Somehow I can't blame myself although I guess I should  
And I can't place the blame on you I would have if I could  
We've made ourselves the gossip of the town  
The things we've done can only bring us shame  
We've let our passion drag our honor down I wonder which one of us is to blame

Your nearness makes me tremble with desire your ruby red lips set my soul aflame  
But for you I'd be a beggar thief or liar I wonder which one of us is to blame  
Somehow I can't blame myself...  
I wonder which one of us is to blame