

# The Afghan Whigs, Blame, Etc.

Afghan Whigs, The  
Black Love  
Blame, Etc.  
(dulli)

My lust it ties me up  
In chains  
My skin catches fire at the  
Mention of your name  
No matter what i tried 2 do  
I could not lose it

Now i know my heart  
Is being used  
But what i'm not allowed to have  
I never could refuse  
No matter what i tried 2 do  
I stood accused

I reply, that i don't believe  
I'm ever gonna die, i don't  
Do u?

Blame, deny, betray, divide  
A lie, the truth  
Which one shall i use?  
Whatcha gonna do?  
I know  
Whatcha gonna do?  
I know, i know, i know

Your sanctimony  
Is showing my dear  
The acrimony  
Hangs in the air  
Beware of who u trust  
In this world  
Beware the lies about  
2 unfurl

I reply, that i don't believe  
I'm ever gonna die, i don't  
Do u?  
U were blind  
But u are not alone in this  
As i, was once  
Like u  
Blame, etc.