

# The Cult, It Isn't Me

I hear a shot

In the head

I feel a stab

In the back

I hear the knocks

On my door

My cousins telling me it is the law

I killed ol' Bobby B

Well, it isn't me

Well, it isn't me

Well, it isn't me

Isn't me

Isn't me

I ran away

Run away

Run away that very day

All through the night

All through the day

Well I guess I'll find a place to stay

Now I'm running all my life

Will I ever pay the price

Well I know it wasn't me

It wasn't me that killed Bobby B

Well, it isn't me

Well, it isn't me

Well, it isn't me

Isn't me

Isn't me

It isn't me