

# They Might Be Giants, I Blame You

Ten miles from nowhere  
There's a story that's true  
About a fine girl  
And a boy just like you  
They fell so deeply  
But then fell apart  
Now they say the same words  
Of what used to be  
What used to be

I blame you (I blame you)  
I blame you (I blame you)  
I blame you (I blame you)

He drops his car keys  
And crawls on the ground  
Finds her old haircomb  
She'd wear into town  
Can't bear to keep it  
Or throw it away  
Gets back down on his kness  
Put it back where it lay  
Back where it lay

I blame you (I blame you)  
I blame you (I blame you)  
I blame you (I blame you)