George Ezra
Blame It On Me

The garden was blessed by the Gods of me and you

We headed West to find ourselves some truth, oh

_____ you're waiting for?

_____ you're waiting for?

We counted all our reasons, excuses that we made

We found ourselves some treasure, and threw it all away

_____ you're waiting for?

_____ you're waiting for?

_____ you're waiting for?

_____ you're waiting for?

_____ I dance alone, and the Suns's bleeding down

Blame it on me

_____ I lose control and the veil's overused

Blame it on me

_____ you're waiting for?

_____ you're waiting for?

Caught in the tide of blossom, caught in the carnival

Your confidence forgotten, and I see the gypsies run

_____ you're waiting for? X3

_____ I dance alone, and the Suns's bleeding down

Blame it on me

_____ I lose control and the veil's overused

Blame it on me

_____ you're waiting for? X3

_____ I dance alone, and the Suns's bleeding down

Blame it on me

_____ I lose control and the veil's overused

Blame it on me

_____ I dance alone, I know I'll go

Blame it on me oh

_____ I'll lose control, I know I'll go

Blame it on me oh

LIVEWORKSHEETS