

Beth Hart, Guilty

Yes, baby, I've been drinkin'
i know i shouldn't come by no more
But I found myself in trouble
And I had no place else to go

Got some whisky from a bottle
Got some cocaine from a friend
And I had to had to keep on pushin' darlin'
Til I was back in your arms again

And I am guilty, baby, I am guilty
And I'll be guilty for the rest of my life
How come I never do what I am supposed to do?
And when I try to do it, it never turns out right?

You know how it is, with me mother fucker
You know, I just can't stand myself
It takes a whole lot of medicine, darling
For me to pretend that I am somebody else