

Brenda Lee, Don't Blame Me

(Don't blame me) For falling in love with you
I'm under your spell but how can I help it.
Don't blame me.
Can't you see, when you do the things you do.
If I can't conceive the thrill that I'm feeling.
Don't blame me.

I can't help it if that dog-gone moon above,
Make's believe, someone like you to love
Blame your kiss,
As sweet as a kiss can be.
And blame all your charms
That melt in my arms.
But don't blame me.

Mmmmmmm blame your kiss,
As sweet as a kiss can be.
And blame all your charms
That melt in my arms.
But don't blame me.
Don't blame me.