

# 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.