

# Melanie C, Blame It On Me

Make up running down my cheeks  
Lying here in disbelief  
Blinded me so easily  
Your messing with my Energy  
Don't really know just how to feel  
Like I loved a you that wasn't real  
Went from friend to enemy  
Haunted by the memories

Turns out you were the poison  
Said I am hearing voices  
Said it's paranoia

Now I know your poison  
Can you hear the voices  
Filled with paranoia

Why don't you just blame it on me again  
Wide awake but your sound asleep again  
If it works for you then I'll make the heat again  
Running outta people you can call your friend  
So why don't you just blame it on me

Now it is so clear to see  
Your dark twisted fantasies  
Only liked me when I am weak  
Trying to be my remedy

Why don't you just blame it on me again  
Wide awake but your sound asleep again  
If it works for you then I'll make the heat again  
Running outta people you can call your friend  
So why don't you just blame it on me