

[C] Once upon a [F] time, I [C] had a little [F] money.
 Government [C] burglars took it [F] long before I could [C] mail it to you,
 Still you are the [F] only one. [Bb] [F]
 Now I can't let it slip [C] away [F] [C] So [G] if the man with the ticker tape,
 tries to take it, well this is what I'm gonna [C] say

Blame It On Cain

Elvis Costello
1977

Blame it on [Am] Cain. Don't blame it on [C] me
 [C7] It's, [F] nobody's [G7] fault. But we [F] need somebody to [C] burn.
 Blame it on [Am] Cain. [F] Please don't blame it on [C] me
 It's nobody's [F] fault. [G7] But it [F] just seems to be his [C] turn.

If I was a [F] saint with a [C] silver [F] cup and the [C] money got [F] low,
 we could [C] always heat it up, or trade it [F] in. [Bb] [F] Then the radio to heaven
 will be [C] wired to your purse. [F] [C] Then [G] you can run down the wave band,
 coast to coast, hand in hand. Bad to worse, curse for curse,
 don't be dissatis [F] fied. So you're [G7] not satisfied. [C]

{Chorus}

I think I lived a little too [F] long on the [C] outskirts of [F] town.
 I think I'm [C] going in[F]sane from [C] talking to myself for so [F] long [Bb] [F]
 Oh, but I've never been [C] accused [F] [C] But when they [G] step upon your face,
 They wear that good look grin. I gotta break out one weekend before I do somebody in.
 But every single time I feel, a little stronger,
 A [F] voice says it's a crime But, [G7] how much longer?

{Chorus}

