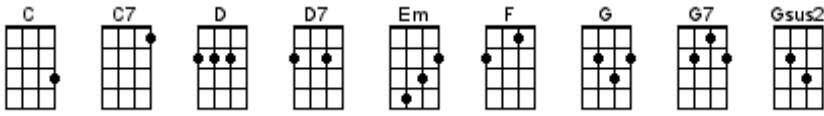


# Blame It On Cain

## Elvis Costello



[G] Once upon a time, I had a little money  
Government burglars took it long before I could mail it to you  
Still, you are the [C7] on-[F]-ly [C7] one  
Now I can't let it slip [G] away [C] [G]  
So if the [D] man with the ticker tape, he tries to take it  
[D7] well this is what I'm gonna [G] say

Blame it on [Em] Cain. Don't blame it on [G] me [Gsus2] [G7]  
Oh, oh, it's [C] nobody's [D] fault, but we [C] need somebody to [G] burn

[G] Well if I was a saint with a silver cup  
and the money got low we could always heat it up or trade it [C7] in  
But then the radio to heaven will be [G] wired to your purse  
And then you can [D] run down the wave band, coast to coast, hand in hand  
[D7] Bad to worse, curse for curse, don't be dissatis-[C]-fied  
So you're [D] not satis-[G]-fied

Blame it on [Em] Cain. Don't blame it on [G] me [Gsus2] [G7]  
Oh, oh, it's [C] nobody's [D] fault, but we [C] need somebody to [G] burn

[G] I think I've lived a little too long on the outskirts of town  
I think I'm going insane from talking to myself for so [C7] long  
Oh but I've never been acc-[G]-used  
When they [D] step on your face, you wear that good look grin  
I gotta [D7] break out one weekend if I do somebody in  
But every single time I feel a little stronger  
They [C] tell me it's a crime. Well [D] how much longer?

Blame it on [Em] Cain. Don't blame it on [G] me [Gsus2] [G7]  
Oh, oh, it's [C] nobody's [D] fault, but we [C] need somebody to [G] burn

Blame it on [Em] Cain. Ohhhh Don't blame it on [G] me  
Oh, oh, it's [C] nobody's [D] fault, but it [C] just seems to be his [G] turn

