

Guilty
Randy Newman

Yeah baby, I've been drinking,
and I shouldn't come by I know
But I found myself in trouble darling,
and I had nowhere else to go

Got some whiskey from a bar man,
got some cocaine from a friend
I just had to keep on moving,
till I was back in your arms again

Well I'm guilty, yeah I'm guilty,
I'll be guilty for the rest of my life
How come I never do,
what I'm supposed to do
How come nothing that I try to do ever turns out right

Well you know how it is with me baby,
you know I just can't stand myself
It takes a whole lot of medicine,
for me to pretend to be somebody else