

# Joe Cocker, Guilty

Yes, baby, I been drinkin'  
And I shouldn't come by I know  
But I found myself in trouble  
And I had nowhere else to go

Got some whisky from the barman  
Got some cocaine from a friend  
I just had to keep on movin'  
Til I was back in your arms again

Guilty, baby I'm guilty  
And I'll be guilty the rest of my life  
How come I never do what I'm supposed to do  
How come nothin' that I try to do ever turns out right?

You know, you know how it is with me baby  
You know, I just can't stand myself  
And it takes a whole lot of medicine  
For me to pretend that I'm somebody else