

Nazareth, Guilty

Yes, baby, I've been drinkin'
Shouldn't come by anymore
But I found myself in trouble, darlin'
And I have no place else to go.

I got some whiskey from a bottle
Got some cocaine from a friend
And I had to keep on movin', darlin'
Till I was back in your arms again.

And I'm guilty, I am guilty
And I'll be guilty for the rest of my life.

How come I'm never gonna do
What I'm supposed to do
Seems like everything I do
Never turns out right.

That's how it is with me, darlin'
You know I just can't stand myself
But it takes a whole lot of medicine, darlin'
For me to pretend that I'm somebody else.