

66-1000  
it was you

all the times i tried to point the finger of blame  
to make you feel as if it's you who should feel the shame  
truth is i understand that i have to own my part  
blaming you is blaming me, perhaps i've known that from the start

it was you, i often said, self-centered and absorbed  
only caring what people saw, of i course i knew much more  
deep down i'm no different, i have no self-esteem  
emptiness defines me core, however different it may seem

it was you who swiftly chose another man's embrace  
our struggles and joylessness you decided to replace  
of course when pushed to honestly confront the truth in all  
t'was i who by choice moved away in the awful fall

i want it to be you  
i hate to face the fact  
i want so badly to be right  
not in a corner backed  
i want it to be you  
my honor folks defend  
of course i know that it was me  
i'll know that til the end