

# Who takes the blame

skudella (The Royal Backwash)

Lead  $\text{♩} = 200$

1. It is my fault that you ne-ver learned how to be-lieve me  
2. It is my fault that your next to last tweet got de - le - ted  
3. It is my fault that the co - lor of air is dis-taste - ful

Backing

It is my fault

L.  $\text{G}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{G}$   $\text{Cm}$

al - though you al-ways tried It is my fault I can nei-ther be trust -  
and your time - line is a mess It is my fault that your laun-dry's been washed  
howe - ver this is meant It is my fault that the scent of your ear -

B.

It is my fault

L.  $\text{Cm}$   $\text{C}^7$   $\text{A}$

- ed nor doubt - ed and you have your pride I am the  
with hot wa - ter so it shrank your dress I am the  
- plugs is itch - y this shit makes no sense I am the

B.

I am the

L.  $\text{G}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{G}$   $\text{Cm}$

reason why the world is a place of mistreat-ment is this what you are implying  
reason why your fa - vo-rite show just got can - celled  
reason why your friends are not hand - some nor craf - ty

B.

rea - - - son

2  
13

L. Cm G Cm

I am the rea-son ev - ery - bo - dy is feel - ing so lone - ly  
 I am the rea-son shopp-ing is so ex - pen - sive the last while  
 I am the rea-son why you were not in - vi - ted to hog - wards

B.

I am the rea - - - son

16

L. A D Gm F E<sup>b</sup> Dm C

this is what you're saying

**chorus** Who takes the blame? Who takes the

B.

For all the pen-guins dying

20

L. Gm F E<sup>b</sup> Dm C Gm F E<sup>b</sup> Dm C

blame? Who takes the blame?

B.

And your failed mar-riage For ev-ery child that's cry-ing

24

L. A D Gm F E<sup>b</sup> Dm C

Surely I'm to blame Who takes the blame? Who takes the

B.

Surely I'm to blame Your cousin talks so damn lot

28

L. Gm F E<sup>b</sup> Dm C Gm F E<sup>b</sup> Dm C

blame? Who takes the blame?

B.

for re-li-gious ri - ots You don't win lo - ttery jack-pots

32

G. A D Gm F D<sup>7</sup>

L. this is going in - sane

B. this is going in - sane

bridge blame me for trea - son without a - ny rea-son mix

38

G. Gm F D<sup>7</sup> Gm

L. ar - ses and at - ter and fill the cup, to drink blame me for witch - craft and

44

G. Gm F D<sup>7</sup> Gm F D<sup>7</sup>

L. bind me on a shaft stack dead - wood and tin - der and light it up, in flames