Blame It On the Girls

[MIKA](#)

[Intro]
So, I was sitting there in the bar and this guy came up to me and he said "my life stinks" and I
saw his gold credit card and I saw the way that he was looking at people across the room, and I
looked at his face and, you know, quite a good looking face, and I just said "dude, your
perspective on life sucks"

[Verse 1]
He's got looks that books take pages to tell
He's got a face to make you fall on your knees
He's got money in the bank to thank and I guess
You could think he's living at ease

[Pre-Chorus 1]
Like lovers on the open shore -- What's the matter?
When you're sitting there with so much more -- What's the matter?
While you're wondering what the hell to be
Are you wishing you were ugly like me?

[Chorus]
Blame it on the girls who know what to do
Blame it on the boys who keep hitting on you
Blame it on your mother for the things she said
Blame it on your father but you know he's dead

[Post-Chorus]
Blame it on the girls
Blame it on the boys
Blame it on the girls
Blame it on the boys

[Verse 2]
Life could be simple but you never fail
To complicate it every single time
You could have children and a wife, the perfect little life
But you blow it on a bottle of wine

[Pre-Chorus 2]
Like a baby you're a stubborn child -- what's the matter?
Always looking for an axe to grind -- what's the matter?
While you're wondering what the hell to do

Were you wishing we were lucky like you?

[Chorus]
Blame it on the girls who know what to do
Blame it on the boys who keep hitting on you
Blame it on your mother for the things she said
Blame it on your father but you know he's dead

[Post-Chorus]
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[Bridge]
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[Chorus]
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[Post-Chorus]
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