Guilty

Yeah baby, yeah I've been drinkin' And I, I shouldn't come by, no But I found myself in trouble And I had nowhere else to go Got some whiskey from the barman I got some cocaine from my friends I gotta keep on movin' Til I'm back in your arms again Guilty, yes I'm guilty And I'll be guilty for the rest of my life How come baby, how come I never do what I'm supposed to do How come everything I try never turns out right? You know how it is with me baby You know I just can't stand myself And it takes a whole lot of medicine darling for me to pretend that I'm somebody else