Too Much Blame Jed Rivers	
	G D
D G	May I wake up some morning
I've had many vices	G A
D A	And crawl out of this hole
Caused my loved ones many wrongs	D G
D G	Find a way to go on living
Put myself in strange places	D A D
D A G	And buy back my soul
Sang too many sad songs.	,
3 , 3	G D
D G	If there's Grace on this planet
I've drank to excess	G A
D A	If there's meaning in life
I've smoked and I've toked	D G
D G	May I find what I'm here for
I've dropped to much acid	D A D
D A D	Through these worries and strife
Spent too much time Coked	Through these wornes and stille
Sperit too mach time coked	G D
G D	_
•	May I wake up some morning
I've gambled away plenty	G A
G A	Crawl out of this hole
Lost lots at the track	D G
D G	Find a new way of living
I'd be sitting in fortunes	D A D
D A D	And buy back my soul
If I had half of it back	
D G	
But the worst thing I've done	
D	
To mare up my name	
G	
Was to wallow in this pity	
Α	
And say you were the blame	
D	
The stories I told	
G	
To try to regain	
D	
Some semblance of selfhood	
A	
And to call you the blame	
to built jour and bluttle	