

# Shut Up

## Madness

I tell you I didn't do it 'cause I wasn't there  
Don't blame me, it just isn't fair  
You listen to their side, now listen to mine  
Can't think of a story, sure, you'll find me sometime  
Now pass the blame and don't blame me  
Just close your eyes and count to three  
(One, two, three)  
Then I'll be gone and you'll forget  
The broken window, TV set  
It wasn't me either, I'm just his mate  
He told me to stand here and watch the gate  
I've got a wife and three kids you know  
They'll tell you I'm straight, at least I think so  
I'm as honest as the day is long  
The longer the daylight, the less I do wrong  
Now pass the blame and don't blame me  
Just close your eyes and count to three  
(One, two, three)  
Then I'll be gone and you'll forget  
The broken window, TV set  
Pass the blame and don't blame me  
Just close your eyes and count to three  
(One, two, three)  
Then I'll be gone and I'll forget  
That what you give is what you get  
Pass the blame and don't blame me  
Just close your eyes and count to three  
(One, two, three)  
Then I'll be gone and you'll forget  
The broken window TV set  
Pass the blame and don't blame me  
Just close your eyes and count to three  
(One, two, three)  
Then I'll be gone and I'll forget  
That what you give is what you get

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