I'm To Blame

[Kip Moore](#)

If it ain't broke, you can bet that I'm gonna break it
If there's a wrong road, I'm damn sure gonna take it
Where there's smoke, my pocket lighter sparked the fire
Where there's blue lights, just read me my rightsNo, they don't make guys like me, you get exactly what you see
I come from a long line of bloodline that ain't gonna change
So, take your pistol pointing finger right off of the trigger
I know where to aim, hell, I'm to blameWhere there's a love, I tell ya, girl, I love to hate it
Where there's a do not touch, my finger print done stained it
Where there's a train wreck, sit on back and watch me crash
Where there's a what, you say, damn right I said it
No, they don't make guys like me, you get exactly what you see
I come from a long line of bloodline that ain't gonna change
So, take your pistol pointing finger right off of the trigger
I know where to aim, hell, I'm to blameFor breaking your heart, taking this living a little too hard
Drinking too much and playing too loud, where there's a scar I carved it out
No, they don't make guys like me, you get exactly what you see
I come from a long line of bloodline that ain't gonna change
So, take your pistol pointing finger right off of the trigger
I know where to aim, hell, I'm to blameI know where to aim, hell, I'm to blame