

# Brian Wilson, Do You Have Any Regrets

Do you have any regrets about last night  
Do you think I was wrong and you were right  
Well I tell you  
I do, I do, I feel black and blue about you  
And what we said last night

Sometimes people go and trash the golden rule  
Thoughtless words that prove our hearts unkind and cruel  
Please let me show you I'm sorry  
That we could feel much better  
Much better, much better, much better

Do you have any regrets about our fight  
Do you think that we can learn from hindsight  
Well I tell you  
I do, I do, apologies seem overdue to you  
After what we said last night

Sometimes people go and trash the golden rule  
Thoughtless words that prove our hearts unkind and cruel  
Please let me show you I'm sorry  
That we could feel much better

Much better, much better, much better

It really doesn't matter who was right  
Stubborn fight has us alone at night  
My guts are achin' and my eyes are red  
I wish for you in my empty bed

Do you have any regrets about the past  
Anything you'd rather forget about real fast  
Well I tell you  
I'm through, I'm through  
Unless you tell me that you're sorry, too  
After what we said last night

Sometimes people go and trash the golden rule  
Thoughtless words that prove our hearts unkind and cruel  
Please let me show you I'm sorry  
That we could feel much better  
Much better, much better, much better

I do, I do  
I feel black and blue