

# Buckcherry, Sorry

Oh I had a lot to say was thinking on my time away  
I missed you and things weren't the same  
Cause everything inside it never comes out right  
And when I see you cry it makes me want to die  
I'm sorry I'm bad, I'm sorry I'm blue, I'm sorry about all things I said to you  
And I know I can't take it back  
I love how you kiss, I love all you're sounds, and baby the way you make my world go round  
And I just wanted to say I'm sorry:  
This time I think I'm to blame it's harder to get through the days  
You get older and blame turns to shame  
[Pre-Chorus]  
[Chorus]  
Every single day I think about how we came all this way  
The sleepless nights and the tears you cried it's never too late to make it right  
Oh yeah sorry!  
[Chorus]