

Chris Garneau, Halloween

I'm sorry he brought us there
Me crying in my underwear
On the morning, of Halloween
Like a story out of people magazine
I drove home, and fell asleep alone
I'm sorry for crying
Don't feel bad, you didn't do that
Black and blues and yellows too
Fade the stain as embers do
Wake up tomorrow and feel new
The story that we won't share
Were all goin' to hide it well away somewhere
A warning for family
The kind a person give about anatomy
Now, well known, let's never sleep alone

I'm sorry, for crying
Don't feel bad, you didn't do that
I'm sorry were crying
Don't feel bad because we didn't do that
Black and blues, and yellows too
Fade the stain as embers do
Wake up tomorrow and feel new
Black and blues, and yellows too
Fade the stain as embers do
Lets wake up tomorrow and feel new
Black and blues, and yellows too
Fade the stain as embers do
Wake up tomorrow and feel new