

Liza Minnelli, So Sorry, I Said

If this is a ghetto, I'm in it with you
If it's just a prison, I'm locked in it too
I tried to leave you, but after all that we had said
I went to pieces when I should have shouted and screamed
instead:
So sorry, I said

Your powers of persuasion, those quizzical eyes
Have tired and tied me, with innocent guile
I would have walked out, and after all the tears we shed
I should have stalked out, gone and painted the town bright
red
But instead
So sorry, I said

How tough it gets, don't talk to me about it!
To pay off your debts, I worked on overtime
And you say you never believed in luck

If you need a reason, consider me mad
An old retainer, loyal and sad
I bought my freedom, but after all that we had shared
I couldn't leave you think of the skins I'd have to shed
instead
So sorry, I said
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