

Red House Painters, I'm Sorry

Its cold here in the city
Always seems that way
I've been thinking about you almost everyday
Thinking about the good times
Thinking about the bad
Thinking about how bad it feels all alone again

I'm sorry for the ways things are in China
I'm sorry things aren't what they used to be
But more than anything else
I'm sorry for myself
That you're not here with me

My friends all ask about you
I say you're doing fine
I expect to hear from you almost any time
They all know I'm lying
I can't sleep at night
They all know I'm dying deep down inside

I'm sorry for all the lies I told you
I'm sorry for the things I didn't say
But more than anything else I'm sorry for myself

I can't believe you went away
I'm sorry if I took some things for granted
I'm sorry for the chains I put on you
But more than anything else
I'm sorry for myself for living without you