

Simon Townshend, Sorry

There's on line
that each time said will capture you
As I pine in my wine
I may feel it's true
Said so easily but meant casually
At one time I said I'm in love with you
It's a fine way
to treat a lady I've just meet
Feeling is written in her eyes
with me just desperate
So sad as I plea but still running free
I might say that I may be in love with you
Maybe it's rough
but I'm feeling rough
I'm sorry for the plans you made
I'm sorry I just had you laid
I said sorry but I do think
everything that you think
But I'm not the kind to stay
so I must say
Sorry for the hurt in you
I'm sorry for what I must do
I said sorry if I knew how
everything would turn out
Sorry for those things I said
Just to get you in my bed
I'm so sorry I'm so sorry
And to you I gave every drop I had
I woo you as you chew thru
hours ending sad
But in my way I'll mean it when I say
The one line that each time said
will capture you
And I know it may seem tough
but I'm full of stuff
I said sorry for the plans you made
I'm sorry I just had you laid
I said sorry but I do think
everything that you think
But I'm not the kind to stay
so I must say
Sorry for the hurt in you
So sorry for what I must do
I say sorry my burning loads me
Sorry my guilt explodes me
Sorry my heart erodes me
I'm sorry for those things I said
Just to get you in my bed
I'm sorry I'm sorry