Tears For Fears, Sorry

What's the matter with your life
Did someone come and shoot your wife
Just as you planned
Will you live or will you die
Are you that butterfly
That never lands
Set aside these vacant rules
Break them now and don't get fooled again

Sorry
How many times must I say
Life is not a cake to separate
What do I have to do
To save you from worry
Cut off my nose
To spite my face

When you look into these eyes Do you see civilized Or son of Sam

Will you love or do you hate Why do you hesitate yeah

Sorry
How many times must I say
Love is not a cake to separate
What do I have to do
To save you from worry
Cut off my nose
To spite my face
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To spite my face

Time is an arrow You are the bow Shoot it now to seal your own fate Get a life, get a love, get a new big idea (I got a new big idea)

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