

# The Last Shadow Puppets, Black Plant

He bit your lip  
And on the tip  
Of your tongue  
Was your view  
The heavy belt  
With how you felt  
In ways  
That tilted you  
The paper cuts  
From the love letter  
You never gave him  
Could not meet  
Your new found meat  
A misbehaving lie  
Why  
Why would you say sorry  
Oh, why would you say  
Why would you say  
You said there  
Was a nagging lack of smiles  
Went dancing on your back  
Tenderness a plenty book  
That wasn't what you craved  
His whole thin heart desire  
Start to make demands  
And he adored you  
Would be a fool  
To make your plans with her  
Why would you say sorry  
Oh, why would you  
Why would you say sorry  
Oh, why would you say sorry  
Oh, why would you  
When it's just one  
Of many bullets  
You will bite  
While waiting  
For a ray of light  
Waiting  
For a ray of light  
Waiting  
For a ray of light  
The paper cuts  
From the love letter  
You never gave him  
Could not meet  
Your new found meat  
A misbehaving lie  
Why  
Why would you say sorry  
Oh, why would you  
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