

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
Why would you say sorry
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