

Chris Isaak, We Let Her Down

Her father and her mother
Never showed her any affection at all
I wonder if it hurts her now, now that it's too late they call
We let her down, it's true
We let her down, it's true
I told her I'd be there
It's easy to say what you want to believe
I told her I'd love her, now that it's too late I see
I let her down, it's true
I let her down
Let her down
Let her down
I let her down
So helpless, pretending, hoping that somehow somebody would see
So desperate for someone, I guess that she thought that someone was me
I let her down, it's true
I let her down
I let her down
Look at her, look through her eyes
Closer the hurt and the pain
I hope now she's somewhere
Where they'll never hurt her again