

Goldie Hill, Sorry About That

Well you found your loving soemwhere else now she's let you down
So here you are back crying to me
I hate to say I told you so but that's the way life goes
Sorry bout that sorry as I can be

You say you can't eat or sleep for thinking of me
Well honey I knew all the time that's the way it would be
Can't you se you want no welcome right off of my welcome mat
I'm sorry honey sorry bout that

You stand there ringing my doorbell tellin' me how you've hurt
And you say I don't know what you've been through
I hate to put the dapper on but you ain't coming back
Sorry bout that but I'm not sorry for you
You say you can't eat...
I'm sorry baby sorry bout that