

Jack Savoretti, Apologies

Well it's too late for apologies my dear
I've been living in your imagery of fear
And all that I could see was everything you need
And
Oh
My darling
It ain't me
So I guess that's why I've gone and hit the road
Well I bet you thought I would never really go
But I had to leave 'cause all you thought I believe
Oh
My darling
Wasn't me
Oh
I've been looking to the answers to your question
And I've been living like a beggar
Begging you please
How did I set free the man that you made me
Oh
My darling
You tell me
You tell me
'Cause it's too late for apologies
My dear