

Jessica Riddle, I'm Sorry

I'm sorry i cook for shit.
I'm sorry my sewing isn't like your mothers.
I'll call her up.

I'm sorry I dress kinda boyish.
I'm sorry my hair isn't long like
the girls in your magazines.
I'll grow it out.

I know I can't run the world
'cause I can't even decide what
to make for dinner.
I know that you are stronger than me
because you are man.
Thank god you are a man.

(I'm sorry)

I'm sorry your world is a mess.
Don't worry, I'll pour you a beer
so that it doesn't fizz up.
You'll be so proud.

I'm sorry you dropped the glass on the floor.
I'll sweep it up before you can say 'clean it up
you stupid bitch.'
You taught me well.

I know I can't run the world
'cause I can't even decide what
to make for dinner.
I know that you are stronger than me
because you are man.

I know I can't run the world
'cause you tell me I suck and
you're such a winner.
I know that you are stronger than me
because you are a man.

(I'm sorry, I'm sorry)

I'm sorry I'm not good with makeup.
I'm sorry I don't wear any sexy lingerie.
I'll lose some weight.

I know I can't run the world
'cause I can't even decide what
to make for dinner.
I know that you are stronger than me
because you are a man.

I know I can't run the world
'cause you tell me I suck and
you're such a winner.
I know that you are stronger than me
because you are a man.
Thank god you are a man.

I'm sorry.
What would i do without a man?