

# Julia Nunes, Regrets

give me a break, with this heart ache  
I doubt it will make it through till tomorrow  
It's bogged down with sorrow and guilt  
and it's built on these stilts which wobble 5 feet and 3 inches high

you ask me why I'm this way and all I can say  
is I've gone through my fair share of shit  
and you want all I've got so we'll give it a shot  
I just hope you don't regret it

I'm unimpressed, think it's best  
if we give it a rest  
I'm so tired I can't stand  
for fear I will land on my ass  
let time pass, this can't last  
cause I'm just barely getting by

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is I've gone through my fair share of shit  
and you want all I've got so we'll give it a shot  
I just hope you don't regret it

give me a break, with this heart ache  
I doubt it will make it through till tomorrow  
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and it's built on these stilts which wobble 5 feet and 3 inches high

(I won't change my mind, we've run out of time)

you ask me why I'm this way and all I can say  
is I've got nothing to hide behind  
no excuses to confuse this  
guess everyone loses but it's better than living a lie

you ask me why I'm this way and all I can say  
is I've gone through my fair share of shit  
and you want all I've got so we'll give it a shot  
I just bet you'll regret it