Morrissey, Sorry Doesn't Help

All wide-eyed simple smiles certain to see you through like a QC full of fake humility you say: "Oh, please forgive..." you say: "Oh, live and let live..." but sorry doesn't help us and sorry will not save us and sorry will not bring my teen years back to me (any time soon) Forced back, it springs right out seasoned, you have no doubts you lied about the lies that you told which is the full extent of what being you is all about you say: "Oh, please forgive..." you say: "Oh, live and let live..." but sorry doesn't help us sorry will not save us sorry will not bring my love into my arms (as far as I know...) sorry doesn't help us sorry will not save us sorry is just a word you find so easy to say... so you say it anyway sorry doesn't help us sorry won't protect us

sorry won't undo all the good gone wrong