## Norbert Życki, Where's My Dignity?

I died a hundred times when your body wasn't next to me, but died a milion times from shame listening the things you did

I regret what I have done fingers crosed the line wanted to have me more it's not very polite

so maybe we tried too much and maybe we can die tonight maybe I can buy u roses like the boy in your next town

so maybe we can try again I know it's too hard to say still love this sinful girl hard to forgive your sins

how could you pretend? that I'm the only one I know there's been other lips that touched yours

it was supposed to hurt like that You're a quiet good poet I said you eat too much today but I worried about every bite

so maybe we can try again I know It's too hard to say still love this sinful girl hard to forgive your sins

so maybe we tried too much and maybe we can die tonight and maybe i can buy u roses but will it change anything?