

# Runga Bic, Sorry

Wring out my guilt and hang it on the line  
It's been raining all week  
It won't get a chance to dry  
I've been looking round the pantry for a box of sorries  
I'm all run out yeah I'm all run out ahah  
It's not that hard to say I know  
It's not that hard to say I know  
It's not that hard to say so why can't I say it now  
And it's been swelling up inside like the kitchen sponge  
It's in the back of my throat  
It's on the tip of my tongue  
If I could sweep it out the door  
That would be the end  
But this wind keeps blowing it in again  
It's not that hard to say I know  
It's not that hard to say I know  
It's not that hard to say so why can't I say it now  
Say it now  
Say it now  
Say it now  
Say it now  
Say it now  
Say it now  
I've been knocking on the doors  
And drumming on the blinds  
It all seems to find it's way back inside  
If I could sweep it out the door  
That would be the end  
But this wind keeps blowing it in again  
So I can say it now  
Say it now  
Say it now  
Say it now  
Say it now  
Say it now  
Say it now  
Say it now  
Say it now  
Say it now  
Say it now  
Say it now  
Say it now  
Say it now  
Say it now