

Regrets

Ben Folds Five

I thought about sitting on the floor in second grade
I couldn't keep the pace
I thought I was the only one moving in slow motion
While the other kids knew something I did not
But if I acted like a clown
I thought it get me through, it did
But that don't work no more, you're not a kid no more
I thought I'd do some traveling, never did
Regrets, regrets
I thought about the hours wasted
Watching TV, drinking beer
I thought about the things I thought about
Until immobilized with fear
And all the great ideas I had
And how we just made fun
Of those who had the guts to try and fail
And then I ended up in jail
Regrets, regrets, regrets, regrets
Then for a day, it seems the police had made a
computer mistake
Said there must be thousands like me with the same name
Anyway, I thought about the things I settled for or never tried
I never visited my grandma even once when she was sick before she died
So I don't blame you if you never come to see me here again
Regrets, regrets, regrets

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