

Shambles

[Della Mae](#)

I left through the door when I left all the lies
Well, you figure out and it won't happen twice
My feeling on faith is that I call the shots
And when it all goes to hell I just connect the dots
Why do you say you're sorry, baby
When I'm finally up and gone
Well I leave it to you
To make sense of the shambles
you made of yourself
While I carried on
Sometimes when I pour myself too much to drink
Yes, like nova cane on the place where I think
And the devils I'm fighting don't seem to mind
When they get knocked down
They just get back in line
Why do you say you're sorry, baby
When I'm finally up and gone
Well I leave it to you
To make sense of the shambles
you made of yourself
While I carried on
Now, do you think for a moment that I'll be your fool
That I'll let you down easy, give in to your rules
Woah, you played the joker and thought I would lie
But it's too late now to apologize
Why do you say you're sorry, baby
When I'm finally up and gone
Well I leave it to you
To make sense of the shambles
you made of yourself
While I carried on
Why do you say you're sorry, baby
When I'm finally up and gone
Well I leave it to you
To make sense of the shambles
you made of yourself
While I carried on
Oh, you made of yourself
While I carried on

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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