

# 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  
While I carried on

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