

# Sorry

## Bic Runga

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 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 on 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 And I've been locking all the doors and drawing all the blinds  
It always seems to find its 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 now  
Say it now, say it now, say now  
Say it now, say it now, say now  
Say it now, say it now, say now  
It's not that hard to say, I know

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