Tired Of Being Sorry

Ringside

I don't know why
You want to follow me tonight
When the rest of the world
With whom I've crossed and I've quarreled

Let's me down so
For a thousand reasons that I know
To share forever the unrest
With all the demons I possess
Beneath the silver moon

Maybe you were right
But baby I was lonely
I don't want to fight
I'm tired of being sorry

Chandler and Van Nuys
With all the vampires and their brides
We're all bloodless and blind
And longing for a life
Beyond the silver moon

Maybe you were right
But baby I was lonely
I don't want to fight
I'm tired of being sorry

I'm standing in the street
Crying out for you
No one sees me
But the silver moon

So far away Ã¢?? so outer space
I've trashed myself Ã¢?? I've lost my way
I've got to get to you
I've got to get to you

Maybe you were right
But baby I was lonely
I don't want to fight

I'm tired of being sorry

I'm standing in the street
Crying out for you
No one sees me
But the silver moon

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