

# Not Ready to Say I'm Sorry Yet

## Lorenzo

Now, What you are to me  
Is a cel phone full of pissed off memories  
Now, What you are to me  
Are some old faded magnets saying where we've been  
So slam the door, I wish you well  
And dont come back again  
Cause what you are to me  
Is a big black hole where my heart used to be

My bed, is so cold  
But I know I need you here  
I blame myself  
for the Hell I put you through  
I know I know  
what you've said is true but  
I'm just not ready to say I'm sorry yet  
(I know who you really are)  
I'm just not ready to say I'm sorry yet  
(Show me who you really are)

Now, What you are to me  
Is a girl caught up some bullshit scheme  
Now, What you are to me  
Is the bitch in the corner wearing torn blue jeans  
So slam the door, I wish you well  
and dont come back here again  
Cause what you are to me  
Was the one good thing I never thought would never leave

Now, what you are to me  
is a cel phone full of pissed off memories  
Now, what you are to me  
is some fucked up song that I have to sing  
I'm just not ready to say I'm sorry yet  
I'm just not ready to say I'm sorry yet  
I THINK I MIGHT BE DOWN TO MY LAST BREATH AND  
I'm just not ready to say I'm sorry yet

---

Lyrics submitted by mark.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>