# 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 weâ€™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 youâ€™ve said is true but
Iâ€™m just not ready to say Iâ€™m sorry yet
(I know who you really are)
Iâ€™m just not ready to say Iâ€™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
Iâ€™m just not ready to say Iâ€™m sorry yet
Iâ€™m just not ready to say Iâ€™m sorry yet
I THINK I MIGHT BE DOWN TO MY LAST BREATH AND
Iâ€™m just not ready to say Iâ€™m sorry yet
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Lyrics submitted by mark.

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