My Apology

The Get Up Kids

You'll be accepting my apology
For taking things too seriously
Sometimes I'm old enough to keep routines
Sometimes I'm child enough to screamFor everything, I broke in two
You're barely missing me
I'm missing you and everything you do
I really do, I really do, sure I doMy once photographic memory
For recollection's sake is failing me

I can't remember for the life of meSometimes I can think to recite

Words that I read and rewrite

My pens paint people that I've proven wrongSometimes I can think to recite

Words that I read and rewrite

My pens paint people that I've proven wrong

We move onGet a job where I tell, all of my accounts of someone else

I'm quick enough to judge that they were wrong

That we knew it all along, sing a long, long winded song

I would be content to hum along, humIf I state that my fingers know where to show

What everyone should have known, I'll let it go

Hopefully you'll forget any words that I put in print

My luck, you'll change, have strength enough to walk awaySometimes I can think to recite

Words that I read and rewrite

My pens paint people that I've proven wrongSometimes I can think to recite

Words that I read and rewrite

My pens paint people that I've proven wrong

We move onSometimes I can think to recite

Words that I read and rewrite

My pens paint people that I've proven wrongSometimes I can think to recite

Words that I read and rewrite

My pens paint people that I've proven wrong

Read and rewrite it wrong

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