Sorry?!

Suicidal Tendencies

Seems like such a long time ago

But I don't know if I'm ever gonna let her go

Well, I remember the first time that I met her

I knew she was the one, there couldn't be anybody betterWell, I was lost when I looked in her eyes [Incomprehensible]

Well, those eyes, those eyes, they made me realizeSorry, sorry, I didn't know what was to be

Sorry, sorry and, no, I could not see

Sorry, sorry, Lord, how could this be

Sorry, sorry, well, it's raining down on meWell, I know it sounds crazy to say

But in everything I do, I think about that day

Last time I talked to her was on the telephone

She said, "I know it's been a while

But I don't feel like being alone"I slammed down the phone

On the last thing I'd hear her say

Now it's getting harder to live with it every day

And I pray, I pray that you can hear me saySorry, sorry, well, I could not see

Sorry, sorry and it don't seem fair to me

Sorry, sorry but, Lord, how could this be

Sorry, sorry, it's raining right down on me

Now I'm sorryNot a day goes by when I do not sit

And wonder why this had to be

It don't seem fair to me

No, no, it don't seem fair to meThe more I wish and pray

The more it seems I waste away

But it would mean, oh, so much

If I could just reach out

And our hands would touchAnd if I'd just go back again

And do it all over, it'd have a happy end

I know exactly the way I would start

I'd send her a letter straight from my heartIt doesn't seem fair, why can't I forgive

She was so strung out

She didn't even have a chance to live

And it's, oh, so hard to forgiveSometimes people think I don't know what to say

Because I'm looking out in space

But inside I'm praying

I pray, I pray, I pray, pray, prayAnd then I think about the day she died

About that night and in the morning I cry, cry, cry

And I try, I try to understandSorry, sorry, I didn't know what was to be

Sorry, sorry, well, it don't seem fair to me

Sorry, sorry and Lord, I'll always be
Sorry, sorry, she died but it's killing meWondering about that time when it'll be my day
And I wonder what I'll do and what she'll say
And if I'll have the courage to sayWell, if that's what she taking out of my head
And wonders it will be
And I'll start by looking her straight in the eye
And telling her that I'm sorry

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