I'm Not Sorry

Morrissey

On returning, I can't believe this world is still turning

The pressure's on because the pleasure hasn't goneAnd I'm not sorry for, for the things I've done

And I'm not looking for just anyoneOn competing, oh, when will this tired heart stop beating?

It's all a game, existence is only a gameAnd I'm not sorry for, for the things I've done

And I'm not looking for just anyoneI'm slipping below the water line

I'm slipping below the water lineReach for my hand, and, and the race is won

Reject my hand, and the damage is doneI'm slipping below the water line

I'm slipping below the water lineThe woman of my dreams, she, she never came along

The woman of my dreams, well, there never was oneAnd I'm not sorry for, for the things I've said

There's a wild man in my head, there's a wild man in my head

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