

# Bobby PerÃ³

## Enrique Bunbury

I told lies to your family concerning your whereabouts  
They feel so sorry for me  
I invented jealous stories, my imagination ran wild  
I made myself so angry The night that you insulted me I lay awake thinkin'  
Clever things I could have said  
My thoughts kept turning to Bobby Peru  
How would he handle this one? 'S' is for sorry for all that I did  
Now is the time to turn it all around  
I know what's the matter, so why can't I fix it?  
Forgive me please I had lunch with an old girlfriend who knows all my faults  
And pretends to want to help  
She said I really don't mind your keeping secrets from me  
But please don't keep them from yourself Murder is bad, and suicide is sad  
Why would a girl like that put her head in the oven?  
You have your theories and I have one too  
It's such a waste 'S' is for sorry for all that I did  
Now is the time to turn it all around  
I know what's matter, so why can't I fix it? This feeling is eternal, for as long as it lasts  
Now is the time to turn it all around  
I know what's matter, I'm trying to fix it?  
Forgive me please 'S' is for sorry for all that I did  
Now is the time to turn it all around  
I really don't mind you keeping secrets from me  
But please don't keep them from yourself

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