Apologize

Margaret Berger

I'm drunk, bruised
I'm not OK and I haven't been
And there's no comfort to find in you
So much colder than you've ever beenNovember was never good to us
And the cold still bites my skin, lover
I never knew such emptiness, togetherness, restlessness...I know I've been a bad one
But I'm fucked up for a reason
I know I've been a bad one
But I'm fucked up for a reason
And I won't apologise
No I won't apologiseSometimes silence is crueller than words
And you whip me with your nothingness
Again and again and againI stab that dagger in your side
Force you to bleed out all your pride
Ask for mercy, for mercyI know I've been a bad one
But I'm fucked up for a reason
I know I've been a bad one
But I'm fucked up for a reason
And I won't apologise
No I won't apologiseAll this broken glass
I think it's time that I packed my bags
You can keep our couch
I think it's time that I'm checking outAnd this is shaking down
And I don't think I can stick around
I'm drunk, bruised
I'm not OK and I haven't beenI know I've been a bad one
But I'm fucked up for a reason
I know I've been a bad one
But I'm fucked up for a reason
And I won't apologise
No I won't apologiseAnd I won't apologise
No I won't apologise

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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