

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 been November 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 apologise Sometimes silence is crueler than words
And you whip me with your nothingness
Again and again and again I stab that dagger in your side
Force you to bleed out all your pride
Ask for mercy, for mercy 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 apologise All 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 out And 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 been 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 apologise And I won't apologise
No I won't apologise

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