

# Sorry

## The Weekends

I threw away my phone  
I thought that you should know  
I'd throw away my home  
If I had somewhere to go  
Anything to stop  
The circle in my brain  
Anything is better than you  
Making me feel lame  
Twenty-eight days to kick the habit  
Twenty-eight days to let you go  
Twenty-eight days and I'll be on my own  
All my life I've been sorry for something  
Something gets me nothing and nothing's such a waste  
All this time I've been sayin? I'm sorry  
But why should I be sorry for all of your mistakes  
Why should I be sorry  
I've had enough of you  
Please forget my name  
I'm runnin? around on empty  
Still tryin? to get away  
Anything to kill  
The consciousness of you  
Anything to end myself  
Before the thought of you  
Twenty-eight days to kick the habit  
Twenty-eight days to let you go  
Twenty-eight days and I'll be on my own  
All my life I've been sorry for something  
Something gets me nothing and nothings such a waste  
All this time I've been sayin? I'm sorry  
But why should I be sorry for all of your mistakes  
Now you'll know what it feels like to bite your tongue  
Now you'll know what it feels like to be the one  
Who walks around with nothin?, just stuck  
I've been there and I've done it  
And now you'll know what it feels like  
To always be afraid  
Of everything you wanted to say  
Who's sorry now?

Who's sorry now?

Who's sorry now?

All my life I've been sorry for something  
Something gets me nothing and nothings such a waste

All this time I've been sayin? I'm sorry

But why should I be sorry for all of your mistakes

All my life I've been sorry for something  
Something gets me nothing and nothings such a waste

All this time I've been sayin? I'm sorry

But why should I be sorry for all of your mistakes

Who's sorry now?

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