

# I'm Sorry For Being Such A Crappy Friend

## Bright Eyes

Came to me yesterday and you were feeling small  
And you come to me today 'cause noone seems to like your style at all  
And you'll be back tomorrow when you've had it up to here  
But you know, I hope you know,  
When it's you and me there is no fear. And why is the bad so much easier to believe?  
We've both admitted this, so how can it still persist?  
And if it should come down to one of us has to leave, I promise you  
that it won't be you, no it won't be you. And it won't be...  
I promise you that it won't be you, no, it won't be you.  
And it won't be me.

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

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