Tired Of Being Sorry (aka Spanishfaster)

Ringside

I don't know why
You want to follow me tonight
When the rest of the world
With whom I've crossed and I've quarreled
Let's me down so
For thousand reasons that I know
To share forever the unrest
With all the demons I possess
Beneath the silver moon
Maybe you were right
But baby I was lonely
And I don't want to fight
I'm tired of being sorry
Chandler and Van Nuys
With all the vampires and their brides
We're all bloodless and blind
And longing for a life
Beyond the silver moon
And maybe you were right
But baby I was lonely
I don't want to fight
I'm tired of being sorry
I'm standing in the street yeah
Crying out for you
No one sees me
But the silver moon
So far away, so out of space
I've trashed myself, I lost my way
I've got to get to you
I've got to get to you
Maybe you were right
But baby I was lonely
I don't want to fight
I'm tired of being sorry
I'm standing in the street yeah
I'm crying out for you
No one sees me
But the silver moon
Maybe you were right

Baby I was lonely
I don't want to fight
I'm tired of being sorry
So far away, so out of space
I've trashed myself, I lost my way
I've got to get to you
I've got to get to you

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