Sorry

Queensberry

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?

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Who's sorry now?
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All my life I've been sorry for something
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All this time I've been sayin? I'm sorry
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Who's sorry now?

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