

# Regret (Sabres Slow 'N' Low mix)

## New Order

Maybe I've forgotten  
The name and the address  
Of everyone I've ever known  
It's nothing I regret Save it for another day  
It's the school exam  
And the kids have run away I would like a place I could call my own  
Have a conversation on the telephone  
Wake up every day that would be a start  
I would not complain of my wounded heart I was upset you see  
Almost all the time  
You used to be a stranger  
Now you are mine  
I wouldn't even trust you  
I've not got much to give  
We're dealing in the limits  
And we don't know who with You may think that I'm out of hand  
That I'm naive, I'll understand  
On this occasion, it's not true  
Look at me, I'm not you I would like a place I could call my own  
Have a conversation on the telephone  
Wake up every day that would be a start  
I would not complain of my wounded heart Burning all the time  
You were a complete stranger  
Now you are mine  
I would like a place I could call my own  
Have a conversation on the telephone  
Wake up every day that would be a start  
I would not complain about my wounded heart Just wait till tomorrow  
I guess that's what they all say  
Just before they fall apart I was upset you see  
Almost all the time  
You used to be a stranger  
Now you are mine

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

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