It's Not That I Don't Feel Sorry

Crash Test Dummies

If I were to pass a house caught on fire Well, I ought to see if I could save anyone But if I believed that nobody'd see me I've got to admit, I'd be tempted to run

It's not that I don't feel sorry
It's just I can't say what I've done

And don't look to me [?] struck down by lightning
In a field full of rain, when you're lying there stunned
I'd try to help - but Lord, I'd be queasy
I mean
Well
What if you were dead?
I'd be tempted to run

It's not that I don't feel sorry
It's just I can't say what I've done

Given the choice, I'd rather not go hunting Gathering is more my style

It's not that I don't feel sorry
It's just I can't say what I've done

It's not that I don't feel sorry
It's just I can't say what I've done