

Ohhhh

I'm sorry the way that I am,  
I'm turnin' away from the past,  
I'm lookin' for a better place,  
I'm lonely but finding my way... around...

So wrong, it's just history repeating;  
it keeps following me around.  
So wrong, I'm sick of history repeating;  
Because it keeps turning me around.

It's starting to push at my mind.  
Forget all the things that I took with me.  
I'm throwing away all my dreams...  
Dreams, dreams, dreams...

So wrong, it's just history repeating;  
it keeps following me around.  
So wrong, it's just history repeating;  
History repeating.  
So long.