

I'm Sorry

John Denver

It's cold here in the city
It always seems that way
And I've been thinking
about you almost everyday

Thinking about the good times
Thinking about the rain
Thinking about how bad
it feels alone again

I'm sorry for the way
things are in China
I'm sorry things ain't
what they used to be
But more than anything else
I'm sorry for myself

Our friends ask all about you
I say you're doing fine
And I expect to hear
from you almost anytime

But they all know I'm crying
I can't sleep at night
They all know I'm
dying down deep inside

I'm sorry for all
the lies I told you
I'm sorry for the
things I didn't say
But more than anything else
I'm sorry for myself
I can't believe you went away

I'm sorry if I took
some things for granted
I'm sorry for the
chains I put on you
But more than anything else
I'm sorry for myself
for living without you