

I Am Sorry

Martha Wainwright

I am sorry I yelled at you
'Bout the baby's clothes
'Bout the car on fire
About love

The seven year itch
Is quite a bitch it's true
But believe me, I don't lie
I love you

And we can make it
If you don't break it
It's up to you

When the fire gets cold,
It's really cold
And to believe in you
Really believe in you
It's hard to do

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