Slowly walking down the street
Where the homeless and the lovers meet
I bask in ol' blue your skin does too
I saw the garland in the skyline, in the byline

I took a drink, I took the pills you'll murder me I know you will

Some wish that I could change this
That you were hopin', I keep hopin'
For a cure for some medicine, just one conversation

I can't return to you you must return to me
That's the deal
I'm sorry, did I say I'm sorry?
I'm sorry

In a universe where I was flat You hunkered down and lived the past You're leaving soon it's 10 'til noon I see a black car I'm movin' through time when will we part

I have been the worst of kinds
A sorrowed heart and a cluttered mind
And I'm thinkin' that I could change this
That I could change this, but I can't change this

I can't return to you you must return to me
That's the deal
I'm sorry, did I say I'm sorry?
I'm sorry, I'm sorry now

I can't return to you you must return to me
That's the deal
I'm sorry, did I say I'm sorry?
I'm sorry, I'm sorry now

Did I say I'm sorry
Did I say I miss you
I'll do what I have to do

I said I miss you, I miss you I'll do what I have to do