The Four Seasons

Sorry
Though you're trying hard to reach me
There is nothing you can teach me
Sorry
I don't have the time to spare for you
There are better things for me to do

I could be walking
All alone down the road
Instead of sitting here with you
Talking
Not knowing
Walking
Not knowing
Not knowing
Not knowing what to do

Sorry
There is nothing between us
All those love songs just don't mean us

I could be walking
All alone down the road
Instead of sitting here with you
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Sorry
There is nothing left between us
All those love songs just don't mean us