

Hate Mail

Ann Beretta

Well I guess my mind is made up, I have no regrets to speak of,
And I really hope that you can say the same, The difference between now and then,
Is then you got off easily, Well I'm around and you don't stand a chance.
Well I guess my mind is made up, I have no regrets to speak of,
And I really hope that you can say the same, The difference between now and then,
Is then you got off easily, Well I'm around and you don't stand a chance.
The days have come, And the days have gone, All I sit around and do,
Is play this song, Bite my tongue, And clench my fist to you,
Isn't it funny how life goes past, And everything in life just seems to go fast,
We'll I'm around and you don't stand a chance. Well I guess my mind is made up,
I have no regrets to speak of, And I really hope that you can say the same,
The difference between now and then, Is then you got off easily, Well I'm around and you don't stand a chance.
Well I guess my mind is made up, I have no regrets to speak of, And I really hope that you can say the same,
The difference between now and then, Is then you got off easily, Well I'm around and you don't stand a chance.
Yeah! The days have come, And the days have gone, All I sit around and do,
Is play this song, Bite my tongue, And clench my fist to you, Isn't it funny how life goes past,
And everything in life just seems to go fast, We'll I'm around and you don't stand a chance.
Well I guess my mind is made up, I have no regrets to speak of, And I really hope that you can say the same,
The difference between now and then, Is then you got off easily, Well I'm around and you don't stand a chance.
The days have come, And the days have gone, All I sit around and do, Is play this song,
Bite my tongue, And clench my fist to you, Isn't it funny how life goes past,
And everything in life just seems to go fast, We'll I'm around and you don't stand a chance.