

Sorry For The Things

Benjamin Tod

And I've been thinking about the highway again
I know you're dreamin' bout that blue flower dress
Oh, but you know, we can't afford things like that
Not quite yet. Don't hold your breath

And I'm sorry for the things that I said when I was drunk
I didn't mean 'em then, and I hope you lied
When you whispered goodbye, through teary eyes

I'm fightin' off my demons, but they're not quite dead
With a single barrel shotgun and johnny walker red
But when the bottle is empty, Oh the gun is to my head
And I regret, Oh every step

And I'm sorry for the things that I said when I was drunk
I didn't mean 'em then, and I hope you lied
When you whispered goodbye, through teary eyes

And I've been flippin' through the sketches you drew
Some of them are shining and some of them are blue
Because one day I'm a sweetheart and the next I'm a brute
I'm so confused, Oh what's the use

And I'm sorry for the things that I said when I was drunk
I didn't mean 'em then, and I hope you lied
When you whispered goodbye, through teary eyes