Amends

You gave an inch, I took a mile You lit a match, I set our fire You know they say to make amends Face to face

And though I know it's not my place To tell you how to live your life But to forget somebody's sins Is divine, is divine

There is nothing you could say To cause more hurt, or cause me shame Than all the things that I have thought About myself

It's been so long and time has passed We are both changed yet nothing has When will you let me off the hook And let me pass?

When the chains on the fence break And free me the same They can't wait to deliver bad news

It's what you do to make it right Matter of fact, it's called revenge Cut off your nose to spite your face It's pretty cool shutting me out It's what you do to make it right Matter of fact, it's called revenge Cut off your nose to spite your face It's pretty cool shutting me out

I use no knives, I didn't lie I didn't mess around, or even tried When they were lined up around the block I sat and watched

So it's a shame that we don't talk I miss your face and life is short Get off your cross cause long goodbyes Come every time, come every time

It's time to change your mind It's time to change your mind Don't you plead to crawl It's time to change your mind Cause I don't know, don't know you Garbage