

Sorry

Greg Kihn Band

I don't feel bad about you and me
My hands are locked up, but my eyes can see
I can't go on like this endlessly
Nor can I laugh out loud at your misery

But don't go feeling sorry
For the broken pieces that you see
And don't go thinking twice about
The man I used to be
And don't feel sorry for me
Don't feel sorry for me

Passion and pity for your writers, babe
I've heard your voice so what can I say
You've got a million things you can't say
But I'll be fine by next Saturday

So don't go feeling sorry
For the broken pieces that you see
Don't go thinking twice about
The man I used to be
And don't feel sorry for me
Don't feel sorry for me

It's okay, you're well on your way
I can your ship; it's sailing in a dream
If anyone should ask you
I just say "It's not quite what it seems"
And I will always need affection for
I can be helped by standing in your door
So many people have gone here before
They couldn't help it if they wanted more

So don't go feeling sorry
For the broken pieces that you see
Don't go thinking twice about
The way things used to be
And don't feel sorry for me
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