I'm sorry for everything Oh, everything I've done Am I out of touch? Am I out of my place? When I keep saying that I'm looking for an empty space Oh, I'm wishing you're here But I'm wishing you're gone I can't have you and I'm only gonna do you wrong Oh, I'm going to mess this up Oh, this is just my luck Over and over and over again I'm sorry for everything Oh, everything I've done From the second that I was born it seems I had a loaded gun And then I shot, shot, shot a hole through everything I loved Oh, I shot, shot, shot a hole through every single thing that I loved Am I out of luck? Am I waiting to break? When I keep saying that I'm looking for a way to escape Oh, I'm wishing I had what I'd taken for granted I can't help you when I'm only gonna do you wrong Oh, I'm going to mess this up Oh, this is just my luck Over and over and over again I'm sorry for everything Oh, everything I've done From the second that I was born it seems I had a loaded gun And then I shot, shot, shot a hole through everything I loved Oh, I shot, shot, shot a hole through every single thing that I loved In the meantime we let it go At the roadside We used to know We can let this drift away Oh, we let this drift away At the bay side You used to show In the moonlight We let it go We can let this drift away Oh, we let this drift away And there's always time to change your mind Oh, there's always time to change your mind Oh, love, can you hear me? Oh, let it drift away I'm sorry for everything Oh, everything I've done From the second that I was born it seems I had a loaded gun

And then I shot, shot, shot a hole through everything I loved

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And there's always time to change your mind Oh, there's always time to change your mind Oh, love, can you hear me? Oh, let it drift away