

Sorry

McCafferty

She says her boyfriend is a threat
And she is pulling at his clothes
And she is begging for him to stay
Because her body needs what it knows

And I don't think we stand a chance against these odds

Well I threw away my stories
Because I hated growing up
And I wrote them down in memory
So I can carve them with my mouth
And I ran away in high school
Because I got so scared of love
But I still have all these memories
That I can carve out with my mouth

And you were honest to think you're lovely
And I will shut up because I'm sorry
And you were honest to think you're lovely
And I will shut up because I'm sorry

But when the headlights come I'll step into them bravely
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