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

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