The flat was empty. I wondered where you'd gone. But all the time the answer was in front of me. You took your clothes, left a little note, but all it offered was your sympathy. I should have seen those tell-tale signs. It seems so obvious now. The way I felt about you, it's blinded me. Now all those fights we had seem so childish now. Just wish I could turn the clock back Any way... any how. All I've got is a a legacy of regrets. I'm forgetting how to smile. I watch a lot of TV these days, living on borrowed time. Too many tablets and too much wine. There's nothing left to dream about. I've got no aspirations. I thought about a hobby but I've got no patience. Some fine legacy you left me. Some fine legacy. You always hurt the one you love. You always hurt the one you love. Some fine legacy.