

# Blonde Redhead, Hated Because Of Great Qualities

Secret, so sorry, but I forgot  
Secret, secret, we are bound to forget  
I was worried I might be rude to you  
So worried that I was  
It's a lie to serve the truth  
And I'm still guilty  
Oh, I missed  
So be it  
Everywhere, everything you ever touch  
Cutting it won't do it  
There's nothing to it  
You were sorry that I was alone  
So sorry you ran away  
Putting it on me, but you already knew it  
Oh, it was never meant to be  
So be it  
I can't understand this at all  
I can't pronounce this at all  
These are different matters  
These are uncertain feelings  
These should never be discussed  
So keep it to yourself  
Oh, I missed  
So be it  
Everywhere, everything you ever touch  
Cutting it won't do it  
There's nothing to it  
You were sorry that I was alone  
So sorry you ran away  
Putting it on my, but you already knew it  
Oh it was never meant to be  
So be it  
I can't understand this at all  
I can't pronounce this at all  
These are different matters  
These are uncertain feelings  
These should never be discussed  
So keep them to yourself