Enrique Iglesias, Tired Of Being Sorry

I don't know why

You want to follow me tonight

When in the rest of the world

With you whom I've crossed and I've guarreled

Let's me down so

For a thousand reasons that I know

To share forever the unrest

With all the demons I possess

Beneath the silver moon

Maybe you were right

But baby I was lonely

I don't want to fight

I'm tired of being sorry

8th and Ocean Drive

With all the vampires and their brides

We're all bloodless and blind

And longing for a life

Beyond the silver moon

Maybe you were right

But baby I was lonely

I don't want to fight

I'm tired of being sorry

I'm standing in the street

Crying out for you

No one sees me

But the silver moon

So far away so outer space

I've trashed myself I've lost my way

I've got to get to you got to get to you

Maybe you were right

But baby I was lonely

I don't want to fight

I'm tired of being sorry

I'm standing in the street

Crying out for you

No one sees me

But the silver moon

(lalalala till end)

Maybe you were right

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