

# Jack Savoretti, Apologies

Well it's too late for apologies my dear  
I've been living in your imagery of fear  
And all that I could see was everything you need  
And  
Oh  
My darling  
It ain't me  
So I guess that's why I've gone and hit the road  
Well I bet you thought I would never really go  
But I had to leave 'cause all you thought I believe  
Oh  
My darling  
Wasn't me  
Oh  
I've been looking to the answers to your question  
And I've been living like a beggar  
Begging you please  
How did I set free the man that you made me  
Oh  
My darling  
You tell me  
You tell me  
'Cause it's too late for apologies  
My dear