

Queensberry, Sorry

I can't help but wonder how
I would be feeling if
I wasn't here right now
I finally decided
I don't need another reason
For leaving you

I laid your clothes out on the bed
Don't wanna see you here again
Put your keys trough the letterbox
And just walk away

Chorus:
You always get the best of me
Your lies and your apologies
Can't understandt what made me so weak
Well you could try to plea
But sorry is a word that you'll nerver need
See it don't matter what you do
Cos I already know we're through
If I can't feeling right whats the use
So you could try to plea
But sorry is a word that you'll never need

You can save those crocodile tears
Ain't no point, taking back, what you said
Cos I don't want to hear it no more, hey yeah
I'm justified in feeling this way, Ooh yeah

Chorus

forget about the two of us
the picture my mind drew of us
was just a world that I had made believe

So you could try to plea
But sorry is a word that you'll never need

Chorus