

Runga Bic, Sorry

Wring out my guilt and hang it on the line
It's been raining all week
It won't get a chance to dry
I've been looking round the pantry for a box of sorries
I'm all run out yeah I'm all run out ahah
It's not that hard to say I know
It's not that hard to say I know
It's not that hard to say so why can't I say it now
And it's been swelling up inside like the kitchen sponge
It's in the back of my throat
It's on the tip of my tongue
If I could sweep it out the door
That would be the end
But this wind keeps blowing it in again
It's not that hard to say I know
It's not that hard to say I know
It's not that hard to say so why can't I say it now
Say it now
Say it now
Say it now
Say it now
Say it now
Say it now
I've been knocking on the doors
And drumming on the blinds
It all seems to find it's way back inside
If I could sweep it out the door
That would be the end
But this wind keeps blowing it in again
So I can say it now
Say it now
Say it now
Say it now
Say it now
Say it now
Say it now
Say it now
Say it now
Say it now
Say it now
Say it now
Say it now
Say it now
Say it now