

All Apologies

Kathryn Williams

What else do I be? All apologies
What else could I say? Everyone is gay
What else could I write? I don't have the right
What else should I be? All apologies

In the sun, in the sun I feel as one
In the sun, in the sun, I'm married, buried
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I wish I was like you, easily amused
Find my nest of salt, everything's my fault
I'll take all the blame, aqur scafoam shame
Sunburn with freezer burn, choking on the ashes of her enemy

In the sun, in the sun I feel as one
In the sun, in the sun, I'm married, buried
I'm married, buried, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

All alone is we all are
All alone is we all are
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