

Breakneck Speed

Project 86

Another day in the hurt
Another grope in the search
Another shove with a smirk
Once more treading, running, pleading, pushing onto
Another bridge through the mist
Another hole in the midst
Another edge to the cliff
With her soft, sweet, subtle final kiss

Say, say, say what you will
So sorry
I will never be confined to follow you
So sorry
So you can say, say, say what you will
So sorry
Despite your offer there is nothing in you for me

Another stab in the dark, yeah
Another stake through the heart, yeah
Another plea to depart
Now I'm reaching forward, racing to her arms
And with a cruel embrace, yeah
Another end to the chase, yeah
Another falling from grace
Into cunning, cold, crafty web of lace

Say, say, say what you will
So sorry
I will never be confined to follow you
So sorry
So you can say, say, say what you will
So sorry
Despite your offer there is nothing in you for me

Sink in her wine
Why would I want anyone else?
She took from me
My everything
My everything

Oh!

So sorry, so sorry, so sorry for all this
So sorry, so sorry, so sorry for all of this
I wish that things could have been so very different for us
I wish that you could have been, I wish that you could have been,
I wish that you could have been my everything
So sorry
So long
It's been so real