

The Things I Didn't Do

Alphaville

I didn't say I love you,
The words just wouldn't come
I didn't tell you baby that you're the only one
Will I regret forever, I hope that isn't true,
The things I didn't do

I hardly understand the things I've done
I used to be so thoughtless all the time
I can't explain the man that I once was
I'm sorry for the things that made you cry
And I know all of my excuses are nothing more
Than staggering beggars
Who come crawling back to you

I didn't hold you in my arms, every day
I didn't kiss your lips and promised
That I would always stay
Will I regret forever, I pray that isn't true,
The things I didn't do
I hardly understand the things I've done...

I'll walk your dog, I'll stroke your cat
I won't forget the date we met
I'll clean your shoes, I'll wash your dishes
I'll keep off the booze, I'll feed all your fishes
I'll clean the floor, I'll be your slave
And I'll put flowers on your grave

He'll put flowers on her grave