Do You Have Any Regrets

Brian Wilson

Do you have any regrets about last night Do you think I was wrong and you were right Well I tell you I do, I do, I feel black and blue about you And what we said last night

Sometimes people go and trash the Golden Rule
Thoughtless words that prove our hearts unkind and cruel
Please let me show you I'm sorry
That we could feel much better
Much better, much better

Do you have any regrets about our fight
Do you think that we can learn from hindsight
Well I tell you
I do, I do, apologies seem overdue to you
After what we said last night

Sometimes people go and trash the Golden Rule
Thoughtless words that prove our hearts unkind and cruel
Please let me show you I'm sorry
That we could feel much better
Much better, much better

It really doesn't matter who was right Stubborn fight has us alone at night My guts are achin' and my eyes are red I wish for you in my empty bed

Do you have any regrets about the past
Anything you'd rather forget about real fast
Well I tell you
I'm through, I'm through
Unless you tell me that you're sorry, too
After what we said last night

Sometimes people go and trash the Golden Rule
Thoughtless words that prove our hearts unkind and cruel
Please let me show you I'm sorry
That we could feel much better
Much better, much better

I do, I do
I feel black and blue