

Halloween

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I'm sorry, he brought us there,
Me crying in my underwear
On the morning, of Halloween
Like a story out of people magazine
I drove home, and fell asleep alone

I'm sorry, for crying, don't feel bad
You didn't do that

Black and blues, and yellows too
Fade the stain
As embers do
Wake up tomorrow, and feel new,

The story, that we won't share
Were all goin' to hide it well away somewhere,
A warning for family
The kind a person give about anatomy

Now, well known,
Lets never sleep alone

I'm sorry, for crying, don't feel bad
You didn't do that

I'm sorry were crying, don't feel bad
Because we didn't do that