I let you down, I let you down I did it well, I gave you hell And messed you around

I was wrong and caught red handed
It didn't work the way I planned it
I wish I hadn't dressed you with that frown
I let you down

I mucked it up, I mucked it up You saw the side I tried to hide And that was too much

I could go to church on Sunday
Maybe I'd be alright Monday
Amazin' how this grace helps me rebound
I let you down

Oh, was it really me
Who jumped in first and made you curse?
Just at the sight of me

How could it be
That I'd become the kind of one
I swore I'd never be?

I was wrong and caught red handed
It didn't work the way I'd planned it
I wish I hadn't dressed you with that frown
I let you down, I let you down