

## Spilled Milk

## Feeling Left Out

Wait, before you hang up the phone  
Listen to reason I'll show you I'm trying to change  
I'm trying to change  
And I'm so scared, what do you think of me now?  
What do you think of me?

No more lies I swear  
No more words I haven't been fair  
Give me a chance to clear my name  
Through the years I love you the same

Feed the meter, I'll stay all night  
Give me some clothes I won't ever go home  
If that's alright

Let's run behind the music, fall onto my couch  
Where blankets tickle naked bodies, rolling around

Baby I'm sorry, for pushing you away  
Baby I'm sorry, is all that I can say