

# Amends

## Garbage

You gave an inch, I took a mile  
You lit a match, I set our fire  
You know they say to make amends  
Face to face

And though I know it's not my place  
To tell you how to live your life  
But to forget somebody's sins  
Is divine, is divine

There is nothing you could say  
To cause more hurt, or cause me shame  
Than all the things that I have thought  
About myself

It's been so long and time has passed  
We are both changed yet nothing has  
When will you let me off the hook  
And let me pass?

When the chains on the fence break  
And free me the same  
They can't wait to deliver bad news

It's what you do to make it right  
Matter of fact, it's called revenge  
Cut off your nose to spite your face  
It's pretty cool shutting me out  
It's what you do to make it right  
Matter of fact, it's called revenge  
Cut off your nose to spite your face  
It's pretty cool shutting me out

I use no knives, I didn't lie  
I didn't mess around, or even tried  
When they were lined up around the block  
I sat and watched

So it's a shame that we don't talk  
I miss your face and life is short  
Get off your cross cause long goodbyes  
Come every time, come every time

It's time to change your mind  
It's time to change your mind  
Don't you plead to crawl  
It's time to change your mind  
Cause I don't know, don't know you  
Cause I don't know, don't know you  
Cause I don't know, don't know you  
Cause I don't know, don't know you  
Cause I don't know, don't know you  
Cause I don't know, don't know you